

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 270

"Are you crazy? Don't blame everything on me just because things went wrong for you. I don't understand a word of what you're talking about. I don't even know what manuscript it is!" Xenia was not apologetic at all.

"Don't lie. I know you know who Xandra Green is."

"I'm sorry, but I really have no idea who she is. What's wrong with you, huh? I know you're having a hard time with the Hayes, but don't blame it on me. I'll still help you because you're my cousin, but you'll have to ask nicely instead of accusing me like this!"

Sasha could not believe Xenia would still try to play the good person at this point, but she calmed herself down and thought about what she said.

"Fine. Don't say I didn't give you a chance to admit what you did. I'll make sure you pay for what you did to me. You will regret you're born by then."

Sasha vented all her hatred over the phone. She was never this aggressive toward Xenia because back then, she would still be polite toward her for the sake of Jackson and Sharon.

But, Xenia brought this on herself.

She took Sasha for a pushover ever since they were young. Xenia never once thought Sasha would take revenge on her.

You want to make me pay?

In your dreams, Sasha!

After ending the call, Sasha got ready to go out in the afternoon.

"Ms. Wand, are you sure you want to head out? It's better for you to stay in until you recover. Mr. Hayes will be furious if he finds out."

Sasha had no choice but to call Sebastian.

"Hey... Are you busy?"

Sasha was nervous calling him. She decided to ask if he was available before she continued talking.

He was usually busy at this hour.

Besides, it was almost new year already.

Sebastian glanced at the pile of documents on his table and put her on speaker before he continued working. "What is it?"

Sasha bit her lips and mustered her courage. "I need to go to Uncle Jackson's place. I haven't seen them for a while and it's almost the new year now. It'll be great if I visit them. They must really miss me after marrying me off."

She thought of a random excuse.

Does this mean she thinks we're still legally married?

A faint smile curved on Sebastian's lips without even him noticing. "Sure. Ask Karl to send you over," he said, signing his name on a document.

"It's okay. I can drive there on my own. I'm thinking of going to buy some stuff for them. It'll be inconvenient if Karl follows me around."

The real reason why Sasha wanted to go over was not that she missed them, but rather, she wanted to give them a heads up because Xenia was their daughter.

After getting Sebastian's approval, Sasha hopped on the white Cayenne and drove off.

Karl was at Royal Court One as he watched Sasha drive away. He adjusted his earpiece. "Mr. Hayes, should I follow her?"

"Yes. Don't get spotted and don't get involved. Just make sure she's safe."

Sebastian stole a glance at the document file on the side of his table. Those were the information about Sasha's family before they went bankrupt. There was no anger on Sebastian's face. Instead, he looked calm and composed.

Has she finally figured out who betrayed her?

Good job.

Another smile broke out on his face before he dived into work again.

When Sasha reached the Blackwood residence, Jackson was out under the sun in the garden in his wheelchair. Sharon and the maids were busy cleaning and decorating the house.

"Dust that area, and I want the wallpaper changed over here."

"Yes, Mrs. Blackwood."

The maids hurried off to carry out the orders given.

Sasha came in and greeted her. "Aunt Sharon."

Sharon turned around and looked at her apathetically.

She never changed even the slightest bit. It did not matter how long she had not seen Sasha, nor what happened between them. Her attitude was always distant.

"Hi, Sasha."

"Can we talk in your room, Aunt Sharon?" Sasha was afraid she would not be able to take it, so she asked to talk to her privately.

The two went upstairs without letting Jackson know. For the first time in her life, Sasha saw horror in Sharon's eyes after Sasha filled her in on what happened.