Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 356

"Since you know that I'm his wife, then you'd better not touch me or he won't let you off easily!"

Overwhelmed with desperation, Sasha eventually used Sebastian's name as her last resort.

Never in a million years would she expect this outcome.

She had always thought that Xenia's partner would be some stranger. Thus, she just needed to stop by and see who the culprit was. To her startle, the man turned out to be Robert.

Robert would definitely not spare her life after she found out about his secret.

Even if she did not find out about his secret, Roderick's death alone would be sufficient to make Robert want to kill her.

Never in her life had she been wanting to see Sebastian.

However, what made her heart fall with a thud, was that Robert did not seem bothered about Sebastian.

"Is it? Great. I want to meet him too. I've not settled the score with him yet after he killed my Dad. Since you're in my hand now, it's a good opportunity for me to meet him."

As soon as he finished his sentence, he pulled Sasha's hair backward strongly.

"Mmm..."

Sasha moaned in pain and tried hard to collect herself.

The next moment, Robert leaned close to her face and provoked, "However, there's no guarantee he will show up. I heard he has married Trevor's girl. I don't think he cares about you anymore."

"You..."

As much as her physical pain, Sasha felt that those words were just like a knife stabbing through her heart.

Not only did Robert torture her physically, he knew how to pick on the most extensive wound in her.

Pissed by the insult, Sasha decided to fight back. Enduring the pain in her head, she tried to reach the silver needle hidden on her with her another freehand.

However, Robert seemed able to predict her move.

Before her hand could move an inch, Robert had grabbed it tightly.

"Don't move. You should know that I dislike women who are disobedient. Even though you're my sister-in-law, I won't have mercy on you if you disobey me."

Right then, Robert gripped both her hands around her back, forcing her to face him at an extremely close distance.

"What do you want to do? Let go of me!"

"I'm not doing anything. But to be frank, you look so sexy. Your skin is still so smooth even after giving birth. I bet you must have lived a really good life."

While he was speaking, his eyes locked onto Sasha's seductive breasts which was half exposed.

Due to her intensive struggle with Robert, her clothes had gotten half torn, displaying most of her bodyline. Staring at that, Robert's eyes turned extraordinarily lustful!

As a matter of fact, he had always fantasized about Sasha when she first got married into the Hayes family.

"Let me go, you perv*rt!"

Sasha's eyes had welled up with tears, as she had never experienced such humiliation her entire life.

At the same time, all the females in the room were at a loss.

That's his sister-in-law. He won't do it, right?

All of them underestimated Robert's shamelessness. After all, after the famous engagement a few days back, Robert knew the woman in front of him had nothing to do with his cousin anymore.

Maybe that was why he dared to behave wildly.

Seconds later, Robert lifted his hand and started unbuttoning Sasha's clothes.

Beyond desperation, Sasha bit her lips helplessly.

Thump!

At that split second, the door was suddenly kicked open by someone.

Robert halted his act, turning his head around. Before he could figure out who it was, something was thrown towards him at a swift speed.

Bang!

There was a loud glass breaking sound, and instantly fresh blood could be seen splattered. In that instant, everyone in the room panicked and started screaming.

This is way too horrifying! Who's that? How dare he attack Mr. Hayes like that?

Then, a handsome but hostile-looking man entered the room, everyone was stunned momentarily. From his simple elegant suit to the branded watch on his wrist, every detail on this man showed that he was a man of the highest social status.

Slowly, he walked towards Robert, Sebastian's face was devoid of expression like the Grim Reaper.

Recoiled in fear, Robert covered his bleeding head nervously. "Sebastian, what're you doing? Don't make me kill her now!"

With one hand still grabbing Sasha, Robert used his other hand and locked her neck quickly.

In an instance, Sasha's face turned a shade of deep purple.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 357

He really has a death wish!

No one noticed how Sebastian did it, but a chair was cast right into Robert's head in a blink of the eye.

