Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 531 - 535

"As for my mother..." Sebastian paused and stared ahead of him halfway through his speech.

Wendy turned around and saw Frieda, whom she had tucked in bed, had made her way downstairs again.

Frieda was hiding behind the stairs, staring at the conversing duo as if she was afraid of approaching them. She would tilt her head to take a peek at the duo from time to time.

Wendy thought she shouldn't have left her unattended. Immediately, she apologized, "I'm so sorry, Mr. Hayes. I have tucked her up in bed since quite some time ago, but she might have been roused from her sleep again."

She was about to approach Frieda and show her the way back to her room, but Sebastian stopped Wendy and beckoned the woman behind the stairs to join them.

Frieda's eyes widened in disbelief and thought she had been seeing things.

Is he asking me to join him? Is he no longer mad at me? Is he finally talking to me?

Thrilled, Frieda bounced her way over in a joyful manner. She had finally gotten used to walking after spending a few days with her grandchildren.

Immediately after she reached her son's side, she showed him the things she had with her for quite some time. "Shin, candy...!"

Seconds after he took over the candy his mother had with her, he explained, "I'm not the man you're looking for. Actually, I'm your son."

"M-My son?"

He started introducing the members of the family to his mother in a serious manner, "Yes, I'm no longer a little boy. The little kids over there are your grandchildren."

Frieda had a hard time comprehending the thing the man in front of her said. Nonetheless, she linked the keywords together and thought the man in front of him was her long-lost son.

She nodded with her eyes gleaming in excitement. "M-My son has grown up!"

"Yes, your son has grown up."

Sebastian felt a prickling sensation behind his eyes due to his mother's response.

Judging by his mother's response, he knew his biological parents must have been so much in love back in the day since her mother was still head over heels in love with his father to the extent of misperceiving him as his father.

Frieda was on cloud nine and continued running her fingers across her son's face after she had enough of sizing him up.

"I can't believe my son is taller than me!"

"I have a mission for you, Mom."

"What is it?"

"Your grandchildren wish to go on a vacation for their long semester break. Unfortunately, we can't keep them company. Can you tag along with them for the trip to Wendy's hometown?"

Without a second thought, Frieda asserted with a determined look, "You can count on me to take care of your children!"

She showed her son a thumbs up, indicating she would definitely uphold her promise.

She was merely in her early twenties when she lost her mind. When she was eighteen, she became acquainted with Shin and got herself pregnant with Sebastian when she was nineteen. In other words, she had gotten herself pregnant around the time Sasha was pregnant with the triplets.

Frieda made her way back to her room and tucked herself in instead of trying something silly since her son had mandated her to take care of his children.

Wendy found the mother and son duo's interaction hilarious.

In the meantime, Sasha had gotten Sebastian's meal ready. However, her husband was nowhere to be seen in the kitchen even after a long time.

It was getting really late. Unable to stand it anymore, she brought herself upstairs to get the man downstairs to have his meal.

"Darling, what are you doing? Aren't you going to have your meal?" She expressed her dissatisfaction in the disguise of a series of questions.

To her surprise, no one was in the room when she stomped her way in.

Huh? Where's Sebastian?

She thought he must be in the study since he was nowhere to be seen in the room.

The moment she made her way to the study, she saw the man in the middle of something behind his table.

"Darling, it turns out you're here! Why haven't you informed me that you're working on something? I have been waiting for you!"

She reprimanded her husband for neglecting her and made her way to his side immediately after she entered the study.

It was then she found out he was in the middle of something with the will since he wasn't allowed to transfer the things that were meant to be his to others.

If he wished to transfer everything that was intended for him to others, he would have to inherit them in order to carry on with the rest of the procedures.

Therefore, he was in the middle of the procedures inheriting the assets listed in the will.

Sasha frowned when she found out he had been transferring the things to himself. She asked, "Aren't you transferring these to Solomon?"

Sebastian responded with a nod and explained, "I have to inherit everything if I wish to transfer the ownership of all these over to him."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 532

Sasha was slightly confused as she couldn't get a grasp of the procedures. Nonetheless, she wasn't as concerned when she saw the share transferal agreement on the man's table.

The joyful woman offered, "Well, just take your time! I'll bring your meal upstairs for you!"

To her surprise, he turned her down and instructed, "Just go ahead and call it a day ahead of me since it's going to take quite a long time. I have just gotten in touch with those relevant to deal with the rest of the procedures."

Sasha was overwhelmed by disappointment again. She brought herself up and strode her way in the direction of the door.

When she was merely a step away from the door, she turned around and returned to his side.

As she couldn't stand it anymore, she took him by surprise and kissed him on the cheek.

Instead of reciprocating her affection, he responded with a powerful slap as if he was utterly disgusted by the presence of the woman next to him.

