

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 27

Sasha's heart was pounding. The first time she saw Sebastian was five years ago, on their wedding day. The next day, he left her. She never saw him again, much less set foot in his house at Frontier Bay.

Sasha could vividly recall her times at Hayes Residence. She knew Sebastian had other properties, but she was afraid of poking her nose into his business.

She never tried to inquire about him or mention his name for fear that he knew she had feigned her own death. The trip down memory made her realize her life back then was a disgrace.

She found it ironic to set foot into Frontier Bay of all places five years later.

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On their way there, Sasha admired the late-Autumn view in the city. She caught a glimpse of passersby wandering on the street. The faint illumination from the lamp posts made the bustling city seemed so lonely.

"Madam, Mr. Hayes has just been discharged from the hospital. When you see him, can you please be merciful and tolerate his irrational behavior if he isn't being his best self? I'm afraid if he gets worked up again, he'll..."

Sasha looked at Luke through the rearview mirror and stated nonchalantly, "You don't have to worry. As a doctor, I'm aware of the do's and don'ts better than you. No matter what, I'll turn a blind eye."

Luke heaved a long sigh of relief.

Actually, he couldn't wait to figure out how she became a renowned doctor after five years.

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However, he kept his queries to himself when they drove into the garden of the majestic villa.

He accelerated the car and reached Royal Court One, which was situated in Frontier Bay, ten minutes later.

Sasha thought they had pulled by in front of a palace. The breathtaking rows of sculptures lined up at the entrance of the villa as though soldiers had gathered around and to guard the garden.

Along the hallway were marble stone archways with drooping gold roses. Sasha was impressed by those remarkable pieces and couldn't help but imagine the scene of exotic flowers and plants in the garden.

Her jaw dropped open as she gaped at the ostentatious decorations.

Has he been living in such a great environment all this while? Am I supposed to consider myself lucky to be given the chance to visit this majestic villa while I'm still alive?

While she feasted her eyes, Luke took his leave. "Madam, Royal Court One belongs to Mr. Hayes. You just have to walk down these archways, and you'll reach the entrance at the end."

Am I supposed to go in myself? Doesn't he need to announce my arrival or something?

Sasha snapped out of her confusion and turned to Luke. "Aren't you going in with me? I have never been here before! And you haven't announced my arrival. I don't think I should make my way in unannounced..."

"It's fine, Madam. I have informed Mr. Hayes of your arrival. Please feel free to make your way in."

Luke, who was in the car, assured her with a bright grin.

Little did she know, he had his feet on the accelerator and would depart the moment she walked into Sebastian's villa.

Oblivious to Luke's ploy, Sasha strode into the villa boldly with her medical kit.

To be honest, I'd be lying if I'm not afraid at all. I don't even know why I'm here anymore!

A few minutes later, she finally arrived at the gate of Royal Court One.

She felt a sense of relief and thought Luke had told him the truth. It wasn't as intimidating as she expected.

Initially, she thought the place would be heavily guarded, but nobody stopped her as she strode down the magnificent archways.

She glimpsed a beam of flash and hurried her way to the source of light while clutching her kit.

Where's the rest of the family?

Sasha was slightly taken aback by the desolated surroundings. She noticed she was the only person in the spacious and elegant courtyard.

Are they upstairs?

As she stepped into the foyer to go up the stairs, she saw a pair of pink indoor sandals that belonged to a woman on the shoe rack.

The delicate-looking pair of sandals with daisies was amongst the countless pairs of men's leather shoes. The ones that caught her eye the most were the miniature shoes belonging to a child.

Judging by the shoes that were available, it seemed to belong to a family of three.

Sasha couldn't tear her eyes away from it. She had an awful sensation deep down, as though an important part of her was shredded into pieces.

This pair of shoes belong to the woman, huh? How ironic! I didn't even get to visit this villa back when we were engaged! Now, she has become a member of the household and an important character amongst the family of three! Does that mean she's Ian's stepmother?

Sasha stood right at the entrance with colors drained from her face.

Whenever she recalled her pathetic life five years ago, hatred and grudges would engulf her. She could barely pull herself together.