

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 866

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“What? Which crazy man?”

“Sebastian, of course. Weren’t you his personal physician all the while? You still wanted to work for him,” reminded Baylor seriously.

Sasha opened her mouth. Suddenly, she realized something.

Sebastian! So this crazy man is trying to target him!

“What are you talking about? What do you mean by he cares about me? We’re strictly in a doctor-patient relationship. You’re overthinking things,” denied Sasha immediately, hoping to dispel that thought from his mind.

However, Baylor had already done a thorough investigation.

“You don’t need to deny it. I know that you miss him a lot. Otherwise, you wouldn’t have asked Grayson to let you stay with him at Oceanic Estate.”

The more she heard, the more surprised she became.

What terrified her the most was that Baylor would discover her true identity.

However, upon seeing the suspicious look on Baylor’s face when he glanced at her real face, she felt relieved.

“However, I’m curious about something. Since you’re so beautiful, why must you wear that disguise? Are you worried that the crazy man won’t like you because you’re too pretty?”

“I didn’t wear this disguise for him. It has nothing to do with him. I wore it because my face was disfigured from an accident. Before it was healed, I have to wear the disguise.”

Suppressing her panic, Sasha explained it to him with feigned indifference.

“Really?” Baylor was still doubtful.

“Yeah. Don’t you know that I’ve been chased out of Oceanic Estate recently?” asked Sasha immediately.

At that, Baylor fell quiet, looking slightly convinced by her.

In truth, Sasha had been absolutely terrified when her disguise had been ripped off. She was not afraid that her real identity would be exposed but that it would bring trouble to Sebastian.

However, it seemed like she was overthinking—Baylor knew nothing.

While she was feeling relieved, someone walked over.

“Mr. White, the hospital sent a video to us. Would you like to see it?”

“Sure, play it.”

Baylor diverted his attention away from Sasha and nodded.

The man retrieved the video on his phone and passed it to Baylor.

Sitting opposite them, Sasha had no idea what they were talking about. Since Baylor had stopped focusing on her, she lowered her head immediately and searched for an opportunity to escape.

After scrutinizing her surroundings, she was disappointed.

She had been tied to the chair since she woke up. If no one came to untie her, she could not leave at all.

He’s crazy!

“You’re right, Dr. West. That crazy man doesn’t care about you at all.”

“What?”

Sasha raised her head and looked at him.

Baylor laughed. "Look at this."

He placed the phone in front of her.

Sasha was speechless.

Not knowing what he was talking about, she stared at the phone.

She discovered that the video was filmed at Hope Hospital, where she worked. However, she was shocked when she saw the people in the video.

Grayson, Devin, and Sebastian were all there.

"They..."

When Baylor noticed her reaction, he helpfully explained to her, "I forgot to tell you something. When you were asleep, I sent a fake Macy there to confirm that madman's attitude toward you. We even staged a car accident. This video was filmed right after she left the operating theater."

Sasha was stunned.

She stared at the video for a few seconds before switching her gaze to the clearly mentally unsound man in front of her. Her mind became completely blank, making her unable to form a single word.

Although Sebastian had a hereditary mental illness, he was a normal man.

Even with his multiple personality disorder, he was still normal.

On the other hand, it seemed like Baylor was the mentally unstable one. His actions could not be comprehended through rational thought.

Sasha had an urge to throw the phone at him.

However, when she continued watching the video and saw a bandaged woman appear in front of Sebastian in the video, her expression froze on her face.

She witnessed how unaffected he was.

Even though she was not the woman in the video, she saw how cold he was. Merely sparing a brief glance at the woman, he spun around and left soon after.

Why is he acting like this? Does he not care about me at all?

Sasha felt like her entire world had stopped. Despite knowing that the woman was not her, her heart ached terribly. That feeling of suffocation made her unable to catch her breath for a second.

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“He’s just a crazy man. There’s no need to feel so sad. After all, there are so many good guys around.”

When Baylor saw that, a vicious glint flashed across his eyes.

He saw something that he did not want to see.

