Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 621

There's only one possible explanation for this... Sebastian must've entered my personal information and facial recognition data into the security system long ago! I haven't returned to the country at the time as we were still fighting at the time...

Having regained some of her courage, Sasha then headed straight for their former home.

The villa's garden was still locked by the wrought iron gates which were icy-cold in the winter. It looked deserted and barren surrounded by withered flowers and trees, and even the playground that the kids loved was covered by a layer of dust.

Why on earth would he even think of coming here with the state that it's in?

Regardless of what she thought, Sasha scanned her face at the front gate and entered the garden anyway.

The front door to the house was unlocked, and the place looked completely empty.

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"Sebby? Are you there?" she called out cautiously when she got to the living room, but the deafening eerie silence in the long-abandoned villa was all that greeted her.

Could it be that he's already left?

She lowered her head in disappointment at the thought of that, only to notice a fresh set of footprints on the dusty floor.

Her eyes immediately lit up with excitement, and she quickly followed them up to the third floor.

Why is the villa in such a state? Sebastian stayed in the countryside after getting into a fight with Frederick, and later moved into the Wand residence with me after my return. I thought he had sold the villa, but it turns out he didn't... If that's the case, why not have someone clean the place on a regular basis or something? That way, we could stay over every now and then.

Sasha thought to herself as she pulled her hand back upon touching the dusty staircase railing.

"Sebby?" she called out once again outside the familiar-looking bedroom door, but there was still no response.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of something falling to the floor inside the room.

"Sebby!" she shouted while opening the door.

Oh, my god! He really is in here!

The room was dark as the thick curtains weren't drawn, and she could see him lying motionless on the bed with his eyes closed and the blanket on.

What shocked her the most was the messy state of the bedroom that had always been sparkly clean every time she came by.

All the tables, chairs, ornaments, and even the paintings on the wall were all over the floor.

On top of that, there were chunks of wood and broken glass everywhere.

Is he really that upset?

Sasha's eyes reddened at the thought of that, and she quickly rushed toward his bed as she asked, "Sebby, are you okay? What happened to you?"

She reached her hand out to touch his forehead and see if he was sick, only to have him open his eyes all of a sudden.

"What are you doing here?"

"Huh?" Sasha froze in surprise when she heard that and simply stared blankly at Sebastian.

She was about to tell him that she came looking for him out of concern when he didn't come home last night, but he grabbed her before she could say anything.

There was a sharp glint in his bloodshot eyes as he pulled her hard with both hands, causing her to lose her balance and fall on top of him.

"Ah..."

Sasha let out a groan in pain and tried to struggle free, only to have him reverse their positions in one swift motion.

With his burning hot body on top of hers, he began raining down a barrage of kisses while violating her aggressively and forcefully.

Sasha's mind was in a daze the whole time, but she chose not to resist even after regaining her composure.

Just like an obedient little kitten, she let him have his way with her until she passed out eventually.

It was already three in the afternoon when Sasha woke up again.

Greeted by a ceiling and a dimly lit room around her upon opening her eyes, she took quite some time just to recall where she was and what had happened.

"Ugh..."

It wasn't until she tried to move that she felt a strong pain shooting through her body, and her face burned bright red as she slowly recalled what happened earlier.

Damn it... Sebastian, you b*stard...

Sasha lay in bed for a little while longer before getting up and throwing a shirt over her body.

"Where are you, Sebby?" she called out to him while limping toward the bedroom door, only to realize there was no one outside.

Huh... Where is he?

"Mommy, you're finally awake! Daddy has headed over to the office! He wants you to take us home after getting up!"

Suddenly, a high-pitched and crystal-clear voice was heard coming from downstairs.

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Sasha looked down and saw her two sons standing there staring at her with mischievous grins on their faces.

Her face blushed moments later when she realized how she was dressed, and she quickly scrambled back inside the bedroom, slamming the door shut behind her with a loud bang.

When did those two get here? Wait... They said Sebastian wanted me to take them home, so... Does that mean he brought them here?

Sasha calmed down slightly at the thought of that.

Little did she know, the smiles on the kids' faces vanished the moment she shut the bedroom door.

"What do you think Daddy's playing at this time? Why would he choose to sleep here instead of coming home to us? Also, I can't believe he just got up and left even after Mommy came looking for him! How dare he call himself a man?" Matteo asked.

Despite them being very smart, they were still too young to understand adult matters.

Having been raised by Sebastian, Ian kept quiet as he already had a feeling this would happen.

Even so, he was disappointed to the core when he saw Sebastian driving off without looking back earlier.

"I'll take care of this. You just make sure Mommy doesn't find out."

Matteo pouted reluctantly but agreed to do as told anyway.

Just like that, the three of them headed back home later that afternoon.

Suspecting nothing after hearing what the two of them said, Sasha began making dinner together with the housemaids upon arriving home.

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"Little Ian, could you ask Daddy when he'll be home? Mommy's about to make dinner!"

"Okay!"

Ian, who was playing with Vivian at the time, ran into the living room to give Sebastian a call.

Meanwhile, in the penthouse suite of Hayes Corporation, Sebastian glanced at his phone that was vibrating on the desk before putting it on silent.

Are you kidding me? He's not even answering calls from his family now?

Luke was surprised when he saw that, but kept his thoughts to himself and carried on talking about the case from yesterday.

"The case is closed. Solomon has pleaded guilty, and Sinch Enterprise has returned the stocks it took from Hayes Corporation. However, he managed to get away scot-free by pinning all of the blame on another vice president in the company," Luke said while placing the files on Sebastian's desk.

As Solomon was a lawyer himself, they had anticipated for him to easily find a loophole in the case and get away with his crimes.

As such, Sebastian was not surprised in the slightest upon hearing the news and simply shot Luke a cold glare in silence.

Um... Is that my cue to leave now or what? Mr. Hayes seems to be in a really bad mood today, so I think it would be dangerous to stick around. I'd better leave...

Right as Luke was about to turn around, Sebastian called out to him and said, "Didn't they have us on the ropes at some point? Why would they suddenly plead guilty?"

"Huh? How did you know that?" Luke asked out of surprise, only to quickly cover his mouth when he realized he had misspoken.

Sebastian glared daggers at him, and the atmosphere was so tense that it felt like he would skin Luke alive if he didn't come clean.

Luke shuddered a little as he said, "M-Mr. Hayes... I didn't mean to keep it a secret or anything! I just thought there was no need to worry you since we won anyway..."

"Worry?" Sebastian chuckled coldly. "What do you mean by that? Come on, tell me."

Luke had broken out in a cold sweat at that point.

He didn't want to talk about it because it would lead to more conflicts between the two, but Sebastian had found out about it on his own.

"We had a bit of an issue with our evidence. It's the CD that we presented the court with. Solomon was somehow able to present an exact same copy, except theirs was a lot more complete."

"More complete?"

"Yes. Basically, it included the part that we edited out where he knelt in front of Frederick..."

Luke's voice grew softer and softer toward the end of his sentence.

As expected, the tension in the office increased to a terrifying degree after that, and the sounds of their breathing were all they could hear in the deafening silence.

"So, my master tape was taken away?"

"Who took it? Was it her?" He spat those words forcefully out of his mouth.

Oh, no!

Luke quickly looked up and defended Sasha by explaining, "S-Sir, I'm sure Mrs. Hayes had her reasons for doing that! I mean, Sinch Enterprise only pleaded guilty after she went there!"