

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 219

“Sasha! Look! Check out the things I have brought you!”

The androgynous-looking man put on a fashionable denim set of outfits. He had dyed his hair ash brown and seemed to be relatively ordinary as compared to the sparkling blonde the other day.

The moment Brandon saw Sasha’s ethereal-looking face, he was in love with her again.

Brandon!

Sasha shivered and took a few steps back to put some distance between them.

“Stop right where you are, Brandon!”

He came to an abrupt halt.

The representative from the Emmanuel family with the invitation card was none other than Brandon.

He was also Matilda’s youngest son. However, due to his gorgeous-looking face, he ventured into showbiz and became one of the most influential celebrities in the industry.

Frederick had given Hayes Corporation’s shares to Brandon due to his look.

He was the one and only outsider who possessed shares of Hayes Corporation.

Brandon's bright grin disappeared the moment Sasha asked him to stay away from her. He arched his brows and pouted like a toddler.

"Sasha, how dare you yell at me? Don't you know why I'm here today? Do you have any idea how long I have been waiting for Sebastian to leave just to see you? You're supposed to be considerate towards me!"

Sasha stared at him, open-mouthed.

She knew nothing good had ever come from the shameless man, but she couldn't believe he had the audacity to deliver such barefaced statements.

If you know he doesn't want you anywhere near me, please stay away!

Sasha kept her distance as though a jinx were right in front of her. "As you can see, I'm perfectly fine! Now if you'll excuse me! If there's nothing else, why don't you return to wherever you're from?"

"Sasha, how can you be so cruel? Did you forget the one who had been keeping you company back then? Have you forgotten I was the only one who would buy you your favorite meal? Are you going to sever ties with me after you made a trip back from hell?"

Holding on to the bouquet he brought along with him, Brandon got infuriated for real. The gorgeous scene of blooming flowers in the garden seemed exceptionally irritating.

Sasha went dead silent for a few seconds. Eventually, she stared at the upset man's departing figure as he made his way into the majestic villa.

One might wonder about Sasha and Brandon's relationship. It turned out they were the exact kind of relationship one ought to deem them to be.

Back in the day, Sasha had no choice but to marry since her family had gone bankrupt. Unfortunately, she ended up being ridiculed by others. She was depressed because people started calling her gold-digger and thought she had become a household member of the Hayes because of their wealth.

No one enjoyed her presence and boycotted her for all sorts of reasons. She was merely a nineteen-year-old girl, yet she had to endure humiliations an adult couldn't possibly pull through.

Brandon showed up when she needed someone the most.

As Frederick's nephew, he had always been an obedient boy; he was one of Frederick's favorite since he was young and was a frequent visitor at Hayes Residence.

During one of his many visits, he encountered Sasha, the daughter-in-law of the family, who was abandoned on her wedding night.

Brandon could vividly recall his first encounter with Sasha back then because he was utterly baffled by her.

Although he knew about the marriage, he had no idea his cousin's legal spouse was such a young woman, who was a year younger than him.

As Sasha was pregnant back then, Brandon wouldn't stop picking on her. He brought up all sorts of absurd suggestions in front of her.

"Sasha, your husband isn't going to come back! Why don't you follow me and start a new life elsewhere? I'll find you a new husband!"

On another occasion, he said, "Tsk, tsk! You're not even twenty years old! Have you lost your mind? If you give birth to his children, no one will get into a relationship with you anymore!"

He once brought up a ridiculous suggestion, and asked, "Sasha, do you need someone to keep you entertain? Do you want me to introduce a man to you? He'll keep what happens between both of you!"

In short, Brandon was merely a douchebag back in the day.

However, he changed after he experienced a traumatizing experience. He heard that his cousin brought another woman home while Sasha, who had been neglected throughout her pregnancy, passed on with two of her children during labor.

Ever since the particular incident, he stopped dropping by Hayes Residence.

Sasha, who was trimming the flowers in the garden, neglected the ostentatiously dressed man after he made his way into the living room. She turned around and tended to the flowers once more.

However, Brandon showed up after a short while. "Sasha, I have bought you your favorite Mille Crêpes from Lady M! It's fresh out of the oven! Why don't you join me and have some?"

She continued trimming the withered branches and had her eyes glued to the profusion of exotic flowers in the garden.

When she was about to trim the next withered branch, she paused.

My favorite Mille Crêpes from Lady M? I guess he's the only one who remembers those are my favorites.

She snapped out of the sentimental moments and continued trimming the branches.

Brandon stomped his way over to express his frustration. "Sasha, why are you ignoring me? Are you upset? What's wrong with you? You used to be such a timid girl back in the day, but you're a tough nut to crack now!"

She raised her head and confronted, "What do you want? Can you tell me the reason you're here today? If there's nothing else, why don't you leave me alone?"

Brandon chuckled and returned to his usual playful self.

"I'm here for you! Do you miss me, Sasha?"