With a loud bang, Robert collapsed to the ground together with the chair.

D*mn! This is brutal! He's way more violent that our boss!

Everyone's jaw dropped at the sight of that.

However, the worst was yet to come. Right after throwing the chair, Sebastian randomly picked up a knife from the fruit plate on the desk.

With that, he started cutting down Robert's fingers one by one.

"Ahhh-Aargghhhh!!"

Upon seeing that, everyone started screaming with their hands over their heads.

They had always thought that no one would be more brutal than Robert, but they could not be more wrong.

Even Sasha froze in fear witnessing such brutality.

However, it was not her first time seeing Sebastian's inhumanity. The last time was five years ago when she saw Sebastian kill a dog.

Overwhelmed with terror, she failed to avoid the blood that splatted towards her direction.

After a short while, all Robert's fingers were cut, as he was wriggling in extreme pain on the floor.

However, Sebastian did not seem to stop at all. Picking up the chair that he had just thrown, he smashed it right down onto Robert's head.

"Stop beating me... I'll die if you don't stop..."

"That's my intention."

A second later, Sebastian picked up another wine bottle.

Robert had never seen Sebastian with such an expression. The latter looked like an emotionless robot, programmed to throw anything he could lay his hand on.

It looked like he would not stop until he ended his life.

What if he kills him? What will the Hayes family think? When he killed Roderick, the Hayes were offended, and they almost brought it up at the board of directors. If he kills Robert today, what will happen then? After all, the rumors about his illness have not yet faded.

As Sasha finally cleared her thoughts, she saw Sebastian holding a knife and trying to cut Robert's throat.

Panicking, she stood up with all her might and jumped towards Sebastian, hugging him tightly.

"That's enough, Sebastian! Stop beating him!"

"Screw off!"

He had clearly lost his mind completely, with his both eyes turned red with hostility.

Is it because he saw Robert molesting me? Maybe not. Based on our relationship, I don't think I'm that important to him. I guess he holds a deep grudge against this pair of father and son.

Sasha still did not let go of him. "Sebastian, listen to me. Even if you want him dead, you don't have to do it yourself. Your hands might get dirty."

With her eyes brimming with unstoppable tears, Sasha was hugging Sebastian's muscular back from behind.

Feeling that familiar body warmth and heartbeat, Sasha finally lost control and started bawling her eyes out.

Instantly, Sebastian's back got wet from her tears.

Meanwhile, Sebastian's body finally stop moving.

His bloodshot eyes and his maniacal expression made him look like he came straight from hell.

While his face was half-covered with blood spilled from Robert, he looked like a savage carnivore.

With the warmth of tears at his back, all his hatred and vengeance started to melt away.

Clang!

Eventually, he threw away the knife in his hand.

Everyone in the room let out a long sigh of relief while Robert had lost consciousness.

A few moments later, Karl entered the room and saw that scene. Without hesitation, he ordered his men to carry Robert who was in terrible shape out of the room.

"Mr. Hayes, are you okay?"

After settling Robert, he walked over to check on Sebastian as he noticed something unusual about the latter.

Only then did Sasha come back to the sense of reality as she immediately let go of Sebastian and took a step away from him.

"Mmmm..."

Enduring the pain throughout her body, she did not dare to make a sound.

What was I doing? Am I crazy?

Sasha lowered her head, unable to accept her behavior towards Sebastian.

Karl intended to care about Sebastian, but he noticed something off his complexion.

He was all friendly just now. But now, he looks as though the whole world is against him.

With that, Karl changed his mind and reported, "Mr. Hayes, if there's nothing else, I'll bring Robert back. Don't worry. I'll make sure he never left the Hayes Residence alive."

Upon saying that, Karl left the scene along with his men and Robert.

He could read me well.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 358

As soon as Karl left, all the women scurried away too, leaving behind Sasha and Sebastian in that messy private room.

Sasha wanted to leave as well, but was held back by her aching body.