However, he quickly regained his composure. Lifting the teapot in front of him gently, he poured a cup of tea for Sasha.

She was still watching the video in a daze.

When she was eventually dragged away, her mind was still completely blank. It was as if she was a puppet whose strings had been cut.

After Sasha left, the man who showed them the video asked, “Mr. White, do you think that Sebastian doesn’t care about her at all? Doesn’t that mean that our plan has failed? If he’s so indifferent to everything, how can we make him go crazy and kill others?”

Baylor slammed the phone on the table.

“Let’s spare him for now. Call the hospital and inform them that ‘Macy’ can die now.”

“Huh?”

When the man heard that, he gaped.

Let the fake Macy die? What about that woman? She’s the real Macy. If she’s supposed to be dead, how can she appear in public in the future?

That man thought that he had misheard Baylor.

“What do you mean, Mr. White?”

“Book a plane ticket to Moranta for her. This is her new identity.”

To the man’s surprise, Baylor passed him a new identification card and instructed him to book an air ticket for Sasha.

Does he want that woman to adopt a completely new identity and become a different person?

With lingering doubt, the man took the stuff.

“Oh, right. Get me some sedatives to make her more docile and obedient. I don’t want her to create any trouble when we arrive at the airport,” added Baylor.

The man was at a loss for words.

He had worked for Baylor for many years, but a cold shiver ran down his spine when he heard that.

When did he suddenly become so unrecognizable?

...

When Jonathan arrived at the White House, it was in utter chaos. Within half an hour, everyone was rushing about in a panic.

“What happened?”

When Jonathan entered and witnessed what was going on, he stopped a random person and asked.

“Oh, it’s you, Old Mr. Jadeson.” The person was panicking as well. When he saw that it was Jonathan, he stopped.

Unable to conceal his anxiety, he quickly explained, “Don’t you know? All of us are being monitored. Someone is staring at our every move through a microchip transplanted in the brains of people close to us. That’s why everyone is panicking now.”

Jonathan was stunned.

Monitored? A microchip transplanted in their brains?

He did not understand what was going on. “What do you mean? Monitored? Who would dare to do that?”

The person glanced at his surroundings before lowering his head quickly and whipping out his phone.

“Take a look yourself, Old Mr. Jadeson. Everyone’s scared now. They’re all rushing home to see if there’s someone like that in their household. I-I urge you to quickly do the same.”

With that said, the person opened a webpage and showed it to Jonathan.

Jonathan glared at him before looking at the phone.

Mark was looking from the side as well.

When they took a closer glimpse at the webpage, they were surprised to see the viral headlines that had been making their rounds on the Internet.

#The Terrifying Emergence Of The Microchip

#The Man Behind The Microchip

#Gaining Power Through The Microchip

These hashtags dominated the entire Internet.

More terrifyingly, when they clicked on one of the hashtags, a few horrendous photos appeared in front of them. Other than a high-definition photo of the microchip, there was a photo of someone taking it out of a brain in an operating theatre.

“What is this? Who is spreading such nonsense on the Internet?” When Jonathan saw it, he was so shocked and furious that the veins on his forehead throbbed.

Although he was not on good terms with the White House, he would immediately choose to protect the nation if it concerned the nation’s interests.

However, no one knew who spread it.

Before the scandal could die down, another breaking piece of news appeared on the web. This time, a name list was published.

CarolineQ: Hubert Conrad? Apparently, he’s the one who supplied the microchips.

Piggy: Who’s Hubert Conrad? Oh my God! Is he the Hubert that I’m thinking about?

CarelessWhisper: I think so!

The entire Twitter descended into chaos again.

There were a lot of people with the name Hubert Conrad. However, since the word “politics” was mentioned, one could not help but think about that famous person.

Coincidentally, he had just died recently.

Everyone was thrown into an uproar. While they read this shocking scandal, some experts started to investigate who the person was.

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In this era of technology, barely five minutes passed before Jonathan and Mark saw the pictures of Hubert's death being published online.

They even included photos depicting the graphic details of his death.

