# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 711

"Ms. Wand, I don't care how you're going to do it. If you want to protect his life, you must let Jonathan see positive changes in him. Otherwise, I won't be able to help you," Grayson advised as he saw the glint of panic in her gaze.

This was no doubt the final chance.

Sasha stepped out of the office in a daze.

Before she knew it, she was already standing at the door of the ward, while the man sitting on the hospital bed stared blankly at her.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

What kind of look is that?

The woman couldn't find the words to describe his expression, but her vision went black at the sight of his distant, indifferent gaze.

How should I save you, my dearest Mr. Hayes?

"What's the matter? You can stand it anymore?" Sebastian finally spoke.

His monotonous and emotionless voice was laced with disdain.

What is he talking about?

The woman was stunned by his question. "What do you mean by can't stand it anymore? I went to Dr. Wallen's office to change your prescriptions." Sasha made up an excuse right away.

She then took a piece of paper out from the pocket of her lab coat, waving it in front of him while stepping into the ward.

Glancing nonchalantly at her, he didn't utter a word.

Seeing that, Sasha came in and started bustling about again. Brushing her emotions aside, she knew she had to focus on the problem at hand first.

The signs of recovery... How am I going to heal him within such a short time?

"What are you doing?"

Suddenly, the man bellowed in a frigid voice. Sasha felt as though the temperature in the ward had dropped significantly.

What did I do?

She snapped her head around to glance at him.

Within only a few seconds, his cavernous eyes gleamed with hostility when he was still sitting on the bed.

What's this?

"Scram!"

"What?"

Sasha was shocked.

Hold on. What's wrong with him? What have I done wrong? I thought he has changed his views on me?

Sasha tiptoed toward him in trepidation, asking warily, "Mr. Hayes, what's going on? I've just changed your bandages. Does it hurt? Would you like me to give you an acupuncture treatment?"

She thought he was in pain.

However, he ignored her.

His gaze grew even more terrifying.

Sasha couldn't help but gulp.

He became much more quick-tempered than before.

Back then, he was irritable, but with good reason. Nevertheless, now every little thing infuriated him, and he seemed as if he was going to finish someone off.

Perhaps this was another personality of his.

Sasha sauntered closer gingerly, contemplating how to comfort him.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I just came back from Dr. Wallen's office, so I don't know what I've done wrong. Please tell me, and I promise I'll change my way."

She apologized to him from the bottom of her heart. Her eyes were full of remorse.

The man, who was consumed by rage, froze for a second.

I've waited for her for about one hour. It's twenty minutes later than the time I was supposed to take my medicines.

He clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles were cracking.

"Mr. Hayes?"

"Nothing. I just feel annoyed looking at you."

The cranky man averted his gaze stiffly, turning his head to look elsewhere.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

How could he do that? He threw a fit and kicked me out for no reason at all. Didn't he know that it would terrify me?

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief, sitting on the chair next to him helplessly. "Mr. Hayes, you can't hate me. If you do and chase me away, I'll lose my job, and my child will be starving."

"What did you say?"

Her words came like a bolt out of the blue. The man who just looked away turned his head back around. "Your child? Do you have a child?"

A warm smile spread across her face. "Yes, I have a daughter."

The man narrowed his eyes at her again. "Are you married?"

"Of course, Mr. Hayes. How would I have a child otherwise? Do you want to see her photos? She's really adorable." With that said, Sasha fished her phone out of the pocket and scrolled through the gallery to show him her daughter's photos.

Instinctively, Sebastian was smoldering with fury again, yelling at her, "Scram! Nobody wants to see your photo! Take it away!"

He wished he could vanish into thin air away from this woman right away as if she was some kind of monster.

Married? How could she tell me she's married? Why does that bast\*rd, Grayson, look for a married woman to take care of me? Is he out of his mind?

Anger overtook Sebastian, but he had no idea why he was enraged.

After all, it was none of his business that the woman was married.

In fact, the hospital was full of doctors and nurses who were married.

Dejection and regret were written all over Sasha's face as she was kicked out of the ward.

Vivi, what should I do now? Your daddy doesn't want to see you. What if he still refuses to see you when you come over? What am I going to do? I have no choice but to make you come over to awaken his fatherly love for you. Hopefully, love and gentleness will stop him from being engulfed by hostility and malice. There is no other way...

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 712

Since there were no better ideas, Sasha had no choice but to get her daughter over to see Sebastian.

Initially, Sabrina wasn't aware of the kids' whereabouts. Nonetheless, when Sasha looked for Sebastian in Jadeborough half a year ago, she called Calvin and got the information from him.

Back then, Sebastian had instructed Calvin to inform Sasha about the kids' whereabouts after his attack. After all, he thought he wouldn't be able to survive.

Therefore, Sasha knew where her kids were after she woke up.

However, considering that her boys looked just like the replica of Sebastian, Sasha couldn't allow them to return for the time being. Otherwise, the Jadesons would eventually find out that something was off.

Moreover, since the two boys were smart, she was worried that they would get into trouble.

The sun was bright in Miralaea. As the sea breeze blew, the coconut trees swayed gently and ripples formed on the sea surface. One could easily be absorbed into the enchanting view.

Vivian, who was dressed in pink, was busy building a sandcastle.

She stopped playing once Karl showed up.