Both her head and hands felt like they were going to break. She was determined not to show her disheveled side in front of that man.

Hence, she sat there waiting.

"Why are you still here? Reminiscing the good times?" The annoyed Sebastian threw her a question while wiping the blood off his hand.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

Just as I've predicted, it's impossible that he came to save me. Look at how cold and impatient he is right now! He has no slightest concern for me.

A moment later, Sasha nodded while lowering her head. "Yup, I'm about to leave."

Then, Sasha decided to bite the bullet, straighten her back, and walk out as if she was perfectly fine.

Before she could move a muscle, that man came over after cleaning his blood-stained hands. Grimaced, he bent down in front of her.

Oh my goodness!

His action came like a bolt from the blue.

Sasha froze for five seconds before blurting out a stupid question, "What... What are you doing?"

"What do you think? You want me to carry you bridal style? Dream on, Sasha!" he said harshly.

Sebastian had a horrifying look on his face as he assumed that Sasha wanted him to carry her like a princess instead of piggybacking her.

Gobsmacked, Sasha's eyes went wide with shock.

No, I wasn't asking for more. The fact that he wants to carry me on his back is crazy enough.

Blushed, she quickly explained herself, "No, I didn't mean that, I..."

"Hurry up and get up. I don't have so much time to waste on you. You won't even make it to my priority list if not for the two children."

His words made her heart sank. She had completely lost her last shred of dignity.

With that, she got up on his back with ease.

After all, he has clarified that he's doing this for the sake of the children.

In the end, that was how Sasha managed to leave the place. His last sentence impacted her in a way that she had totally let her guard down.

As they walked, they started chatting.

"Why did you come here out of the blue?"

"Why can't I be here?"

"What a coincidence! You don't look like someone who would appear in this kind of place."

Lying on that man's back, Sasha recalled how touched she was when he kicked the door open and rescued her in the nick of time.

Her eyes welled up.

Regardless of his intention, I'm grateful for what he's done for me.

Sebastian had been staring at their overlapping shadows. Though the lights were dim, their elongated shadows were very clear.

While lowering his head, he could also see the little head behind his back poking out from his shoulder to take a peek at him.

"I was monitoring Robert. He's involved in human trafficking recently."

"Huh?" Sasha gasped in disbelief.

"Human... trafficking?"

"Yeah. When I heard that you're his target tonight, I knew I had to come over. Sasha, I don't want my sons to know that their mother was sold right under my nose!"

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Right then, it dawned on her that something about him had never changed although he had lost his memory. He was still the same person who would not hesitate to seize every opportunity to diss her.

Just like that, the two incompatible individuals walked out of the alley together and arrived at Sebastian's black Bentley.

At that time, Sasha was slowly dozing off.

She did not get much rest during the day and became exhausted after being tortured by Robert for an entire evening.

When Sebastian put her down on the car seat, she crawled in immediately and snuggled up. Within a heartbeat, she fell asleep on her stomach like a cat.

"Send me... to the hotel..."

He vaguely heard her muttering those words.

Frowning, he looked in the rearview mirror.

To the hotel? Why? Isn't she staying at the Blackwood residence?

He wanted to wake her up so badly to ask her about it, but gave up after hearing her deep breathing sound. Subsequently, he ignited the engine.

What's the Blackwood family up to?

On the other hand, Roxanne could not get in touch with Sebastian that night.

Luke informed her that the latter might be engaged in an urgent meeting with a client. He assured her not to worry about Sebastian and that she should return to Frontier Bay to wait for him.

Shortly after Roxanne had reached home, she received a photo. It had nicely captured the image of a man carrying a woman on his back, walking through an alley.

What a beautiful scene!

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 359

It was a silent night without anyone around. The atmosphere and congenial environment made the two stand out in the picture, in an intimate way.

As the gentle breeze lifted the hem of the woman's skirt, the man instantly held it down for fear of being seen by others.