Truth be told, the woman was equally startled as she was afraid of taking the initiative in the first place.

Slap!

"Argh!"

She shrieked at the top of her lungs due to the racking sensation coming from her cheeks.

As soon as he shrugged her off, the disgusted man rushed out of the room and dismissed the things he was in the middle of just to get rid of the disgusting sensation.

Sasha was in a state of bewilderment and continued staring at the man's departing figure in confusion.

Is he disgusted by a mere kiss when he's my husband? Why doesn't he allow me to kiss him when I'm his better half? Has he figured out anything?

Colors drained from her face as she was engulfed by a strong sense of insecurity and a heart-wrenching pain.

She couldn't even feel the pain and felt a strong urge to leave when the thought of the things awaiting her crossed her mind.

To her surprise, the man returned to the study within a few seconds after running out of the study.

"I-I'm so sorry for overreacting. Are you hurt?"

"H-Huh?"

Sasha had a hard time telling if it was another one of her many imaginations when the man returned with an apologetic front and expressed his concerns over her condition.

Sebastian's guilt was written all over his face. "I'm so sorry for hurting you over and over again because of mysophobia."

Is he indicating he has overreacted due to mysophobia? If that's the case, have they always...

"Shall we visit the doctor in the near future and see if there's anything we can do about it? I mean, it's such a shame we can't even kiss."

"W-What?"

Sasha no longer had her doubts when the man reassured him it was nothing more than mysophobia.

She brought herself up and wasn't as sad anymore.

"It's fine. In fact, it's my fault for forgetting such an important thing and letting loose of myself. Are you okay?"

Sebastian heaved a long sigh of relief and assured the woman in front of him, "I'll be fine after taking a shower. Are you sure you're fine? Why don't you go ahead and call it a day?"

"Mmm! I'll go ahead and sleep soon! You need to look after yourself and stop overworking as well!"

Sasha dared not push her luck anymore. Immediately after she indicated she was of the same idea, she brought herself out of the study.

I'm just glad it turns out just fine!

The startled woman brought herself to her room and felt the kiss was worth it after calming herself.

It was one of her biggest dream come true to have the man to herself. The kiss was a manifestation of her wish over the years. Therefore, she thought she could finally die in peace.

No! I'm going to spend the rest of my life with him! If that's the case, I'll get to kiss him whenever I feel like it!

She was thrilled by the thoughts of carrying out all sorts of activities with the man she had in mind.

Immediately after she reached for her phone, she drafted a text.

It's fine to bring her along, but ensure she doesn't show up with the same face!

Meanwhile, Yancy, who was in Jetroina, had gotten everything ready for departure the moment she received the text.

"Mrs. Tsurka, are you heading over as well?"

"Of course! Since my son is gaining control over Hayes Corporation soon, I need to join him for such a joyous occasion!" Yancy swirled her glass of wine and announced with a smile.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 533

Hanako had her doubts since things had progressed way too smoothly. It was then they received the text from the woman who was next to Sebastian.

"Mrs. Tsurka, she said she had gotten everything ready. However, she wants us to honor our promise as well."

Yancy rolled her eyes and asked the woman next to her, "What sort of promises are you talking about?"

"Prior to her departure, she told us to get rid of the woman if she was able to replace her. In other words, she wants us to take out the woman she's replacing."

Yancy finally recalled the agreement she had with the so-called Sasha.

What are we supposed to do? Am I supposed to kill her?

She had her doubts when she recalled something she wished to shrug off her mind yet couldn't as much as she tried.

"If that's the case, just send her to undergo plastic surgery and ensure she won't cause us any trouble in the future."

"Yes."

Hanako made her way to the chamber as soon as she received the instructions.

Yancy murmured to herself, "Heather, I won't let you down! Although she's no longer the same in terms of look, I'll ensure she gets married to my son!"

After she finished her glass of wine, she made her way to her room to pack the things she needed.

Hanako saw the frail woman the moment she made her way into the desolate chamber.

It turned out they had been sedating her ever since her last failed suicide attempt. She wasn't even allowed to take her life without others' consent as they would bring her back to life.

Hanako broke the silence and announced the moment she saw Sasha, "Ms. Wand, I have great news for you—your husband is having a great time with your doppelganger as we speak."

The frail woman, who couldn't even sit upright, grasped the blanket with all her might and started convulsing.

Glaring at the woman in front of her, she felt a strong urge to take her out and rip her into pieces. "Y-You'll get the things you deserve soon!"

Hanako burst into laughter as she found Sasha's warning hilarious when she couldn't even defend herself from others.

"What do you mean, Ms. Wand? Are you talking about my brother? I'm afraid you're right—he's long dead! The old geezer had sent his men to take him out! Therefore, it's time to get my revenge! We're starting it with you!"