"What did you say? Mr. Frost, can I meet Daddy and Mommy?"

Vivian was overjoyed upon hearing Karl's explanation. Instantly, she flung her colorful tools away and ran toward him barefoot.

Karl immediately squatted before her and said, "Vivian, please be careful and don't fall."

However, Vivian ignored his advice and continued running.

After all, she was overjoyed at the thought of seeing her parents soon.

At the same time, the two boys also ran toward Karl once they saw him.

"Mr. Frost, this is unfair. Why only Vivi can visit Daddy and Mommy but not us?"

"Indeed!"

Besides, Ian, who seldom spoke, also frowned in dissatisfaction.

As such, Karl had to explain to the three kids patiently.

"Ian and Matteo, your daddy and mommy are busy dealing with some important matters recently. So, they won't be able to take care of all of you at home. Since Vivi is the youngest, they think it is best to let her go home first."

Knowing that Ian and Matteo were unconvinced, Karl added, "No worries. Once your daddy and mommy have finished dealing with the matters, they'll bring you two home as well."

lan and Matteo fell silent after listening to Karl.

A few minutes later, Ian and Matteo gathered below the planter box at the beautiful villa.

"Mr. Frost must be lying!"

"Yes."

"Since we've always been good boys, how can we possibly become Daddy and Mommy's burden? Besides, if they can't take care of us, they can always get some help from the housemaids."

"Yes." Ian agreed with Matteo's view.

If it's true that Mr. Frost lied, what kind of a problem are Daddy and Mommy facing now? After all, we've stayed here for half a year. Daddy and Mommy promised they would be here very soon, yet we haven't seen them.

What happened to them?

lan and Matteo got increasingly worried.

"Should we follow them secretly?" Matteo proposed a bold suggestion when lan felt perplexed.

Follow them secretly?

Ian mulled over it for a while and shook his head.

"I think we shouldn't do it for the time being. After all, Daddy and Mommy must have reason to stop us from going back. We might bring unwanted trouble to them by going home all of a sudden."

"So, you're suggesting-"

"We can give Vivi a mini communicator and keep in touch with her. Then, we can find out what's happening after she arrives."

As an elder brother, Ian acted and thought like Sebastian and was more visionary than Matteo.

With that, the siblings began to assemble the mini communicator.

Vivian didn't object to the idea after hearing it from her brothers.

When Karl brought Vivian to leave the place, he didn't notice that she had put on a beautiful and cute hairpin.

Sasha looked forward to her daughter's arrival but felt anxious at the same time.

"Mr. Hayes, have you... had your medicine?"

Sasha received no response.

Since Sebastian knew that she was married and had children, he was reluctant to talk to her. It was as if they returned to the early days when they first met.

What should I do now? Well, I guess I can only coax him.

Sasha put on a wry smile and stopped asking him any questions. Instead, she took his pills, poured some warm water into a glass, and handed them over to him.

"Mr. Hayes, let me feed you."

Sebastian's heart skipped a beat upon hearing the word "feed". Besides, he felt increasingly uncomfortable and disgusted.

"I don't need your help to feed me. Go away!"

"Ah?" Sasha looked hurt.

"Mr. Hayes, are you... mad at me? I'm so sorry. If I knew that you don't like children, I wouldn't have shown you my daughter's pictures."

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 713

"By the way, do you have children, Mr. Hayes? Since you're not that young, are you married and do you have children?"

The question popped up unexpectedly and stunned Sebastian.

At that moment, he even forgot that he was supposed to be angry.

Do I have children?

Sebastian couldn't remember it, for he lost his memories ever since he developed multiple personality disorder. At present, all he could remember was to take revenge.

Sasha thought there were probably two reasons to explain it. First, Sebastian's main personality wished to protect the memories. Second, his alternative personality was formed solely to take revenge.

"No!" A few seconds later, Sebastian finally answered coldly.

Meanwhile, Sasha was down in the mouth as soon as Sebastian responded.

Although she expected the answer, her heart still sank the moment she heard it.

He can't even remember his children.

"I see. I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. From now on, I'll never mention my daughter before you." Sadly, she put down the pills and the glass of water. Then, she turned around to prepare the fluid drip for him.

Despite his anger and disgust earlier on, Sebastian didn't feel happy when he saw the change in Sasha's expression.

The ward fell silent for a while until a nurse pushed the door open and said, "Dr. West, are you expecting a parcel from Jetroina? I've brought it here for you."

Sasha's eyes glowed upon hearing it.

"Yes, it's mine. Thank you."

Delighted, she quickly grabbed the parcel from the nurse.

Sebastian couldn't help but raise his eyebrows when he saw that Sasha was excited.

What is that? It has made the sorrow in her eyes fade away all of a sudden.

"Are you expecting the parcel from Jetroina?"

"Yes, I bought it for you. It's a box of CDs. Come and take a look." Sasha had already opened the parcel when Sebastian asked her. Then, she took out the CDs and a portable audio player and waved them excitedly before Sebastian.

Sebastian was startled.

Did she buy it for me?

But are we living in the stone age or something? Why should I listen to CDs?

Besides, how does she know what kind of music I prefer? Humph! How long has she been working here? Who gave her permission to buy something for me?

Sebastian sneered as he was thinking about it.

