Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1008

The squad member's eyes turned bloodshot as he dashed forward while yelling, "Ms. Woods? Ms. Woods, where are you?"

"I'm here, Mr. Dahl! I'm here..."

Amidst the ruckus, a familiar female voice rang out, accompanied by a series of coughs. She seemed shaken.

The squad member, Karsten Dahl, scurried toward her instantly.

Indeed, in the emergency ward that was blown up, he saw a woman curled up in a corner shaking in fear. She was both bruised and battered from the explosion.

"Ms. Woods, don't be afraid. Are you all right?" Karsten hurried to her side and checked her condition.

Luckily, though she was injured, it wasn't serious. The moment Karsten arrived, Kira collapsed to the ground in fear.

"Devin! I-I want Devin..." she wailed like a traumatized child.

Grabbing Karsten's arm, she demanded to see Devin.

Karsten was at a loss for words.

He took one look at her and picked her up.

After they entered his SUV parked outside the hospital, he drove back to their base.

Back in Avenport.

To prepare for tonight's dinner with Solomon and the Hayeses, Sasha woke up early to head to the hotel so that she could select the dishes herself.

Sebastian could barely conceal the shadow on his face.

"You seem to care for him a lot," he remarked gloomily.

"Ah?" Sasha raised her head and looked at him. "Sebby, stop it. I'm doing this for you! If he resigns, you'll have to return to Hayes Corporation!" she uttered with a pout.

Sebastian fell silent. What's going on? I'm the upset one, but why do I have to coax her now? She's grown smart now, huh?

Realizing the situation was now in her control, the man clenched his teeth angrily.

The moment she shot him a pitiful gaze, his heart had already melted into a puddle.

He strode over and pulled her into his embrace before planting a firm kiss on her lips as a form of punishment. He then released her.

"All right. Drive safe. I won't be home today."

"Mm?" Sasha's brain was fuzzy from the sudden kiss. His words didn't really register in her brain.

"Where are you going?"

"I have an appointment with the customs" Sebastian answered. He didn't reveal much, though.

Customs? Is this about the Jadesons' smelting plant? How does it concern the customs? Is it part of something complicated?

Sasha broke out into a cold sweat.

However, she didn't press the issue any further.

After all, she knew the Jadesons weren't ordinary businesspeople. They also had connections with the political world.

Ten minutes after Sasha left, Sebastian grabbed his keys and went down the stairs.

On the way out, he heard a commotion from lan's room that was right beside the stairs.

"Hurry, Daddy's coming downstairs. We have to end the call so that he won't find out!" An adorable voice demanded anxiously.

Sebastian heard footsteps pacing around nervously inside, and everyone stopped talking.

Little imp, I'm not deaf!

Sebastian pretended not to hear them and walked down the stairs calmly.

When his car disappeared from sight, the three kids ran out of the room and made sure he had left for real before heaving sighs of relief.

"Thank goodness he didn't find out."

"Right. If Daddy finds out we've been video calling Great-grandpa, he'll yell at us. Matt, Ian, I heard him first. I did a good job, right?" Vivian leaned on the railing as she tried to fish for praise.

Matteo patted her head. "Yes, you did a good job. Remember to always stay alert!"

"Mm!" Though Ian was a child of few words, he responded in the positive.

The three of them went back to lan's room.

"Ian, Great-grandpa wants to visit us. What should we do? He also reminded us to keep it a secret from Daddy. What is going on?" Matt asked in confusion.

Vivian chimed in, "Yeah, I don't get it, too."

A cool glint flashed across Ian's face. "He's too proud!"

Both Matteo and Vivian were speechless.

Blinking in confusion, Vivian stared at Matt before turning to Matt as her father's expressionless face appeared in her mind.

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