"On the count of one, two, three—"

"Fine! I'll tell you! My mother is setting me up for a blind date with another woman during her birthday party. Can you do me a favor and pretend you're my girlfriend?"

Brandon finally surrendered and told her the reason he had dropped by the villa.

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Despite being yelled at, Brandon was delighted when Sasha finally talked to him.

“What did you say?” Sasha thought she was hearing things. “Me? Your girlfriend? Is something wrong with you?”

Brandon craned over and asked seriously, “I think I’m perfectly fine, but just to be sure, why don’t you check on me?”

Sasha gritted his teeth and scoffed. “I think something’s definitely wrong with your brain! Have you forgotten who I am?”

“You’re Sebastian’s ex-spouse, aren’t you? It’s fine! I don’t really care! After all, few of us are aware of your identity!”

Brandon continued righteously, “Only close family friends and relatives were present back when both of you were married. Literally, no outsider knows of your identity. Otherwise, why would others consider Xandra to be Mrs. Hayes, the spouse of Hayes Corporation’s president?”

Crouching in front of the flowers, colors drained from Sasha’s face because Brandon’s unintentional remark had provoked her.

He’s right; who else is aware of my relationship with Sebastian? I have gotten married to him without anyone’s knowledge back then!

Although he has no intention to file for divorce with me, no one can possibly figure out I’m his legal spouse.

As Sasha gave Brandon’s word a thought, a dull expression could be seen on her face.

Suddenly, Brandon broke the silence, interrupting her train of thought.

"In short, it won't be much of a trouble for you to do me the favor! Moreover, they will be there as well! Don't you want to know what they are up to during the party?"

Sasha lifted her head and looked at Brandon. "Who are you talking about?"

"Who else could it be? Your ex-spouse and his fiancée! Wait! Are you saying you're not aware of this?"

The seemingly unintentional question startled Sasha. She didn't expect Sebastian would attend the birthday party with Xandra.

Wendy told me he had no interest in the party!

Why made him change his mind to go with Xandra? Wait! Xandra is abroad, isn't she? Since when has she made her way back?

Sasha refused to believe Brandon's words. "Are you sure you're not mistaken? Sebastian has never mentioned anything about the party at all. Besides, Xandra isn't around. Who told you about this?"

"Duh? Who else could it be? My mother!"

Brandon was equally surprised and had his fair shares of doubts. He couldn't figure out the reason Sasha was kept in the dark when she lived under the same roof with Sebastian.

Although the Emmanuel family was quite a distance away, they had gotten their hands on the information ever since a few days ago.

Oh my God! Please tell me she's not being deceived by the scum again! When will this foolish woman learn her lesson? Does she want to take a trip to hell again?

Brandon was heartbroken, but before he could grasp the situation, wrath took his rationality over.

"Sasha, I want you to tell me the reason he's keeping you here! Why have you returned to him after giving your best to leave him five years ago? How are you related to him now?"

He leaned over and glared at Sasha.

She was flabbergasted.

Why is Brandon angry? How are we related? How else are we supposed to be related? He's my husband, and I'm his wife!

Sasha wanted to tell him the answer she had in mind, but when she was about to tell him the truth, she noticed his wrathful and scornful look.

Suddenly, she linked the missing pieces of puzzles together and figured out the affection he had for her. She opened her mouth, yet she couldn't bring herself to finish her sentence. It felt as though something was stuck in her throat, rendering her incapable of speech.

"Tell me!"

"W-We're not really related to one another... I-I'm merely staying here to take care of the children..." she lied.

Feeling as though she had been drained of her energy, she dropped the pruning shears after she answered him.

Brandon heaved a sigh of relief when he heard the answer he had been anticipating. He didn't notice what was wrong with Sasha at all.

"Goodness gracious! I'm glad you have finally learned your lesson. If you're merely here as a nanny, it makes sense you're not aware of the ongoing things in the house."

"N-Nanny?"

"Is there anything wrong? You're here to take care of his children on his behalf, aren't you a nanny? Let's forget about it! Since he has no intention to share his agenda with you, you can always tag along with me! What do you think? Why don't you join me, Sasha?"

The heartless man beamed.

Sasha felt as though her heart had been ripped out of her chest, being exposed in front of others in the chilling courtyard.

She was overwhelmed by a tidal wave of emotions and recalled she was nothing more than a nanny for Sebastian.

Their children were the sole reason he chose not to file for divorce with her.

He said they would remain engaged to one another. But he never said he wouldn't get into a relationship with another woman.

Xandra has been by his side for the past five years.

She sat in the bushes of flowers for a long time.

If Wendy hadn't reached out to her, Sasha might not be aware someone else was there. "Ms. Wand, Mr. Emmanuel has left. He wanted me to tell you he would get the evening gown and accessories to go along with the dress ready. He'll ask someone to bring them over on the day of the party. Does that mean you have agreed to go with him?"