However, Sasha inserted one of the CDs into the portable audio player and put the earbuds into his ear without asking him.

"Try listen to it. The song is beautiful."

Sasha beamed at him as she stood close to Sebastian, so much so that he could see his image in her eyes.

At the same time, anger started to boil in his chest.

The moment he wanted to yell at Sasha, the music that he had never heard of began to play. As the music was soft and soothing, Sebastian felt it had seemingly brought him to a deserted, quiet, and peaceful forest.

Besides, his irritation faded away unknowingly.

As Sebastian was immersed in the relaxing music, Sasha scrutinized every bit of his expression.

The CDs were delivered by the psychologist from Jetroina to help patients cope with symptoms of mania.

Also, Sasha heard that they were the only remaining CDs in the world.

Noticing that calmness had replaced Sebastian's irritation, Sasha couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

The music is indeed helpful.

"Is it good?" Sasha asked again.

Unknowingly, Sebastian was mesmerized by Sasha's eyes that were glistening due to happiness.

What a beautiful pair of eyes! They look exactly like the eyes that I always draw.

Sebastian was rooted to the floor when the thought flashed through his mind.

"Mr. Hayes?" Sasha asked anxiously.

As Sasha couldn't read Sebastian's mind, she thought Sebastian was startled because something was wrong with the song.

Meanwhile, Sebastian came to his sense and withdrew his gaze after Sasha called him.

"What is it?"

"Well, I just wanted to know... if Mr. Hayes loves this gift. I think listening to music can help relieve your boredom in the ward."

Disappointment overwhelmed Sasha when Sebastian turned around coldly to avoid her gaze.

At the very least, Sasha was relieved that he didn't return the gift to her.

"Put it there."

"Oh, certainly." Sasha was overjoyed upon hearing his response. She left the ward after keeping the portable audio player beside him carefully.

Well, it's already my first step to achieving success because he accepted the gift. Things will get better when Vivian arrives.

Now that Charles' funeral ended, Jocelyn would live in Jade Court alone. Besides, Tiffany wouldn't come home, for the military had delivered the verdict to execute her.

Worrying that Jocelyn would do something silly, Connor decided to bring his family to stay in Jade Court temporarily.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 714

"Jocelyn, be strong. We'll avenge Charles' death."

"That's right, Jocelyn. I've discussed with Connor to kill the b\*stard in these two days. Then, I'll personally cut off his head and offer it to Charles and my two nephews."

Charles' sister Candice also persuaded Jocelyn.

Jocelyn looked up in surprise and asked, "Candice, are you serious about it? How do you plan to act? I mean, the b\*stard is in hospital now."

Candice snickered and replied, "Well, the hospital is the best place for us to act. Connor, did you know that Jonathan call Grayson to ask about the b\*stard's situation?"

"Is that true?" Connor was surprised and continued, "How did you know that?"

"It doesn't matter. All you need to know is that this is a rare opportunity." Candice smirked and stared at her fingers viciously.

It appeared that all of the female Jadesons outperformed the males.

For instance, Tiffany was more resourceful and crueler than Eric, Tyler, and her other male cousins.

As expected, Candice was also better than her peers.

After all, Candice knew the best timing to kill Sebastian by keeping an eye on Jonathan and analyzing his conversation with Grayson over the phone. Hence, it was proven that her resourcefulness was unmatched by any Jadesons.

"Jonathan is only observing the b\*stard's situation now. As such, now is the best time for us to kill him. By then, Jonathan won't come after us, for what is done cannot be undone."

"In that case, should we act straightaway?"

"Of course! No one is protecting him in the hospital. However, we must make sure that he has a mania attack before we kill him," highlighted the malicious woman.

Connor was perplexed. "A mania attack? Why?"

Candice glared at him in disappointment and explained, "We'll have a legitimate reason to kill him if he has a mania attack. Got it?"

Connor felt embarrassed and didn't utter a word.

It's indeed a good idea! Under such circumstances, we'll have a valid reason to kill him; yet, Jonathan won't blame us.

The question is—how can we make sure he has a mania attack?

Suddenly, Connor recalled that he purposely went to Heron Hill to enjoy the show when he knew that Jonathan shot Sebastian. Back then, he found a torn painting in the pool of blood.

Connor thought the figure in the painting was probably Sebastian's wife.

Back then, Charles pushed the woman off the cliff on the highway.

I heard that Sebastian had gone insane once he woke up because of the woman.

Connor came up with a brilliant idea.

"Aright, leave this to me. I'll make sure that he goes insane on that day."

"That would be perfect." Candice was satisfied. Then, she left Jade Court to make further arrangements.

To them, the clock was ticking.

Sebastian wasn't severely injured even though he was shot by a gun. As such, the hospital wouldn't let him stay for a long time.

Furthermore, Jonathan too wouldn't wait for that long.

Therefore, there was not much time left.

Miles away, Sasha also felt that time was ticking and looked forward to Vivian's arrival to make the situation better.

Her wish came true partially, for Vivian arrived the next day.

"Mommy?"

Sasha waited at the airport to pick Vivian up. After quite some time, Karl carried the excited Vivian in his arms and came out. However, Vivian was startled upon seeing an unfamiliar face.

Meanwhile, Sasha's eyes reddened upon seeing Vivian.