How close are they for him to make such a move?

Roxanne almost smashed her phone into pieces.

No, this can't be!

How could the hypnosis go wrong? I'm a well-known psychology prodigy in the country as well as internationally. How could a little hypnotism possibly fail?

Infuriated, she grabbed her handbag and left the residence.

On her way out, she ran into her mother. "Where are you going at this hour, Roxanne?"

"Leave me alone!" she replied rudely.

Then, she sped off.

What she did not know was that a black BMW was lurking in the dark nearby, waiting for her appearance.

When she was seen leaving the house, the man inside the BMW took out his phone and reported, "Hello, Boss, she has set off."

"I see. She should be on her way to see Sebastian. If I'm not wrong, this woman will definitely make another move once she starts doubting her own medical skills."

"So, what you're saying is that... she will hypnotize Sebastian again?"

"That's possible. No matter what, she will surely check if he has recovered from amnesia. You can easily launch your attack then," the man reminded him in a sinister manner over the phone.

Upon hearing that, the man in the BMW stared at the gun in his hand and fell into a deep thought.

Why is he doing all these? He actually did not guite understand the plan.

This gun and its bullets are meant to kill people. Why does this boss want to go through so much trouble instead of loading it now and get rid of the person once and for all? Conversely, he's asking me to pull the trigger only when Sebastian's fiancée is hypnotizing him.

What on earth is going on?

With a mixed emotion, he kept his gun.

"Oh by the way, Boss, I don't think Robert can hold on any longer. Should we save him?"

"Whatever for? He has accomplished his mission. Retiring from the plot is the best ending to us all. Just focus on your task and I won't let you lose out on your reward."

He did not expect to hear such a determined response about Robert.

Retiring from the plot?

The best ending for Robert is to be beaten to death?

The man in the BMW broke out in cold sweats at the thought of it.

Robert is one of the Hayes too, isn't he?

Meanwhile, it was already midnight when Sebastian got home.

Supposedly, the two children and their housemaids should have been fast asleep with all lights switched off at that time.

However, the living room was still brightly lit.

"Roxanne? Why are you still here?"

He was astonished to see that woman sitting on his couch, watching television at an ungodly hour.

Roxanne had never spent the night at his villa because the kids would not allow it.

In order to respect their opinions, he had never let her stay overnight.

Therefore, Roxanne would always return home no matter how late it was.

What's up with her tonight?

After changing into his slippers, Sebastian strode across the room with his car key.

Calm and composed, Roxanne guietly examined him from head to toe.

Her gaze did not leave his body at all.

She realized that he did not bring home his laptop.

He reeked of blood and there was also a faint scent lingering around him. Many thoughts ran across her mind, making her enraged. "Where did you go? Why are you back this late?"

"What?"

Displeased at how she was interrogating him, Sebastian's expression turned grim.

"Work issue. Why? What's the matter?" he said indifferently. He initially wanted to walk toward her, but switched his direction and headed to the dining room.

Upset, Roxanne could no longer control her anger.

Jumping up from the couch, she darted across the room and bombarded him with more questions, "Did you go and see that woman? You didn't suffer from a memory loss, did you?"

"What are you talking about? What memory loss?"

"Don't try to act in front of me, Sebastian! I know that you didn't fall for my hypnosis, right? You're still keeping all of your memories about her. You've never forgotten about her. Is that so?"

What's wrong with this woman? Look at her veins, they're bulging out. She looks like a lunatic, barking loudly in the dining room in the wee hours.

It turns out to be true that people who're extremely talented in a certain field act differently from ordinary people, especially when their pride is challenged.

Sebastian could not be bothered arguing with her.

