# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 551

"Are you saying that I'm not a qualified son-in-law?"

"Huh?" Sasha was caught off guard by his statement and immediately looked toward Sebastian. "No! Where did you get that idea, Sebby?"

Aren't you supposed to be the smart one? How did you interpret something like that out of what I said?

"If you don't mean that, why are you thanking me? Am I not your husband? Isn't that what I'm supposed to do?"

"Huh?"

"But of course, I don't mind you thanking me if you really want to. Come here!"

Sebastian suddenly pulled Sasha to him with all his force, startling her.

Come here? Huh?

"Give your husband the reward he deserves," Sebastian said as he pointed at his lips, disregarding the location they were at.

Sasha was rendered speechless by his actions, and her face flushed from brim to brim. At that moment, she badly wanted to beat the shameless man up.

But despite that, she eventually tipped her toes and gave Sebastian a quick peck seeing that he was really looking forward to it.

After that, she immediately turned around and ran away.

You dummy!

Sebastian quickly chased after her with a wide-eyed smile on his face.

That night, someone saw Sebastian, the person in charge of the Hayes Corporation, holding a grandiose family banquet at the Palace Hotel.

Besides the Hayes themselves, a lot of their other friends and family were there.

And as expected, the news became the headline at all major newspapers.

That said, Sebastian paid no heed to them.

However, the woman in Jetroina who was keeping her eyes on him was infuriated by the news.

"Family banquet? Is that a celebration? Is he celebrating the fact that he got the Hayes Corporation back? Is he celebrating the fact that he can no longer be toppled for his position with the shares he has!"

The woman bellowed in rage and swiped everything away from the table in front of her.

Yamada was also there that day, so he came over to take a look after hearing the commotion.

"What's wrong this time? Did something happen back in your home country? Or is your son not bailed out yet?"

The way Yamada asked those questions was totally different compared to how he used to treat her back then.

Truth be told, the Sinch Enterprise suffered a huge loss after that. Not only were the shares they obtained voided, but the Hayes Corporation was also suing them for fraud.

If the authority found conclusive evidence, they would have to pay even more money.

So, it was the first time Yamada treated Yancy like that, and she could feel it.

Upon that, she temporarily suppressed her anger and forced herself to calm down.

"Sorry, darling. Did I startle you? I-I was just too angry. Look at this b\*stard. He's celebrating! How could I not get angry?"

Yancy pulled out her trump card once again and started whining to her husband while handing him the newspaper.

She still had the looks, and she knew how to use it, unlike Heather or Frieda.

For example, she knew she had the sex appeal. So, she would always wear outfits that amplified that trait, fawning whenever needed.

These were the sort of women that men could never resist, and Yamada was no exception.

His expression brightened up as soon as Yancy handed him the newspaper. He proceeded to sit beside her and took a sip of the tea she fed his way before reading the news.

"Family banquet? That's a bit unusual of him."

That was a reaction that Yancy did not expect Yamada to make, and she was a little agitated by it.

"How is it not? Do you know him? The news already said it all. It says here that He invited all his friends and family. There are even mentions of the Sinch Enterprise here."

She pointed at the part where the Sinch Enterprise was mentioned.

With that, Yamada went speechless.

"Other than that, you talked about my son. So, yes, he's still stuck in Avenport because of the police's damn order. He won't be going anywhere if they can't find the cause of death.

"Won't my son be done for if they kept at it?"

Yancy immediately diverted the topic onto her son when she saw that Yamada was wavering.

Her eyes turned red as she started crying, ruining her makeup in the process.

Seeing that, Yamada finally gave in and pulled her into his embrace.

He sat her on his lap and said, "Alright now. Don't cry. I'll figure out something for your son. As for Sebastian, it's best to not butt heads with him right now."

It was unexpected of Yamada to back down after butting heads with Sebastian only once.

It infuriated Yancy as she never imagined Yamada to be such a coward.

That said, she needed to stay put.

After all, Yamada was the only person backing her up at the moment. She needed him to take back everything she lost.

If this coward wouldn't do anything, I'll do it myself! Yancy thought before heading into her room.

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At Avenport.

Perhaps it was because things were looking good, but Sasha was especially well-rested and refreshed when she woke up in the morning.

Naturally, things would've been better if she wasn't sore all over.

"You're up," commented Sebastian, who happened to walk up the stairs and saw that she was awake. He had a kettle of boiled water with him.

That was the only shortcoming of the Hayes residence.