"Vivian, it's Mommy. I'm sorry that I hurt my face and can't show it to you now. After all, I'm afraid that I might frighten you," Sasha explained sobbingly.

Vivian was stumped.

Although her face didn't look familiar, Vivian could recognize Sasha's voice.

Besides, she knew that only Sasha had that beautiful pair of eyes.

Finally, Vivian spread her little arms and shouted, "Mommy, where have you been? Why haven't you come and visit me? I miss you a lot."

The next moment, she threw herself into Sasha's arms and started crying.

Yes, it has been half a year since I last saw Vivian. To a six-year-old kid, it's cruel and unimaginable to be separated from her mom and dad.

All Sasha could do in response was to hug Vivian tightly.

After both of them calmed down, Sasha relaxed her grip and looked up at Karl, who brought Vivian to her safely.

"Thank you, Mr. Frost. By the way, did the boys make a fuss about it?"

"They're good boys. I mean, they listened to me and stay back," Karl comforted.

However, the adults were unaware that Sasha lifted her chubby hand and touched the new hairpin on her hair for a reason.

Far away in Miralaea, the brothers could see Sasha and Karl clearly via the camera.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 715

"How did Mommy end up like this?"

Matteo was shocked as he stared at his stranger of a mother.

lan merely stayed silent.

It was obvious he was upset from the frown on his face.

Soon, Karl asked, "How are things on your side? Is Mr. Hayes fine?"

Sadness filled Sasha's eyes at Karl's inquiry.

"He's not doing so good. It was like a switch in him had flipped. He wasn't the Sebastian we knew anymore. I had Vivian come for a visit, hoping to awaken some of his memories to suppress his urge to kill."

"Urge to kill?" Karl's face paled at her words. "You mean Mr. Hayes has killed many?"

"Yes, he had already killed three of the Jadesons. In order to kill Charles, he induced a huge disturbance in the military base a few days ago. It almost

tipped the federal's political scene. Charles was beyond furious at him. If it wasn't for me arriving in the nick of time, Sebastian might have been shot dead by him."

Sasha didn't keep any secrets from him and blurt out everything that happened.

Her heart was heavy with worry and lingering fears as she reiterated the happenings.

What would have happened if I were late by a second that day?

She didn't dare to think of the consequences.

Karl's face darkened.

"Is that old man crazy? Why did he shoot Mr. Hayes? Does he not know those bast\*rds deserved it?"

"We all know they deserved it, but we're on his turf. If he doesn't allow it, Sebastian can only follow his command. Else, death awaits."

"Damn!"

Karl was overcome with rage.

I wanted to say we might as well rescue him.

But, is the reality so simple? We're not in Avenport, but in the capital city of Jadeborough, where the military called all the shots.

Sebastian couldn't escape even when he was awake. So how could I, a mere bodyguard, rescue him?

Karl clenched his fist so tightly that his knuckles popped.

Sasha noticed his clenched fists. "Don't worry. I'm here now. I won't let him touch Sebastian, and I'll think of a way to treat his condition and bring the old Sebastian back."

"If that is the case, I'll remain here. It's not easy for you to bring the kids around. I'll find a place to stay temporarily. Just look for me if you need any assistance."

Karl could only make that decision at that point.

Sasha agreed.

Afterward, Sasha and Vivian headed back to the city center.

Meanwhile, Karl searched for a place to lay low in Jadeborough. He had another task in mind, to find the long-lost Calvin.

"Vivi, I need your help."

"Sure, Mommy."

Vivian immediately stopped playing with her plushie and turned to give Sasha her full attention.

Sasha laughed as she caressed Vivian's cheeks. "So your dad is sick and might not recognize you. Can you call him Uncle Sebastian temporarily once you see him?"

"Huh?"

The anticipation and excitement sparkling in Vivian's eyes dimmed at Sasha's request.

Call Daddy as Uncle Sebastian again?

Why can't I call him Daddy?"

Feeling upset and wronged, Vivian pouted.

"Hurry, Vivi. Promise Mommy. Something must have happened to Daddy. Don't make Mommy sad." Her brothers' urgent persuasion sounded from the butterfly hair clip.

Vivian sniffled and promised Sasha.

"All right, but will it be for very long?"

"No, I promise you I'll treat him."

Sasha's heart was crushed, looking at Vivian's teary eyes.

I don't want to see that look in her eyes. But Sebastian can't even recognize his children. So how can I ask Vivian to call him Daddy?

Sasha kept her bitter feelings in check and brought Vivian to the hospital.

"Dr. West, you're finally back? The Radiology Department was searching for you to pick up a patient's CT report."

"I'll head there now. Thanks."

As soon as she reached the hospital, a doctor informed her to retrieve a CT report.

Sasha felt a surge of happiness, then carried Vivian in her arms and strode for the Radiology Department.

The report belonged to Sebastian. Sasha had him take a CT scan to access his recovery rate after having his suture removed.

Also to check if there was any injury to his skull.

Sasha arrived at the Radiology Department with Vivian in tow.

"Emily, why are you here?"

"I'm fetching a report for my patient. What about you? Why do you have a child with you? Children are not allowed in the Radiology Department."

Emily was surprised when she saw Sasha with a child in her arms.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 716

Sasha had no intention of bringing Vivian inside.

She was looking for someone to watch over Vivian.