Pushing her aside, he grabbed a glass and headed toward the water dispenser.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 360

Roxanne closed in on him. Seeing how cold and indifferent he was toward her, a wave of emotions stirred up within her. Like a crumbling river bank, she could collapse any moment.
"Sebastian, look me in the eyes and tell me the truth."
"Let go of me. Are you crazy? Why did you come here all the way and make such an awful scene in the middle of the night?"
Enraged, Sebastian swung her arm away and went upstairs.
At that moment, Roxanne knew that her last hope was shattered.
He's well-aware what I meant when I asked him to look into my eyes. But, he refused to do so. He's avoiding eye-contact with me. What does that tell me?
Roxanne was up in arms over Sebastian's attitude. She dashed toward him.
Ring!
It was a very weird bell.
Sebastian stopped in his tracks and started losing his senses.
"You"

"It's okay to fail the first time. We can try it again. Come over here, Sebastian, let us forget those unhappy incidents. Be good... Come..."

Holding a bell in her hand, Roxanne was pacifying a towering figure by the stairwell.

Sebastian was stunned as he felt a cold chill down his spine.

Knowing how good she was in the psychological realm, he had been very wary of her.

However, there was nothing he could do about it once she took out her bell. Even her grandfather would not be able to control her.

Gradually, Sebastian's mind was turning blank.

"No... Roxanne, no..."

"It's all right, dear. Don't you want to forget about that woman? Have you forgotten the pain she's brought you? It took you a long while to walk out of that abyss. Sebastian, you can't go back into that pit again."

Right then, Sebastian was holding his head, struggling in agony. Step by step, Roxanne approached him. She stretched out her hand, trying to console him.

Before she could touch him, he flung her away and yelled, "Get lost!"

Roxanne went quiet.

For a second, her arm which was hung mid-air stiffened. The next moment, she saw red and shook the bell even faster.

What an impudent brute!

I've been giving my all to grow this relationship for over a decade. I've spent so much effort pleasing you. Yet, you did nothing in return and never once appreciated me for who I am!

He knows very well that the woman will destroy him. It has happened once and it will surely happen again. However, he's like a fool, still betting on her. Is he out of his mind?

Blinded by her blazing fury, Roxanne began using the highest frequency to hypnotize him. It was a method which might be detrimental to his wellbeing.

As a result, the livid man quietened down amidst the sound of her bell. It was a deja vu, like what took place over ten years ago. Then, he let her take him to the couch without protest.

"Sebastian?"

"Hmm.."

"Do you know who I am?"

"Ms... Rocke..." Sebastian murmured these words while dozing off.

Ms. Rocke. Yes, that's what he used to call me when he was sent abroad for treatment.

A smug settled upon Roxanne's face. Just when she was about to lay him down, a bullet flew in unexpectedly from outside and smashed onto the TV screen.

Bang!

A loud noise resonated through the French windows and across the room.

Roxanne was shocked to the core.

Before she could recollect herself, the man in her arms widened his eyes in horror as he covered his ears, and moaned in agony.

"Sebastian! Sebastian!" panic-stricken, Roxanne screamed at the top of her lungs. She knelt down to check on him, only to realize that he had curled up in a fetal position. Blood was gushing out from both of his ears and filled his eyes.

"No, this can't be it..."

Looking ghastly like a corpse, she could not believe her eyes.

No one knew better than her what the situation meant.

Upon hearing the gunshot, Karl and the others rushed to the scene. Like a bloodthirsty devil, Sebastian rose to his feet and dragged the wailing Roxanne into the kitchen.

"Please, don't, Mr. Hayes!"

Extremely terrified, everyone followed him into the kitchen.

The children were awakened by the commotion. Thankfully, Wendy retained them upstairs.

"What happened to... Daddy?"

Matteo caught a glimpse of the gruesome scene before Wendy came into their room. It was his first time seeing the frightful side of his father. Scared out of his wits, he hid himself in Wendy's embrace as he trembled violently.

lan, on the other hand, went as white as the sheet.

Terribly shaken, that was also the first time he had seen his father in a grisly image.

Fortunately, Karl was able to subdue Sebastian by knocking him out and taking him away.