"What the f*ck?" Even Mark could not help but curse out loud. "Look, Old Mr. Jadeson! So it's true that he's been murdered. In that case, that means this whole thing about microchips is true too! How dare he do something like that?" he asked fearfully.

Jonathan remained silent, but his expression was ghastly grim. Fury raged through his eyes.

Hubert wasn't bold enough to do that! He's just an ordinary cabinet member, so he isn't influential enough. There must be a mastermind behind his back. Who could it be?

Jonathan did not even need to wonder who it was. To be honest, he was not surprised by these events. As someone who had been in the focal of power for decades, he was used to the dirty tricks some would play to secure their own authority.

What surprised him was that these scandals had been published on the Internet. By using such a means to expose the scandals, the person was intending to create nationwide chaos.

In other words, the mastermind supporting Hubert was doomed.

Jonathan's face paled.

He thought of a possibility—one so terrifying that he almost lost his footing.

"What's wrong, Old Mr. Jadeson? Did you think of something?"

“The person instructing Hubert is none other than Alfred. Didn’t Devin say that Baylor did something to that female doctor today? Then, that bastard went to the hospital and disappeared.”

Mark gasped loudly as a shiver ran down his spine.

“Old Mr. Jadeson...”

“What is that jerk hiding from me? What does he want to do? Argh!”

Jonathan, who had never flinched even when confronted with the most difficult challenges, was so furious that his neck flushed red.

He looked so ferocious that it was as if he was going to devour someone.

Mark was utterly stunned.

This is terrifying! Is Sebastian truly the one behind everything? Neither Old Mr. Jadeson nor myself have managed to unearth this despite all these years of searching. How did he manage to find out everything in such a short span of time?

Mark did not even know how to describe his emotions anymore.

All he could feel was utter fear, more so than what he felt toward Jonathan.

“Why are you still standing there?”

“Huh?”

“Go and look for him! Do you expect me to go personally?” bellowed Jonathan, his voice deafeningly loud.

Only then did Mark scurry away to look for Sebastian.

If they could not find him and allowed the situation to continue, the entire nation would be in chaos. By then, the White family would definitely take action.

After all, they had everything to lose!

...

Sasha found out about this incident too.

When she was about to leave Bridgewater Estate, someone suddenly called Baylor. It was through the call that she learned about it.

“What are you doing, you piece of shit? Who let you do that? Do you want to die?”

It was an extremely furious voice. Even though Baylor’s phone was not on speaker mode, Sasha could still hear the loud yells from her chair.

Baylor’s expression turned grim.

“What did I do? Why do you want me to die?”

“You know very well what you’ve done! I’ve already turned a blind eye to your nonsense outside. Yet, how dare you work in cahoots with Hubert and dabble in these crazy things? Who taught you that? What have you done behind my back over all these years?”

A series of enraged shouts followed. Even from a distance, Sasha could sense how furious the person was.

Hubert?

Baylor finally noticed that something was amiss.

He waved his hands and beckoned the man guarding Sasha over. Covering his phone, he asked, “What happened? Why is the old man suddenly asking about Hubert?”

“Huh?”

The man was stunned.

However, he soon understood what was happening. When he whipped out his phone, he realized that a lot of people had messaged him about it.

“Mr. White, someone exposed the incident about Hubert onto the Internet.”

“What?” The expression on Baylor’s face changed. “Onto the Internet?”

“Yeah! Even the matter about us transplanting the microchips has been revealed.”

With a look of terror, the man clicked on all the shocking headlines on the Internet and showed them to Baylor.

When Baylor saw everything, he was stunned.

Who did this? Who? Who was it!

A look of menace crossed his face. As he stared at those headlines which exposed him, his expression became increasingly twisted.

While watching him, Sasha continued cutting the rope tied around her wrists.

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She had been at the rope for a few hours. After she was sent back the previous time, she started to cut at the rope with the tiny needle clutched in her hand.

When she was tied up earlier on, she had secretly retrieved that needle.

Although it could not sever the ropes as cleanly as a blade, she could use it to slowly cut the strands apart, especially since she had no weapons with her.