She handed Vivian to the nurse. "Could you help me watch her for a bit? I'm just going in to fetch Mr. Hayes' report. Dr. Jong told me his report is ready."

Emily considered it for a while.

Then, she carried Vivian nonetheless and stood aside.

Sasha had a good relationship with her coworkers. Despite being new there, many nurses and doctors in the Inpatient Department liked her for her gentleness.

Sasha went in to take the report assuredly.

However, the two were gone when she came out.

Did she bring Vivian back to the Inpatient Department?

Sasha pondered as she went upstairs, planning to search for Emily at the Inpatient Department.

"Lily, have you seen Emily?"

"Nope. Wasn't she at Radiology's picking up a report for her patient?"

"What did you say?"

Panic started engulfing Sasha.

Emily wasn't in the Radiology Department. Why else would I come up here?

Sasha dashed to the nurse station, searching for Emily, but there was no sign of her there. Instead, she came face to face with Sebastian sitting in a wheelchair being pushed by a nurse.

"What are you doing?"

Sebastian's attitude was cold.

There was even slight anger etched on his expression.

Sasha was worried sick over Vivian's whereabouts, so she had paid no heed to Sebastian's mood.

"My daughter's gone. I had Emily watch over her while I went to pick up your report. But they weren't there when I came out."

The rims of her eyes were red with anxiety.

Sebastian was taken aback.

Daughter?

She even brought her child here?

She's running around like a madwoman. I can feel her helplessness and anxiousness from afar.

Sebastian merely stared.

After a long while, Sebastian spoke, "Follow her and help her out."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

When Sebastian spotted Vivian, she was obediently sitting on a long bench, sucking on a lollipop.

She didn't go anywhere. Emily received an urgent call about work, then brought Vivian to the Outpatient Department. In all of that, she had forgotten to give Sasha a call.

Women sometimes are really dumb.

Sebastian gestured for the nurse to push him slowly toward Vivian.

"Your mom is looking for you. Do you know that?"

"Huh?"

Vivian, who was licking her lollipop, recognizing his voice, turned toward him instantly.

Her eyes widened when she saw it was Sebastian.

Daddy!

It's Daddy!

Vivian was ecstatic. She immediately climbed down from the long bench. Her arms extended widely when she was about to run to Sebastian's side.

But she suddenly recalled Sasha's instruction.

Mommy said I shouldn't call him Daddy because he couldn't recognize me.

Vivian was hurt. Her wide eyes slowly filled with tears then they streamed down her face.

Sebastian was baffled at her reaction.

I haven't said anything mean, have I? Why is she crying?

He was frantic. "Why are you crying? I didn't scold you."

Vivian cast him a teary glance.

Then proceeded to bawled even louder. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

He doesn't even recognize me anymore. Does he not remember his sweetie?

Vivian was hurt at that thought.

Sebastian's temper started to spike.

"Carry her here."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

The nurse hurried over to carry Vivian and set her in Sebastian's lap.

Vivian stopped crying at the sudden change of event.

Her thoughts were cloudy, so she merely stared blankly at Sebastian with snot on her face.

"Done crying?"

"I'm done, Uncle Sebastian. Would you like some candy?"

Vivian stretched her arm out, holding out the half-eaten lollipop.

Sebastian was bewildered at her swift change.

Where did she come from?

She's so naive.

Sebastian was disgusted.

However, he didn't throw her onto the floor, merely glanced at the full-of-saliva lollipop. "No, I don't."

Vivian continued to blink her eyes with tears still hanging on her lashes.

Daddy is sick!

He answered me so politely like how a stranger would.

Vivian wanted to cry again.

"Mr. Hayes, since we have found the child. Should we return her to Dr. West? She must be worried sick searching for the child. It would be best if we could let her know."

"Right."

Sebastian rubbed his temple as he voiced his agreement.

When they spun around, Sasha unexpectedly had arrived behind them. However, she was rooted in place, staring at Vivian in Sebastian's lap.

"You..."

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 717

When Sasha finally got back to the ward, her eyes were downcast the entire time. She didn't even dare to lift her eyes, afraid that Sebastian would chase both her and Vivian out of the room.

I know I have caused some blunders amid the panic.

I have intended to leave him with a good impression, but who would have known things would turn out this way.

"Mr. Hayes, I'm sorry for the mess. Today is the weekend, so the school is closed. And I have to bring Vivian with me. I didn't expect the situation would turn into chaos. I'm really sorry."

The frown on his face was still there since he returned to his ward, so she apologized again.

However, Sebastian didn't acknowledge her.

He didn't even spare her a glance. His gaze was fixed intently on the child in his lap.

Sasha quickly shut her mouth.

"Get down."

"Why? Uncle Sebastian, did I accidentally touch your injured arm? I'll blow it for you. You'll feel much better."

And so, Vivian, with drool hanging from her mouth, started blowing intently on Sebastian's bandaged arm. Her cheeks were round like a pufferfish's as she did that.

Sebastian merely looked at her.

The corner of his eye twitched.

He was unwilling to admit that at that moment, the small child had melted a cold and hard corner of his heart into a puddle.

"Does it still hurt?" asked Vivian as she raised her head, looking puzzledly at Sebastian. Her round cheeks tinged with soft pink gave her a beautiful doll-like appearance.

