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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 481

“Huh? It jumped on you from behind?”

“Yes. I fell conscious after that. Anyway, how did you see it chewing on my leg? What kind of monster is it?”

Despite not being afraid of anything, Sabrina’s voice trembled when she recalled what had happened.

Sasha fell silent as she didn’t have an answer too. After all, she too had fainted out of fear.

From what Sabrina is saying, she must have been the one who dropped the birth certificates on the floor.

In that case, what is that monster? It was relatively big. So why did no one ever notice its existence?

Although she was baffled by it, she had no time to dwell on the question.

After all, she needed to log into the game and find Sebastian.

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“Overlord? My oh my. With a handle like that, it’s as if he is worried that no one knows his identity.”

“Who are you talking about?”

Lance suddenly turned around and asked when he saw Sasha’s eyes glued to the computer.

Regaining her senses, Sasha waved him away as it was none of his business.

However, when she finally found Overlord, she was stunned.

Damn it, he is such a high-level player while I’m just a newbie. How am I going to hook up with him? Hell, he might not even be bothered with me at all.

Sasha was on the brink of tears.

Lance called out, “Sha?”

Finally, Sasha had no choice but to turn to him for advice. “Lennie, I have a question. When playing games, how do newbies hook up with elite player?”

“What?”

What kind of question is that?

Why is she asking about games all of a sudden?

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After pondering a moment, he took out his phone and sent Sebastian a message: Sebastian, are the both of you talking?

Sebastian: ?

Lance: Ever since Sha stepped into the office, she did nothing other than look up how to play games. She even asked me how a newbie links up with an elite player.

After a long silence, Sebastian replied: What's her handle?

Under the pretext of asking Sasha a question, he sneaked a glance on her screen.

Lance: You won't believe this... Pinky Pork

Sebastian: ...

Unaware that both men were laughing at her expense, Sasha was still racking her brains on how to link up with an elite.

"You're too new to the game. Usually, elites will just ignore you."

"I know." Sasha nodded in agreement. "That's why I'm feeling frustrated."

"Perhaps, you can pretend to be a fan."

"Fan?"

"That's right. Elite players have tons of fans who admire them. You can use this as an excuse to add him. Who knows, you might just get lucky."

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In the end, Lance cooked up an idea for her.

Sasha gulped.

Casually adding a fan?

How can he do that? Wouldn't he have a lot of fans by now? Are they guys or girls?

Instead of being happy that she had a way to link up with him, Sasha became upset instead.

Nevertheless, she added him in the end.

When he approved her request to link up, she was shocked. After all, he was among the top players in the game.

This is too much. How can he agree to add a girl he doesn't know this quickly?

Is it because he is really unhappy at home?

And that's why he is trying to find solace here?

Sasha felt a sting in her heart.

"Sha, why are you so quiet all of a sudden? Aren't you supposed to be happy that he has added you? What's with the glum expression?"

"I have suddenly lost interest."

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“Huh?”

When he saw how her expression had changed drastically, Lance was bewildered.

Meanwhile, on the top floor of Palace Hotel, Sebastian ignored his friends who visited him from afar. Instead, he found a corner to focus on his game.

Staring at the newbie account that had just added him, Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows when he didn't see any response.

Sebastian: What's going on, why isn't she doing anything?

Lance: She just asked me if she has become old and haggard.

Sebastian was stumped.

What is that silly woman thinking?

Unable to resist, Sebastian sent her a message.

Overlord: ?

Pinky Pork: Argh! Aaargh!

Sasha finally responded after hearing the notification sound generated by Sebastian's message.

Damn it! This is so exciting. He has actually sent me a message!

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Feeling reinvigorated, the dejection she felt earlier had disappeared.

Pinky Pork: Almighty Overlord, I'm a fan of yours who admire you a lot. \*Heart\*

Sebastian was speechless.

What a load of bull.

All Sasha got in reply from the almighty "Overlord" was an icy row of ellipsis.

Sasha was stumped in response.

It does fit his character though.

Contrary to what I'm thinking, perhaps he doesn't randomly chat up others. Any ordinary person would be frightened away with a response like that.

