

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 217

"Daddy, are you having a fight with Mommy again? Why is she trying to run away from home?"

Sasha's eyes widened in disbelief.

What does he mean by I'm trying to run away from home? I'm merely going back home, okay? Can Ian phrase his sentences properly and be mindful of his choice of words?

As soon as the startled Sasha took over the little boy's smartwatch, she heard Sebastian's low and hoarse voice. "What do you mean she's running away from home? Where is she going?"

"I don't know, Daddy!" Ian replied petulantly.

Sasha wanted to explain she would be making a trip back to her leased apartment instead of running away from home, but seconds after she lost herself in a train of thoughts, she heard the man's voice from the other end of the conversation again.

Perhaps Sebastian was aware Ian was frustrated. He chuckled and instructed the little boy, "Ian, go tell the bodyguards to keep an eye on your mother, okay? Tell them if they let her get away, I'll break their legs once I'm home."

Sasha was completely stunned while her children rushed out of the room after they heard their father's instructions.

They approached the bodyguards and repeated their father's instructions to keep their mother grounded against her will.

That scum must have been possessed by an evil spirit, hasn't he?

Sasha had no choice but to spend another day at the spacious villa with her beloved children.

In the evening, Sebastian finally arrived home.

Sasha, who was cleaning up the living room after playing with her children, was about to sprint up the stairs. Unfortunately, it was too late. He had walked into the foyer with a bunch of files and a laptop.

"Where are you going? Come over and hold this for me."

"O-Oh... O-Okay..."

Sasha finally brought herself up and dreaded her steps over, holding the bunch of files and the laptop he had with him.

Sebastian had to deal with all sorts of things. Occasionally, he would bring some documents home and carry on with the unfinished work at home.

Oddly, Luke, who would usually tag along with him, was nowhere to be seen.

Holding on to the things he had handed over to her, Sasha stood right where she was rigidly and avoided the man's gaze at all costs. She couldn't wait to hand the things back to the man after he changed into a pair of indoor sandals.

She was on the verge of breaking down, but he showed no signs of retrieving his things.

Instead, he looked down upon her and held his chest high while delivering his instructions, muttering in a callous tone, "Bring those upstairs for me."

"Huh?" Sasha arched her brows in confusion. But the man with a slender pair of legs had long departed after he made himself clear.

She braced herself and brought the documents upstairs as demanded.

As it was the last quarter of the year, Sasha didn't have a lot of things on her schedule. She spent most of her time trimming the blooming flowers in the garden and decorated the entire villa with pots of exuberant-looking flowers.

She was also the one who had placed two pots of flower with incandescent colors on the stairwell. As they made their way up the dimly illuminated stairs, their long shadows could be seen shading the flowers.

When Sebastian returned to his study, he switched on the light and the heater before removing his jacket.

The woman behind him entered the room and asked, "W-Where should I put this?"

"On the table," Sebastian replied gently as though he was afraid scaring her.

Nonetheless, it didn't stop the horrified woman from fleeing. After she placed the things on the table, she scurried out of the room again.

When Sasha was merely a step away from the entrance, she heard the man's callous voice.

"Come over here. I believe it's time for us to talk about the things that are bothering you."

"Huh?" Sasha stopped right where she was.

W-What could it possibly be?

The helpless woman stood right where she was and thought she could hear her heart racing ferociously once again.

She knew she was being a coward.

Over the past five years, she held a grudge against him and blamed him for her misery. She shouldn't have been so flustered just because he showed signs of improvement.

Regardless, she succumbed to the man's attractiveness over and over again.

She couldn't help but curse herself for being such a useless woman.

“What happened in the morning? Where were you planning to go?”

“I-I’m not going anywhere... I-I just think it’s about time for me to move back to the leased apartment with Matt and Vivi... You said it wouldn’t be safe for me to stay there since Sabrina was still out there, but since she’s no longer around. I guess it’s time for us...” she stuttered while avoiding the man’s gaze.

Sebastian frowned.

How did she figure out Sabrina is no longer around? Who told her that?

His expression darkened. Within seconds, the temperature of the room fell drastically from the tension.

“Let’s assume Sabrina is no longer around. Why would you want to move back? Have I not made myself clear previously? I don’t want them to grow up in a single-parent household. It’s going to affect their growth!”

“B-But I can’t stay here forever!” she blurted.

Then she returned to her usual timid self and continued, “You’re supposed to move on with your life... Besides, it has been a long time since your fiancée’s last visit. I’m afraid she’s going to be mad if she knows I’m here.”