They were in the twenty-first century, but the villa itself was built ages ago. Hence, the upper floors did not have any modern facilities. Frederick never liked new technologies, so he insisted on using traditional methods to prepare things.

That was why the water for the baths and the drinking water had to be boiled in the kitchen before being used.

Sasha saw him pouring the hot water into the basin of icy water, so she grabbed a thick coat and wrapped it around her. She replied, "Yeah, I'm up. What time is it? Are you going to work today?"

"Yep. What about you? What's your plan for the day?" asked Sebastian nonchalantly as he handed her a towel.

Sasha thought about it.

She actually wanted to go to her family. She had a meal with her dad on the day before, but there were too many guests there, so the two of them didn't get to have a hearty chat.

Moreover, her dad never got to hang out with the kids.

Thinking about that got Sasha to feel a little bad. She asked, "Sebby, can I take the kids to go visit their grandpa? They didn't really get to spend time with each other yesterday."

"Of course you can. Do you want me to get a car ready for you?"

"No, there's no need for that. I can drive there on my own. Oh, and how about we have lunch over there too? You can join us. After all, you have to eat too, right?"

Sasha was like a devious little trickster. She got close to him and had her puppy eyes on as she pushed for more by making another request.

There was no way Sebastian could refuse her request.

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That being said, he didn't answer her right away. Instead, he stared at her naughty expression and squeezed the warm water out of the towel before he cleaned her face. He kissed her at the very next second.

"Mmm..."

I knew it. I shouldn't have pushed so much. Everything comes with a price.

Sasha took the kids to the Wand residence that afternoon.

When she left the house, Frieda, who had gotten used to playing with her grandkids, asked to follow them along. Sasha didn't know why, but she recalled what was said on the previous day.

That discouraged her from bringing Frieda along.

For some reason, she felt that something bad would happen if her mother-in-law were to meet her dad.

They reached the Wand residence soon after. As expected, Rufus was delighted when he saw his three cute, little grandchildren.

"Grandpa, I'm Vivi—the cutest, most beautiful, and best baby in the family," said Vivian.

She showed no humility and was quick to twirl around in her skirt as she boasted in front of her grandfather.

Rufus' heart melted upon seeing that.

"Yes, you are right. You are the best and cutest baby in the family. Come, let grandpa hug you," replied Rufus, who opened his arms and picked the chubby little thing up.

The two other kids, who were following close behind, got jealous upon seeing that.

Naturally, Mateo's reaction was more obvious.

"What about me, Grandpa? I'm your grandchild, too!"

"Yes, you are my precious too. Grandpa can hug you both together."

Fortunately, lan wasn't as naughty as his siblings. He was like his father and was calmer and cooler. That was good because if he wasn't, the three of them would put too much weight on their grandfather's old bones.

The four of them hung out for a while before the kids went out to go play among themselves. Sasha walked over after that.

"How have you been, Dad? Have you gotten used to moving back and being here?"

"Of course I have. This is our family home, so why would I not feel at home here? Your mom isn't here anymore though, so there's that," commented Rufus as he stood there and stared at the familiar surroundings. The glow in his eyes suddenly became dimmer.

Everything remains the same, but she is no longer around.

Hearing that got Sasha to feel a sharp pain in her heart. It was as if someone had driven a knife into it.

She had always blamed herself for what happened to her mom because she was away at school when the incident happened. When she got home, she learned that her dad had been apprehended and her mom had passed on.

Sasha, on the other hand, ignored everything a year later and got married.

Recalling that got Sasha to feel even worse. She apologized, "I'm sorry, dad. If I hadn't been that stubborn back then, I..."

"You don't need to apologize to me. I knew about it and agreed to it."

"Huh?"

Sasha tilted her head up and stared at the guy in disbelief. She asked, "Y-you knew about it and were okay with it? How is that possible? Back then, you were..."

Rufus sighed and explained, "Frederick visited me back then. I knew what he had in mind, but I thought that given the circumstances at the time, it was probably safer for you to marry his son. Hence, I agreed to it. I never imagined that you'd end up..."

The man, who had just been released from prison, couldn't finish the rest of his sentence.

All that was left were the tears in his eyes and the discomfort in his throat.

Sasha was shocked.

She never realized that her dad was aware of everything that happened.

He even knew that Frederick had an ulterior motive! Yet, he agreed to let that wedding happen. Just how much pain was he burdened with? It got him to the point where he handed his daughter over to Frederick.