The corner of Sebastian's eye twitched again.

He had wanted to order her to get off him with saliva all over his body, but after seeing the child's adorably naive expression, he kept his mouth sealed.

Like mother, like daughter.

"Dr. West, your patient's medicine is ready. Remember to pick it up."

"Sure!"

Sasha replied as she worriedly watched the scene in front of her unfold.

This is an unexpected surprise.

I thought Sebastian would hate children even more due to that experience. I was prepared to catch Vivian if he decided to fling her onto the floor.

Unexpectedly, the brave Vivian managed to settle him down.

"Mr. Hayes, could you please watch my child for a moment? I need to pick up your medication. Thank you very much." Sasha rushed out the door as soon as the words were out of her mouth.

Sebastian couldn't manage to give her a response in time.

He felt a flicker of irritation. His temple started to throb.

Vivian didn't notice Sebastian's mood change because her gaze was locked on the orange on the bedside table. She was hungry as she hadn't eaten anything since she came back.

"What are you looking at?"

"Uncle Sebastian, I want to eat that."

Vivian tried her best to stretch out her arm to reach for the orange in the fruit basket.

Sebastian's heart softened at her trying so hard.

He remembered he didn't have a child. But this soft and chubby child on his lap, with a baby voice and milk scent, was starting to melt his heart.

The rage and viciousness in him began to dim and slowly fade away.

"Don't move. I'll get it for you." Sebastian helped her grab the orange, even though his arm hurts from his injury.

Vivian was bursting with joy with the orange in hand.

Daddy still loves me. He helped me grab the orange despite his arm still hurting.

Vivian then proceeded to peel the orange intently. She offered Sebastian a peel of the orange with her chubby fingers. "Uncle Sebastian, have some."

"I don't want it."

Sebastian rejected without a second of thought.

However, Vivian was a quirky girl. Instead of feeling dejected, she stuffed the orange into his mouth when he rejected her.

Sebastian was dumbfounded at her action, with a piece of orange in his mouth.

"Teacher had taught us that good children will share their food with their friends." Vivian continued to munch on the orange.

The orange is so sweet.

Sebastian stiffened.

As the sweetness of orange filled his entire mouth, he savored it.

The entire scene was heartwarming despite Sebastian not having any memory of Vivian being his daughter.

However, if one looked closely, his eyes had softened as though the sun's rays had finally shined their warmth into a dark and frozen land. Even though his heart hadn't melted completely, but it was much better than how he used to be.

It was what Sasha saw through the window when she came back from picking up his medication.

Suddenly, she felt her eyes were about to tear up, so she quickly turned around and covered her mouth as tears started streaming down her face.

I can finally see some hope.

How wonderful!

After calming herself down, she left after one final glance at the father and daughter.

She didn't want to bother them and hoped they could be together for a little longer. It would be beneficial for Sebastian if their relationship deepens.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 718

Sasha turned to leave again.

However, she could never have guessed that, not long after she left, someone would appear suddenly outside the ward.

"Sebastian?" A woman's voice, filled with both grief and rapture, sounded from the door.

Inside the ward, the father and daughter duo were eating oranges. Both of them looked up when they heard the woman's voice.

M-mommy?

Vivian's eyes widened at the sight of the woman while Sebastian's eyes narrowed.

"Sasha?" he murmured. His face froze and all the color drained from his cheeks. All that was left were his emotions surging in his eyes.

The woman standing at the door saw his expression. Tears of sadness filled her eyes.

"Sebastian, it's good to finally see you again. You look well, Sebastian. Make sure to take care of yourself, okay?" she said sorrowfully.

Suddenly, her face turned into a look of horror as if she had caught sight of something terrible in front of her.

She backed away from the door and disappeared swiftly.

Sebastian was confused.

His thoughts were all over the place.

He had no memory of Sasha.

Perhaps, it was because the memory of her was too painful and he had selectively blocked her out so that he could concentrate on seeking revenge.

However, the image of her was so clear in his subconscious mind. Her eyes and her every expression were burnt into his mind. Without thinking, he got up to follow her.

"Daddy, where are you going?"

Vivian finally pulled her eyes away from the door and notice her father was going after the mystery woman, wheeling himself with his still-injured hand.

Her face went pale. She was frightened.

That wasn't Mommy! Mommy's face is still injured and she was in the ward with us earlier! That woman definitely isn't Mommy!

Vivian had a bad feeling about the entire situation. She reached out and held onto Sebastian tightly, trying to stop him from leaving the room.

However, Sebastian's mind was so clouded over that he barely even noticed his daughter tugging at his arm. He heard her protesting and roughly smacked away her little hands.

"Go away!"

Vivian's little mouth turned upside down immediately when she heard her father speak to her in that tone and fat tears started rolling down her cheeks.

Daddy's mad at me!

Her little heart was broken.

Even worse, her father had left her after he was done yelling at her.

Daddy...

She stood rooted to the spot, feeling sorry for herself. She was not quite sure what to do next.

After all, she was only a six years old little girl.

"Sasha! Where are you going?" Sebastian roared in anger. Everyone who heard felt the hair on their arms stand.

Vivian's small body trembled in fear.

Daddy, no! I can't let Daddy go after that strange woman. She isn't Mommy! No!

She chased after her father on her little chubby legs.