"W-What are you trying to do?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"We're just doing you a favor to grant you a different look since your husband is no longer yours! I suppose you don't think you get to roam free when your doppelganger is next to your husband, do you?"

The Jetroinian strangled Sasha and started running her fingers across Sasha's face without holding back.

Sasha ended up convulsing vigorously and started yelling, "You must have lost your mind! Stay away from me!"

"I'm afraid I can't do that, Ms. Wand! At the very least, I'll get you a magazine and let you decide on your new look! What do you think?"

In a final attempt to defend herself, the frail woman started biting the arrogant woman in front of her with all her might.

As a result, Hanako shrieked in pain and let go of her grip. Seconds after she snapped out of bewilderment, she slapped Sasha in return.

Sasha, who had been dehydrated for such a long time, couldn't even brace herself through a flick, let alone a slap.

She fell to her bed and ended up with a mouthful of blood.

"How dare you bite me? I'll get the doctor over to get your face skinned today! I'll turn you into a horrendous woman and ruin your life!"

Hanako stomped her way out of the chamber seconds after she finished warning Sasha, leaving her alone in the chamber again.

Sasha closed her eyes when she heard the door being banged tight again. Torrents of tears streamed down her cheeks as she was overwhelmed by waves of emotions.

Are you being deceived by a doppelganger? Sebastian, can't you even tell your wife apart from another woman?

Can't you even tell the woman next to you isn't me? How careless can you be? Is it because you have never loved me?

The last straw that broke the camel's back was the news of her husband having a great time with another woman. It was then she felt as if it was the end of her world.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 534

Yancy arrived in Avenport around midnight.

Stepping on the land again after so many years, she wanted to redeem herself desperately.

The day she left Avenport, her name was dragged through the mud.

Just because she fell in love with a married man, all those people had insulted and cursed at her. Even the Young family disowned her.

Hence, she wanted to show every one of them her glorious return.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Mrs. Tsurka, I have informed Mr. Solomon, he will be here soon."

"Right."

Yancy grinned, clearly satisfied with the arrangement.

Half an hour later, Solomon arrived at the hotel.

"Sol, aren't you excited at the thought that everything we have yearned for will be in our hands soon?" Yancy threw her arms open, wanting to wrap them around Solomon the moment she saw him.

However, he avoided her with a look of disgust.

Yancy was struck speechless at his actions.

"Who asks you to come here? Aren't you afraid the people here will know that you're alive?"

Solomon took a seat on the couch and poured himself a drink as he fixed his cold gaze at her.

Yancy's cheerful mood soured instantly.

"Why should I be afraid? The reason I'm here is to show them I'm still alive and back. Moreover, I want them to know I that will be taking everything away from that man."

Solomon didn't want to say even a word.

Yancy changed the topic when she observed him silently sitting there, not responding to her comments.

"Fine. Let's not talk about this further. Tell me your plan comes the morning. Do you have Sebastian's assets in your grasp?"

"He had them transferred under his name, but they will be under my name upon daybreak. As for the press conference, it will be as you have expected. It will be the largest ever held in this city over two decades."

Solomon summarized his arrangements and the current situation with a chilly tone.

Yancy's heart filled with glee at his report because her entire focus was on the press conference.

The largest press conference ever!

Excellent! This is exactly what I want!

I can clear my name in front of the thousand audiences who gaze upon me. I want everyone to see I have returned gloriously.

Yancy asked Solomon to head back.

As Solomon was about to leave the room, he turned around and said, "Were you involved in Sabrina's death?"

"What?"

Yancy was baffled at his question. "It wasn't me. Haven't I promised you to send her back? Why would I lay my hands on her?"

She denied it without a second thought.

Despite her denial, Solomon's gaze on her was still cold as ice. "But she's dead now. You have promised me not to touch Frederick, and he's dead too. Yancy Young, who do you want to kill next?"

His tone was frightening.

It sounded like they were hostile strangers instead of mother and son.

Yancy stared at him. She could feel that he was already at his limit and would sever their ties if she crossed him again. That meant their relationship would turn out for the worst.

"What are you talking about? I've told you it wasn't me. Why would I lie to you?"

Yancy was now scared of him. She denied his claim urgently and even gave him a guarantee.

Solomon halted his interrogation.

However, his chilling gaze kept her on the alert. "Fine. I will trust you this time. But I'm warning you, don't let me find out what you have done, else you're going to regret it."

Then, he left.

Yancy stomped her feet in anger. Her gleeful mood was gone.

Sabrina had actually died?

I haven't asked anyone to touch her though.