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The very moment she brought up Xandra, she felt her heart wrenching subconsciously.

Sebastian didn't expect she would bring Xandra up out of the blue.

Xandra? Is that the reason she's making a fuss for no apparent reasons?

The man finally eased up. A barely noticeable smirk appeared on his face. He seemed to be up to something in his mind.

"Are you jealous?" Sebastian asked in return.

"What? Me? Why would I be jealous?"

"Aren't you going to leave because of my fiancée?"

His expression confused Sasha, and she couldn't form a complete sentence to reply to him.

Indeed, Xandra was one of the many reasons she no longer wished to stay around.

However, she deemed it over the top to describe her departure as making a fuss out of jealousy.

The initially embarrassed Sasha got infuriated. "No! Why would I be jealous? She has nothing to do with me! I just don't think it's convenient for me to stay around any longer!"

"What's bothering you? It's my villa, isn't it?"

"There's nothing bothering me as of now, but we can't be certain things will be the same in the near future, right?"

"I can assure you it will always be the same."

To Sasha's surprise, when Sebastian was confronted, he assured her nothing would change.

It will always be the same? What is that supposed to mean? That woman is his fiancée. How are things supposed to remain the same when she'll eventually move in? Previously, he

couldn't wait to file for divorce with me because he wanted to get married to her as soon as possible!

Does that mean they're going to move to somewhere else after they're married? Is that the reason he couldn't be bothered by her presence and say things will remain the same?

Sasha's heart skipped a beat.

She clenched her fists as colors drained from her face.

"I know..."

Judging by her expression, he knew she had misunderstood him again.

Crossing his slender pair of legs, he explained himself once more. "Are you sure? Haven't I made myself clear? For the sake of our children, I won't file for divorce with you for the time being. In other words, I won't be getting married to another woman anytime soon."

She's always been a smart woman. What has gotten into her mind and turned her into such a fool today?

Seconds after she heard his words, her glistening pair of eyes gleamed in excitement.

"Y-You're not going to marry her?"

"Yes."

"W-Why? Don't you love her? Haven't you been waiting for her over the years? Why are you giving up when you're merely a step away from your ideal life?"

Sasha blabbered in confusion. Unable to get a grip of herself, it was evident the man's reply overwhelmed her.

The news of him calling off his marriage with Xandra had taken Sasha by surprise, but it seemed to be a relatively trivial matter for Sebastian.

He looked at the confused woman with a poker face. "Since when have I said I would marry her? Sasha, the only ones I care about are my children! Do you think I can start a new family and forsake my children's wellbeing like you?"

Suddenly, he was mocking her again.

Meanwhile, Sasha's mind went completely blank for a few seconds because Sebastian had misrepresented the facts as well.

Since when have I started a new family with another man and forsaken our children's wellbeing? You're my one and only legal spouse!

Although Sasha was speechless, she had no intention to return his sarcastic remark because she was in a great mood.

Nonetheless, she decided to tease him in return. "You can always marry another woman and stop blaming me. It's not like I'm trying to get in your way!"

The confused and helpless Sasha was nowhere to be seen as she had returned to her usual sprightly and sarcastic self. A gorgeous smile could be seen on her beautiful face.

"Ha!" Sebastian scoffed.

All of a sudden, a little girl yelled from the stairway, "Mommy! Where are you? I need you!"

When she found out she was being summoned, Sasha was about to tend to her daughter, but the man behind her said, "You're not allowed to hide from me in the future!"

Sasha staggered and almost accidentally fell to the ground.

After the conversation they had in the evening, she stopped talking about leaving.

Similarly, she stopped staying away from him as instructed and got along with him as usual.

Since it was the end of the year, Sebastian had a lot of tasks on his plate. He didn't have time to deal with the family affairs. Sasha was the one who had to deal with those on his behalf.

For instance, she would have to get everything ready for Matilda's birthday party

"Ms. Wand, I don't think Mr. Hayes has any intention to attend the birthday party. Why don't you head over on his behalf with the children?"

Wendy ruled out the possibilities of Sebastian's reply and told Sasha not to get her hopes high.

Sasha frowned. She loathed the idea.

Although Frederick had invited her to join him, she could foresee the outcome due to her messed-up relationship with Matilda.

Since she played a part in the Emmanuels' misfortunes, she made the call to be absent as well.

A few days later, Royal Court One received an invitation card from the Emmanuel family. It almost seemed as though they knew none of them would take part in the birthday party and decided to pay Sebastian and Sasha a visit in person to deliver the invitation.