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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 337

Stepmother?

Has Sebastian married Roxanne?

Her heart tightened painfully at the thought. For the past half-year, she had not felt anything at all.

But the moment she heard the news, she suddenly found it difficult to breathe.

The moment she called Jackson back, she spat out, "They... They are also his children. Does he not care?"

"If he cared, would this have happened? Let me tell you that the Rockes and the Hayes are closely intertwined now. Soon, they will be living together. If you don't want your son to die in their hands, you have better come back at once!" Jackson raged before ending the call once more.

Sasha's head began to spin.

Even the Rocke family has moved in?

Roxanne did mention that their families were supposed to have entered a marriage of convenience in the first place. Therefore, now that she has become Mrs. Hayes, there's nothing strange about them moving in.

However, why do they need to torture my son?

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Is it because Sebastian intends to have other children? Are they no longer important to him when he has new kids? Or is it because they are my children?

Sasha shut her eyes in anger.

Finally, she decided to return in person.

Meanwhile, Lance was delighted by her decision. The day she was due to fly, he woke up early on purpose to send her to the airport.

“Sha, don’t worry. I’ll hold the fort and take care of Vivi here.”

“Mmm-hmm.”

Sasha nodded plainly before boarding her flight in a rush.

After having had a night to think through the matter, she had managed to calm down. There was nothing else in her mind other than her children.

Having boarded the plane, she settled into her seat by the window. Coincidentally, the lady sitting beside her was a fellow Chanaean.

“I know, I know. This time, I will definitely take pictures of the best scenes. So, don’t worry boss. I will make sure our magazine sells out!”

After rambling on for a long time, the woman finally switched off her phone after the flight attendant had urged her to do so.

“I’m sorry, my boss is just really naggy. I hope I didn’t disturb you,” the lady apologized courteously when she noticed Sasha sitting beside her.

Sasha shook her head to show that she didn’t mind.

Just when she thought the girl would keep to herself, she took out a magazine.

“Here, this is a copy of our magazine. It’s really famous, and a lot of my articles are in there. Go ahead and take a look.”

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“Thank you.”

Sasha accepted it graciously; she had nothing better to do anyway.

When she took a look, she realized that she had often seen the magazine on the streets of Moranta. It focused mainly on the entertainment industry and was more popular among youths.

“Oh, you’re a reporter. In that case, what story are you going to cover back in Chanaea?”

The lady reporter’s face lit up in delight at that question.

“The wedding of the century. Both sides come from prestigious backgrounds. If I can get a scoop, my magazine will definitely sell out.”

“Wedding of the century?”

Sasha chuckled at the term.

Since she’s an entertainment reporter, she probably means some famous superstars. After all, this is what their work revolves around.

Not giving it too much thought, Sasha returned the magazine to the lady before curling up to sleep.

I wonder if I will be able to take the children back with me.

It might turn into an ugly battle. Either that or I might be able to take them easily. After all, the children seem to be unwanted.

Sasha clenched her fists at that thought.

A few hours later, she arrived at the Avenport airport.

After putting on her sunglasses, she set foot in the city once again. For a fleeting moment, she was lost in thought.

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Suddenly, someone patted on the back. "Miss, by the way, I forgot to ask you. What are you doing here? Did you come for work?"

It was the lady reporter again.

Regaining her senses, Sasha glanced at her, replying, "No, I'm from around here."

The lady nodded. "I see. In that case..."

Sasha didn't know what she was going to say. However, the lady's face lit up when she looked in a particular direction. Her eyes seemed to be bursting out of their sockets.

"Wow! It really is the wedding of the century! Even the airport has a billboard of their wedding pictures!"

Shrieking in excitement, she pointed at the large LED screen.

Sasha turned to look in reflex.

The moment she saw it, her entire body tensed up.

"So, he's the legendary Astoria tycoon. What a handsome young man! Look how exquisite his features are! They really do make him look like nobility. My God! If he joins the entertainment industry, all the current celebrities will pale in comparison."

The lady was furiously taking pictures of the LED billboard.

Sasha just stood there, spacing out.

Her mind went blank the moment she saw the massive wedding photo. All she could hear was a buzzing sound in her ear and nothing else.