Sasha's mood began to improve.

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Pinky Pork: Alright, I admit you have seen through me. Actually, I just want you to teach me., will you?

Overlord: No!

Lance was shocked by Sebastian's response.

What's wrong with Sebastian?

Sasha has already lowered herself to pacify him. And yet, he behaves so heartlessly. Does he not want to reconcile?

Lance was very worried.

As for Sasha, she lost all hope when she saw his reply.

What a difficult man to assuage...

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Overlord: You are a newbie with zero experience. What makes you think an elite player like me is going to take you in?

Sasha was lost for words.

After a long while, she began typing awkwardly.

Pinky Pork: That's because my boyfriend has broken up with me. Since he likes playing games, I want to learn how to play so that I can cheer him up.

Overlord: ...

Pinky Pork: Almighty Overlord, do you have a girlfriend?

Sasha began laying her trap.

A moment later, his reply caused her to feel ecstatic, especially given the fact that he might block her anytime.

Overlord: Yes.

Pinky Pork: Oh! That's wonderful, do you mind if I ask you a question? If your girlfriend has gotten on your nerves, what does she need to do for you to forgive her?

Before Sebastian could reply, his friends who had gathered in the presidential suite came over when they saw him motionless by the sofa.

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“What are you busy with? Aren’t you supposed to have a meeting? Everyone is waiting for you.”

“Exactly, Mr. Hayes. We have all arrived and are awaiting your instructions. Just let us know what we need to do.”

“Mmm-hmm...”

There were three of them in total.

All of them exuded an air of complexity. The dignified way in which they behaved revealed the inherent nobility within them.

Sebastian lifted his gaze and looked at them plainly. “I’ll join you in a moment. Jake, please open the bottle of wine first.”

“Sure.”

The young man named Jake nodded with a smile and did what he was told.

Consequently, the other two smiled helplessly.

After all, they had dropped everything they were doing and rushed over to check on Sebastian.

Instead, they found him playing games on his phone.

“What’s the meaning of this? Why is he playing games at such a critical juncture?”

“Erm...”

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Even Devin, who was the oldest and calmest among them, didn't know what to say in response.

Sebastian continued to bury himself in his game.

After their short exchange, Sebastian saw that Pinky Pork had sent a few messages in their chat box expressing how pitiful she was.

Pinky Pork: Overlord? \*Pitiful Smiley\*

Overlord: Just behave and be good.

Pinky Pork: Huh?

Overlord: I want her to come home early after work. Whenever she is out of my sight, she needs to report to me on what she is doing.

Pinky Pork: ...

Overlord: Also, she is forbidden to mix with anyone questionable without my permission, especially those that will go around gallivanting.

From the last sentence, Sasha could sense that he seemed to know who she was.

Damn it, isn't he describing the current situation?

Gallivanting?

Is he talking about Sabrina?

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Argh!

Sasha's fingers began to tremble from the shock.

Unexpectedly, right after he replied, the chatbox disappeared as he had ended the chat.

F\*ck!

Sasha swore.

However, her eyes lit up after having calmed down.

Wait, since he has deleted me. Does it mean that he doesn't know who I am?

Or else, why would he do so?

After having thought it through, Sasha's mood brightened up.

Go home early after work.

Also, report to him when I am out of his sight.

Doesn't it mean that I have to go home now? It's already ten something now while work ends at twelve noon. If I leave now, I'll probably make it in time even if I run into a traffic jam.

Realizing the urgency, Sasha grabbed her bag and stood up.

Lance asked, "Sha, what are you doing?"

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Sasha replied, "I'm getting off work as I need to be home early. Anyway, please hold the fort. Call me if there's anything."

With that, Sasha dashed out of the door, leaving Lance behind to deal with the aftermath.

Get off work?

Since when does this apply to our company? Besides, it's only noon!

Meanwhile, at the top floor of Palace Hotel.

Sebastian finally settled down at the card table with his friends. However, he didn't have his usual stern expression on.

In fact, he almost seemed to be smiling.

Holding his cards, Devin asked, "Tell us. What do you plan to do about what's going on with your family?"

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