Ten minutes later, on the first floor of the hospital, Sebastian finally caught sight of the woman in a crowded hall. He shouted at her again, "Sasha, stop right there!"

Hearing this, the woman stopped in her tracks.

"Huh?"

She turned around when she heard that shout. Suddenly, a man appeared behind her. He had a knife in his hand.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed sharply.

His face turned red with anger.

The crowd around them was shocked by the scene. There were screams everywhere as every single one of them scuttled to get out the way quickly. The entire hall was in a panic.

"Aren't you amazing, Sebastian? You managed to chase us all the way down here even though you're so injured."

The man showed no sign of fear. He pressed the knife against the woman's neck and smirked, staring unblinkingly back at Sebastian.

The whites of Sebastian's eyes became bloodshot.

"I'll give you three seconds to let her go."

"Let her go? Are you kidding me, Sebastian? Look at yourself! You look like a ghost! Who are you to order me around? I can kill her right in front of you now. Do you believe me?

He pressed the knife closer to her neck, breaking her skin.

"Ah!"

The woman screamed as blood flowed down her neck.

"Stop right now!" Sebastian roared. His eyes had turned murderous the moment he saw her blood flow. He drew his gun and aimed it at the man.

How could he have a gun? He was hospitalized! Where did the gun come from?

The entire hall was thrown into chaos the moment Sebastian pulled out his gun.

At that moment, hidden amongst the crowd and in places where nobody noticed, several guns were simultaneously pointed at Sebastian. The plan was to wait until he had shot the man before they opened fire on him.

Alternatively, they would wait until he had killed several more people before they made their move.

After all, a lunatic would not stop at just taking one life.

However, just as the man was about to pull the trigger, a child's heart-wrenching cry called out. "Daddy, don't!"

She was wailing loudly. Her tiny body was pressed against the balustrade upstairs as she looked down on the scene below.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 719

She was too young to know how to take the elevator and no one had bothered to help her get downstairs.

However, she was very perceptive for her age. She saw the scene unfold and knew immediately that bad people were trying to hurt her father.

She would not let her father be harmed.

She continued wailing.

Her small face was a mess of tears and snot was bubbling out of her nose.

When she finally caught her father's eyes, she choked back her tears and stopped crying. She glanced at the elevator behind her.

At that moment, the elevator door dinged open.

"Daddy, d-don't worry! I'm coming!" She finally broke into a smile and ran into the elevator.

Sebastian, who was watching helplessly from downstairs, was speechless.

His mouth fell open. All the blood drained from his face and his eyes widened.

That's a cargo elevator! And it's going up!

Sebastian's face paled. His anger disappeared in an instant. It even slipped his mind that he was holding a gun in his hand.

"Oh my God! Where did that little girl go? Why did she get into that cargo elevator? Didn't she know that the elevator is going up?"

"Oh no! Something terrible is going to happen!"

The crowd, too, reacted in fright when they saw Vivian get into the wrong elevator.

Sebastian's brain buzzed in panic.

He whirled around immediately and rolled his wheelchair into the elevator that he had taken downstairs. He had completely forgotten that he was still holding a gun.

The man who was holding the woman at knife-point was dumbfounded by the sudden turn of events.

What is happening? Why did that kid suddenly appear and cause such a ruckus?

The men panicked. They had no time to rethink their strategy. A murderous light flashed in the man's eyes. He was going to play one last desperate hand.

Hiss!

A sharp, piercing noise sounded through the air.

Sebastian had just entered the elevator when he caught sight of a figure rushing towards him. He only had enough time to cower in his wheelchair. A knife pierced through him, pinning him to his wheelchair.

"You lunatic! I'll end you today!"

It was the man who had held the woman hostage.

Since his kidnapping of that woman had failed to provoke Sebastian, he decided to provoke Sebastian directly.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed. As the man attempted to stab him a second time, his hand whipped out, quick as lightning, and grabbed the man's wrist.

"How dare you!" he spat at the man disdainfully. A murderous light shone in his eyes.

Suddenly, the woman who had been standing some distance away started rushing towards them. She pulled out a long, thin dagger and began to stab at Sebastian viciously.

"Huh!"

Sebastian was being attacked from all around him. He was forced to let go of the man's wrist but when he whirled his wheelchair around to face the woman, the man sliced through the leather backrest of his wheelchair.

"This crazy man is quite amazing! He's so difficult to kill even though he's in a wheelchair!"

The man stared at Sebastian in shock and anger.

The woman too, was glaring at him with a vicious look.

She was still wearing Sasha's face but her expression was ferocious like a snake.

"Don't worry. Can't you see that he's getting tired?" the woman sneered, looking at Sebastian's hands.

Sebastian stared back at them coldly.

It was true that his hands were hurting intensely. They were already injured to start with and with all the strength that he had to exert to ward off their attacks earlier, it was impossible for his hands to hold them any longer.

If I give in to the pain in my hands, I won't be able to kill them!

Sebastian slowly raised the gun in his hand.

Bang! Bang!

Two gunshots sounded through the air.

The man and the woman turned to look at each other in shock. There had been no time for them to react before the bullet pierced through their forehead. Less than a second later, both of them fell to the ground with a loud thud, lifeless.

Why does he still have the gun in his hand? Didn't the gun get knocked off his hand when we were attacking him earlier?