Indeed, I do hate Sabrina. Back when I was Frederick's lover, the six-year-old Sabrina would insult and play pranks on me every time I was at the Hayes Residence.

She called me a shameless sl*t who seduced a married man.

She even asked her housemaid to splash water at me then released her dog to bite me. On top of that, she even went as far as to declare she would ask the housemaids to strip me then throw me onto the streets naked if I ever took a step into her house.

The only feeling I have for that woman is hatred.

So when Sabrina fell into my hands, I had instructed my subordinates to stuff her into a gurney bag and send it away on a boat. I wanted to sell her off to prostitution. Since she had insulted me for being a shameless sl*t.

I want her to die while servicing men.

Who would know a call from Solomon came right after, asking for me to release her.

Now, who killed her?

Yancy was furious. She realized a possibility as she pondered and immediately picked up her phone and dialed.

"Hello?"

The receiver soon picked up her call. She supposed the receiver had just woken up for the press conference that would be happening soon.

Yancy kept her anger in check as she asked, "Were you the one who killed Sabrina?"

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 535

"Huh?"

The receiver's tone changed at Yancy's straightforward question. "Ho-How did you find out about it?"

"How did I find out? It was your doing, yet you're asking me how I found out? Let me tell you what. I have the real Sasha quarantined in Jetroina. Solomon is suspicious now that Sabrina is dead. If he knows about this, you will be the first one I kill."

Yancy threatened through gritted teeth. The cruelty in her eyes proved she was dead serious about her threat.

The woman at the other end started to panic.

"N-No. Yancy, listen to me. The reason I killed her was that Sebastian had asked Roxanne to treat her so she could tell him the whereabouts of the share transfer agreement."

"I have no choice. I'm not the real Sasha. What will I do if she wakes up and exposes the agreement is with me? So... So I..."

She started to falter at the end and left her sentence hanging.

But it was clear enough that she had done it because she was at the end of her wits.

Yancy threw a string of expletives at her explanation.

In the end, that was all Yancy could do. She couldn't start anything else at that point in time.

"Fine. You better make sure everything for today proceeds smoothly. Else, I will kill you and have your family accompany you."

Yancy ended the call after the warning.

The woman on the receiving end stood dazedly with her phone to her ear. After a while, the phone slipped out of her weakened hand.

"Madam, why are you awake so early? Are you sending us off?"

Sasha was standing mindlessly in the hallway when a person came down from the third floor.

She jumped in surprise.

Send them off?

She asked, "Where are you guys going? Who is going with you?"

Wendy chuckled. "Madam, me and the three kids. Didn't Mr. Hayes inform you? He asked for me to take the kids to stay for a few days in their hometown since both of you aren't free to take them out."

Wendy was puzzled that Sasha was clueless about the arrangement.

Sasha's face turned dark. She didn't reply to Wendy instead headed for the study in search of Sebastian.

He spent the entire night in his study.

Sasha had reached the study and halted her steps.

At the door, she could hear Sebastian's one-sided conversation.

"Have you found it?"

A short silence followed.

"I want you to search everywhere. If anyone dares to stop you, feel free to take action."

Have I misunderstood something?

She felt chills running up her spine as she listened to the muffled conversation with her ear stuck to the door. Her entire body shivered.

Has the weather turned cold?

She wrapped her arms over herself and turned to glance at the sky which had lightened up slowly.

A few minutes later, Sebastian came out from his study.

"Darling, why didn't you tell me about your arrangement for Wendy to take the kids and Heather to her hometown?"

Sasha immediately went up to Sebastian and asked.

Sebastian merely stood there.

There was a strong smell of tobacco surrounding him. His bloodshot eyes were expressionless, revealing he didn't sleep much in the study the night before.

"It's just a small matter. What's there to say?"

He replied nonchalantly with a chilly tone.

Sasha was dissatisfied with his answer. "How is it a small matter? We're a married couple. You should've discussed every household matter with me."

She had completely blended into her role as Sasha.

Unfortunately, Sebastian didn't spare another glance at her.

He continued to leave with a bag in hand. "Go and get changed. We're leaving soon."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

I don't understand what is he doing?

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

She listened to him and went downstairs to change obediently.

Fine. I'll let this matter go for now. But I will reinstate my status as the female head of household from him once they are done with today's schedule.

Sasha drew up an exquisite makeup.

She went to her wardrobe, planning to search for a beautiful dress to attend the important event that day.

She hadn't expected all of her luxurious-branded outfits to be gone from her wardrobe. There were only some casual plain dresses left.

What is this?

Has Wendy taken them out for safekeeping in case the clothes got dusty?

Sasha was furious. Leaving her with no choice, she randomly picked a dress and changed into it.

A while later, they left the house together.

At that moment, the golden rays from the sun shone brightly on the sleepy city.