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Chapter 338

This was her first time seeing Sebastian's wedding photos.

When they got married back then, they didn't take any. In fact, when they needed to register their marriage, Frederick had to piece two different pictures together.

Thinking about it now, Sasha felt that it was a shame.

But now, he and his first love were standing on the screen, blinding her.

The two looked destined to be together. The man looked dashing; every chiseled angle was a symbol of perfection.

As for Roxanne, she looked just like a princess, leaning submissively on him. Whoever saw her could feel the blissfulness she was exuding.

It turned out that the wedding of the century the lady reporter was talking about was their wedding.

Sasha didn't know how long she stayed standing there, frozen to the spot.

It wasn't until the seller, who was waiting at the old Hayes residence, gave her a call that she regained her senses.

"Hello? Ms. Wand? Have you gotten off the plane?"

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“Yes. I’m heading over right now.” Recovering her gaze, Sasha ended the call and buried her emotions away.

After that, she left the airport with her luggage in hand.

She reminded herself that everything that was happening was no longer any of her business.

She soon arrived in the city.

Just like in the airport, the wedding photos were plastered on every billboard in the city. Furthermore, she could hear everyone talking about it everywhere she went.

Many of the hotels she wanted to stay in were filled with people.

Given how crowded it was, Sasha clenched her fingers and ordered the driver to take her to Old Town instead.

“Mister, take me to Horington, please.”

“Horington? Isn’t that place being marked for demolition? What are you going there for?”

The driver was surprised to hear her intended destination.

Sasha was stunned. “Demolished? Since when?”

The taxi driver replied, “This year. Ever since New Town was built, Old Town has slowly become deserted.”

This taxi driver must be a local given how much he knows.

Why didn’t Uncle Jackson tell me it’s going to be demolished? Furthermore, he must still be at Horington. He didn’t tell me to head elsewhere to find him.

Didn’t I give him quite a lot of money? Why didn’t he move?

Shocked by the revelation, she told the driver to hurry on over to Old Town.

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The moment she arrived at Jackson's house, she saw a sign outside that marked the place for demolition. It was so big – one would not miss it.

Why didn't he tell me about this?

Sasha got out of the taxi at once and rushed into the compound.

"Uncle Jackson..."

"Are you crazy? Why did you ask her to come back today? Did you want her to see that jerk's wedding? Why must you cause trouble at a time like this?"

Just when Sasha called out, she heard the voice of a middle-aged woman sound from the second floor. She sounded extremely angry.

Sasha held her tongue at once.

The voice belonged to her aunt, Sharon.

Ever since Xenia died, Sasha didn't dare talk to her aunt anymore – especially after the woman had slapped her. Whenever she heard Sharon's voice, she would subconsciously be seized by fear and nervousness.

"Why are you accusing me of causing trouble? Am I not doing this for the two children? Didn't you see how badly Matteo was beaten?"

"Why do you need to ask her to come back? That daughter of Trevor's is obviously not one to be trifled with. If that silly girl returns and catches wind of the wedding, do you think she will have it easy? Let me remind you, she might end up getting triggered and end up doing something foolish. When that happens, the boys will be worse off from it," Sharon berated her husband.

Jackson fell silent in response.

Meanwhile, Sasha had heard their entire exchange...

Aunt Sharon is wrong. The wedding has no impact on me whatsoever.

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However, she couldn't tolerate what she heard her aunt say about the children.

What does she mean by the boys will have it worse?

Does she mean that they are suffering under Roxanne now? Where are they now, and what sort of condition are they in?

Given that their wedding is today, where will they leave my children?

Sasha didn't dare think any further. When she felt the pain in her chest reverberate throughout her body, she didn't care for anything else.

With that, she turned and left.

She knew she had to track down her sons first...

At Royal Court One, Frontier Bay.

Ian and Matteo were both dressed like gentlemen. Looking dashing and adorable, they were waiting for someone to pick them up.

"Why isn't Mommy here yet?"

"Be patient!"

Ian, who had always lacked a general sense of security, began to worry when there was no sign of Sasha still.

Matteo reached out his hand to pat his brother in reassurance.

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