Once the strands were cut, the rope would weaken and she could break free from it easily.

Holding her breath, Sasha continued her motions.

“Baylor White, you better pray that this scandal will die down peacefully. Otherwise, I’ll skin you alive!”

The person on the phone warned Baylor one last time before hanging up.

Baylor immediately smashed the phone onto the ground.

Sasha was so surprised that the needle slipped from her fingers and pierced into her wrist.

Inhaling sharply, she was in so much pain that sweat dotted her forehead.

When Baylor’s subordinate heard her gasp, he immediately shot a glance at her.

Within the blink of an eye, she regained her composure and sat there indifferently. Her hands, which were tied to the chair, remained motionless.

Eventually, the man averted his gaze from her and looked back at Baylor.

“Mr. White, is the call from your father? W-What did he say? We concealed this matter so well, so why would it suddenly be exposed onto the Internet?”

“Why are you asking me that?”

Baylor immediately raised his head and glared at him, his gaze as sharp and vicious as daggers.

The subordinate cowered, not daring to say anything else.

It was true that there was something fishy about this. Till now, no one knew about their relationship with Hubert.

Instead of contacting them personally, Hubert had always used an intermediary.

How did this matter get exposed? Even the microchip scandal was revealed too.

The subordinate was thinking about a particular suspect.

When Baylor averted his gaze, an answer had already emerged in his mind.

He knew very well how Hubert died, and who killed him.

Hence, he knew better than anyone else who the culprit was.

Sebastian Hayes!

Furious, Baylor gritted his teeth so forcefully that he almost crushed them.

“Mr. White?”

“We’re leaving this place immediately!” spat Baylor viciously after a while.

The subordinate widened his eyes. “Leave? Are you saying that...”

“He’ll soon send someone here to drag me back. Now that the White House is in chaos, the only way for him to resolve everything is to use me as the scapegoat.”

As he spoke, he even laughed.

Already imagining the scenario, he squeezed out a smile. At that moment, his eyes were filled with a mocking and contemptuous look.

The subordinate was stunned.

Without saying anything, he walked toward Sasha, who stared back at him coldly.

She continued hiding the needle in her wrist and sat there with her hands tied, as if nothing had happened.

“Let’s go to the airport.”

The subordinate did not notice anything suspicious.

He lifted her from the chair and dragged her out.

A few minutes later, they arrived at the car park outside Bridgewater Estate.

“Don’t worry. Even though I’ve left the White family, you will not suffer. After following me to Moranta, you’ll be fed and clothed well. I’ll give you the best of everything.”

This is hilarious. He’s already been exiled from his family, but he’s still trying to console me.

Staring at him, Sasha scoffed coldly.

“I’m really curious. Weren’t you helping your family by doing all this? Why are you being abandoned right after something bad happens? Aren’t you part of the White family?”

Baylor’s face immediately paled as a look of fury crossed his eyes.

“That’s none of your business.”

“Of course it isn’t. I’m just telling you that even if you bring me with you, I can’t cure your illness.”

No longer harboring any inhibitions, Sasha told him outright that there was no way he could be cured.

Surprisingly, he was not angry.

“It’s fine. I’m satisfied if I can be with you before I die.”

He’s really crazy!

Sasha remained silent while being shoved into the car. The car drove toward the airport rapidly.

When Sasha was dragged out of the car and into the airport, the rope tying her hands was already quite loose.

She had not given up at all on their way there.

Just as she thought she could sever the rope completely before they boarded the plane, Baylor grabbed her wrists.

“I can’t believe that you could cut through this rope so quickly. You’re quite determined, huh?”

Sasha stared at her wrists, which were being raised up high by Baylor. Her mind went blank while her cheeks paled.

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He knew about it!

“You-”

“This will be my last piece of advice to you, so listen well. There’s no way that I’ll let you escape that easily now that I’ve decided to bring you with me. If you still insist, then I’m not going to show you any mercy,” said Baylor as he inched closer to Sasha.

At the same time, he even waved the two blue pills in his hand right in front of her.