Their questions went unanswered as they breathed their last on the floor.

Sebastian had no idea that they had deliberately hidden the gun in the elevator.

He got into the elevator without even sparing a glance for the two lifeless bodies lying on the ground.

Neither did he pay any heed to his blood-stained hands.

Sasha had heard the news of the commotion and rushed down from the eighth floor of the hospital. The fight was already over when she finally reached the first floor. All she saw of the scene were the two lifeless bodies and the blood pooling around them.

Where's Sebastian and Vivian? Where did they go?

Her face turned white as a sheet. She heard whispers that he had gone up to the top floor. She immediately hopped into an elevator and rode up.

She could never have guessed that once she reached the top floor, she would see two men dressed in black with guns strapped to their hips, and her daughter held tightly between them.

"Vivi!" she shouted like a crazy woman. Tears were streaming down her cheeks. She immediately ran towards them.

"What are you doing?"

However, before she could run towards the men and her daughter, an arm reached out to grab her, holding her sternly on the spot.

Sasha turned in surprise.

She glanced at the man and suddenly, it was as if all her strength had drained out of her. She fell to her knees next to him. "Help her! I beg you, please help her..."

She grabbed his arms, her nails digging deep into his flesh, and implored him.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 720

Sebastian did not say a word, neither did he withdraw his hand.

Like a lone wolf, he just sat in his wheelchair, staring at those two as if he was a ghost lurking in the dark. His gaze was lifeless and extremely terrifying.

"You let go first," he finally spoke. A sense of calmness laced his voice.

Sasha lifted her tear-streaked face and looked at him, puzzled.

His grim expression and icy-cold gaze were a complete contrast to the bright sunlight. There was not the slightest emotion on his deadpan face. The rays of the sun beamed down on him, giving the illusion of him wearing a golden coat. The picturesque scene looked so surreal.

What is he planning to do?

Sasha released her grip on him.

"How are you going to save her?"

"You don't have to worry about that. You just need to leave this place with her once the child comes over. Understand?" Sebastian reminded her sternly.

Biting her lips, Sasha watched him push the wheelchair on his own as he approached the two men in black. "All you want is this life of mine. Why bother making such a big fuss? Leave the child alone, and I'll give you what you want."

"Hahaha..." Both men burst into laughter at the rooftop.

"It's good that you know your place, Sebastian. Great! Raise the gun and point it at your head. When I ask you to fire, I'll return the child to you simultaneously."

These people are so evil! They actually thought of making it look like Sebastian takes his own life just so they can wash their hands clean.

Sasha was horrified when she saw Sebastian do as he was told, aiming the gun at his temple.

"No!" shocked to the core, she screamed at the top of her lungs and dashed toward him.

Is he out of his mind to come up with this idea?

She threw herself at him and frantically snatched the gun from his hand. "Sebastian, what are you doing? Are you insane? How can you trade your life to save your daughter?"

"Go away! This is my personal matter. It's none of your business, so get lost!" blazed with anger, he barked.

His eyes were filled with a strong murderous intent and his face, ferocious. He shoved her away mercilessly.

That's right, this is my way of saving the child.

He already knew in advance who sent those people and for what purpose. Since that was the case, he thought it was not a big deal to trade his life for the child. After all, both mother and daughter had nothing to do with the matter right from the very beginning.

However, the woman seemed adamant she was not going to let him do it.

"Why does it have nothing to do with me? You're a selfish jerk. You're always like this, making your own decisions for everyone else. How do you know that it doesn't concern me? Huh?" Sasha retorted furiously and stared at him with a pair of bloodshot eyes.

Indeed, he's a total je\*k, exactly like what he was half a year ago!

Sasha's nails started cracking as blood streamed down the grip of the gun.

In a short distance away, Vivian, who was held by the man in black, wailed loudly as she caught a glance of her parents. "Daddy... Mommy... Save me, Mommy..."

A miserable cry of agony cut through the air, piercing through everyone's heart.

Seeing how things were going off tangent, the man who had Vivian in his arms, lifted her up in the air.

"Mommy!" her terrified voice yelled from mid-air.

Upon hearing that, Sasha shuddered in fear, and subconsciously released her grip on the gun.

"No!"

Thump!

Before anything could happen, a man was pushed down to the ground violently.

"I dare you to lay a finger on her!" he bellowed like a beast. Next, he pulled the trigger.

Bang!

For a moment, time seemed to have stood still. The air surrounding them was as thick as butter; the tension so sharp one could nearly cut it.

At a loss, Sasha froze to the spot. A strong sense of horror, despair, and fury overwhelmed her.

She was completely paralyzed, not able to think at all.

Then, the gun dropped into a pool of blood on the ground. Startled, she gradually recovered her senses.

"You're crazy! What do you think you're doing?" she picked up the gun and shouted at the man. Being emotionally broken, she wished she could slap him in order to relieve her raging self.

As for that man, Sebastian, he shifted his gaze from his bruised finger to the gun in Sasha's hand, and finally, the slim flying dart laying on the floor. Frowning, he looked up.

A towering figure appeared out of nowhere. He was very sturdy and vigorous, just like a cheetah.

He stood in between the two men in black.

Who is this guy? When did he appear?

Sebastian narrowed his eyes at him.