

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 28

“Who gave you the permission to barge in here?” While Sasha was overwhelmed by the tidal waves of emotions, she heard another woman’s voice reprimanding her from behind.

Sasha finally returned to her senses.

“I-I’m here to check on Mr. Hayes’ condition. May I know if he’s around?”

She pulled herself together immediately and greeted the woman who had shown up out of nowhere.

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The latter was a housemaid in her mid-forties. She confronted Sasha, thinking she was an intruder. "What do you mean you're here to check on Mr. Hayes' condition? Why wasn't I informed of your arrival?"

"Are you sure? Mr. Hayes' assistant, Luke, brought me here. Can you please verify this with Mr. Hayes? I think he knows I'm coming."

However, the housemaid behaved as though she was clueless about the things. Minutes later, a man heard the commotion and came out of his room.

"Sasha? Who the hell brought you over?"

Sebastian stood right at the top of the stairs. His hair was wet, and he was wearing a grey open-collared cashmere shirt with a pair of white track pants.

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He seemed different from his usual aloof and intimidating self. Nonetheless, the casualness didn't seem to affect the air of natural-born nobility around him.

Sasha was baffled by Sebastian's words. "It's Mr. Scott! He's the one who insists on having me here to check on your condition!"

"Are you talking about Luke? Sasha, can you please carry out your due diligence before lying next time? Do you really think I'll ask him to bring you here?"

To Sasha's surprise, Sebastian denied her of her words and deemed her to be lying again. His initially pale face turned gloomy with frustration.

His response bemused her because Luke even went the extra mile to bring her over. However, it occurred to Sasha that the assistant had insisted she made her way into the villa herself!

Sasha's heart skipped a beat when she linked the missing pieces of puzzles together. She finally figured out she had been deceived again.

"What's wrong? The cat caught your tongue? Did I hit the bullseye again?"

Sebastian eyed her contemptuously when he noticed her furrowed brows. Seconds later, he marched down the stairs.

Sasha panicked and retreated subconsciously.

“W-Wait! Please calm down and listen to me! It’s Luke! He said you were rushed to the hospital after passing out on the yacht! Therefore, he brought me over to check on you! Since I’m here, why don’t you let me run a simple diagnosis and see if everything’s fine?”

She resisted the urge to run away and brought up the offer to check on his condition, as per her agreement with Luke.

Since things had gotten to the point of no return, she pushed her luck to try to secure the chance to see Ian every day. Luke was right—as long as she could prove herself worthy, Sebastian might give in to her request.

Seconds after she brought up the suggestion, the scumbag broke into a laughter.

“Are you serious? I’m not a fool with a death wish, Sasha. I’m telling you for one last time! I’m aware of your malicious scheme, and I will never let you take Ian away from me! You want to kill me as soon as possible to exercise your right as his legal guardian, don’t you? Ha! In your dream!”

What the heck is he talking about? It sounds like a great idea, but I would never resort to such a petty trick!

Sasha chuckled out of extreme frustration. She decided to play along with him. "You're wrong, Sebastian! Why would I want to take him away when I can leverage his identity as your successor as soon as you're dead? Instead of taking him from you, I'll have him inherit the Hayes' empire and enjoy a carefree life once you're dead! I will never bring him away unless I have lost my mind like you!"

"Sasha! I dare you to repeat what you just said!"

She managed to stir the hornet's nest with her sarcastic remark. A murderous and gloomy expression loomed over Sebastian's handsome face, as though he was ready to devour her if she didn't choose her next words carefully.

As intimidated as she was, Sasha refused to back off just yet.

"Have I said anything wrong? I offered to check on your condition, yet you're saying I'm trying to kill you! What's wrong with playing along with you? I'm telling you this for one last time as well! If you're not the father of my son, I won't even waste my time on you because you're not worth it! Since you're Ian's father, I can't let him be an orphan at such a young age!"

The living room went dead silent, like the calm before a storm. A chill ran down the housemaid's spine, and she wished she were anywhere else but here.

Oh, God! Who the hell is this woman? How dare she pick on Mr. Hayes in the middle of the night? What makes her think she has the right to yell at him? Ms. Green would never confront Mr. Hayes like this! She's the exact opposite of this woman!

Just as she was looking for an excuse to leave the conflicting duo behind, a boy walked down the stairs and diffused the dreadful standoff.

"What are you guys doing?"