Blood drained from Sasha’s face at the sight of that.

Monster!

Finally, Sasha gave in. She sat in the VIP lounge hopelessly with her face as white as a sheet.

Suddenly, someone in the lounge pointed in their direction and shouted, “Look, it’s Baylor White. That’s Alfred White’s son, Baylor White!”

Sasha immediately looked up when she heard that.

She realized then that everybody was looking at them, and they seemed pissed.

She did not expect that they would be able to recognize Baylor just like that.

Did the news become worse online?

At that moment, Sasha saw a glimmer of hope. She knew that she would have a chance at escaping as long as the people had Baylor surrounded.

Thus, she shouted as loud as she could, "Yes! He's Baylor White! Hurry up and get him!"

At the sound of that, the people in the lounge swarmed toward Baylor all at once.

"Catch him! Hurry!"

"Yes! Catch that monster and send him to the White House. That way, we'll be able to remove his father too."

The crowd was furious as they shouted in rage. Some even swung their fists at Baylor as though they were going to kill him at any minute.

Perhaps they were even thinking of opening up his skull and putting in a microchip.

It was no doubt a terrifying thing to think about.

Meanwhile, Sasha was already getting ready to run.

However, Baylor, who was surrounded, suddenly pulled out a gun.

Bang!

Then, a crisp and clear gunshot rang out.

Instantly, everyone crouched down with their hands covering their head.

Sasha was also stunned as she stared down at the barrel of his gun. She dared not even make a move.

“Go ahead. Weren’t you planning on running?”

Baylor walked toward her and pressed his gun against her forehead as he grabbed her by the collar.

Sasha cried out in pain as she was held by the neck so suddenly.

However, that was not even the worst.

Baylor, who was clearly beyond twisted at that point, slapped Sasha on the face when she was once again captured.

Smack!

Along with the clear, crisp sound of the slap, Sasha lost her footing.

“Do you know how much courage it took me to decide to bring you away with me? I could’ve just saved myself. Yet, I’m in this mess all because of you.”

At that moment, it seemed as though Baylor had turned into a completely different person.

He picked Sasha up from the ground furiously and gripped her tightly.

“Fine! Very well! Since you wish to die, I’ll make it happen!”

Out of his mind, Baylor then dragged her out of the lounge.

Meanwhile, Sasha had no idea what Baylor was planning at all.

She only realized what was happening when she was tied on a chair at the waiting hall and forced to put on the fake mask she had on her earlier.

“Let go! Let go of me! Let me go!”

Sasha screamed at the top of her lungs as she struggled to break free.

However, her voice could no longer reach Baylor. At that point, he was consumed with rage because of the incident back in the lounge. Once Sasha was tied to the chair, he just stood in front of her and stared at her intently.

“You’re right. I’m going to die soon. However, I’ll be happy if I could take Sebastian with me before that. To be honest, I lied. He does care a lot about you. Do you know how I ended up being pursued by the entire city? He was the one behind it, and he did it to avenge you. He exposed everything I did to destroy me and the whole White family. Macy West, you have such a good eye. You’ve found a man who is head over heels for you.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Baylor bent down and caressed her face.

Specifically, the face that Sasha had just put on.

At that moment, tears were rolling down Sasha’s face endlessly.

Part of her was terrified about what was happening to her now, and the other part was horrified at the lunatic’s words.

“I beg you. Just kill me.”

“No, how could I? Macy, I’m just going to bring him to hell with me. You, on the other hand, should live a happy life. Be good and stay here. He’s going to be here any minute,” Baylor coaxed gently.

Then, he secured the rope on her and stuffed a piece of cloth into her mouth.

Sasha started struggling violently again and even cried through the piece of cloth in her mouth.

Then again, everything she did was useless. Soon, the person they were expecting finally arrived. A tall, slender figure in a black shirt showed up at the lounge’s entrance.

Sasha froze and stopped struggling.

It only took her a moment to regain her senses. Then, she quickly bent over and rubbed her face against her knees to reveal her actual face.

He doesn't remember this face, so he won't come.