Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1521

Chapter 1521 You Have A Problem

They had sought out the Zander family hoping that Edmund could have a better life.

At the same time, if anything happened to Edmund to the extent of involving the Jadeson family, the Zander family would naturally be punished.

Other than breaking into a cold sweat on her forehead, Tillie couldn't find the words to respond.

She was cognizant that nothing could escape Sasha's eye.

Consequently, Tillie lost her appetite for the rest of the evening.

All she did was sit at the table in silence while watching everyone else chat the night away.

It wasn't until everyone was leaving after dinner that she stood up from her chair and walked awkwardly out of the private room.

"Mrs. Hayes, c-can I speak to you for a moment?"

When she saw Sasha's figure being led out by Sebastian, she felt as if Sasha was a piece of driftwood in the middle of the ocean. Gritting her teeth, she caught up with Sasha.

Meanwhile, Edmund furrowed his eyebrows when he heard what she said.

Why does she love to ingratiate herself with others so much?

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Unexpectedly, Sasha stopped in her tracks.

A short while later, both ladies were standing by the railing as they chatted by the hotel corridor.

"Mrs. Hayes, I would like to ask you something. With regards to what you said just now, do I still have a chance to be a capable wife if I want to?"

"Hmm?"

The question caught Sasha by surprise.

Is she throwing back the question at me? It seems Ms. Zander isn't a fool at all. Instead, she is extremely shrewd. She even demands to know whether she has a chance to redeem herself when she has obviously done something wrong. If I don't agree, is she going to continue with her evil deeds?

Suddenly, Sasha was infuriated by her attitude.

"Mrs. Cooper, just based on what you just said, I don't think you do."

"Why?"

Tillie's expression changed instantly. Staring at Sasha with her face white as a sheet, she didn't even know what she did wrong.

I have done my best, isn't it?

Soon, Sasha, Jadeborough's most powerful lady, reprimanded her.

"Ms. Zander, don't you realize that your entire attitude is wrong? Instead of asking me a question, you are pressuring me. Did you feel the same way when you poisoned Sabrina? Just because you didn't get what you want, you decided to blame it on someone else?"

"[..."

Standing there, Tillie was lost for words, as that was what exactly went through her mind.

Unknown to her, her environment had, over the years, molded her character into one that was extreme.

Consequently, this trait caused her to be filled with hatred and the tendency to blame others for her own mistakes.

"Ms. Zander, actually, you have an inherently kind character. I can clearly see it from how you took care of Sabrina and the fact that you stopped me. I don't know what sort of environment you grew up in, but if you really want to stay by Edmund's side, you will have to change. You will need to do away with your narrow-mindedness and your extreme character."

She then continued, "In this world, no one owes you anything. You blame Sabrina for the fact that Edmund mistreats you, which is ridiculous. Have you ever thought about it? As an outsider, what right do you have to demand him to give his heart to you?"

With a mocking tone, Sasha's words were scathing and candid at the same time.

Just as she spoke, Tillie's face reddened intensely, as if she had been slapped by someone.

After all, Sasha had spoken the truth.

In fact, those weren't her only problems.

Due to her mediocre looks, she became self-conscious, sensitive, and filled with hatred.

All because she found it to be ridiculous.

One's looks were gifted by one's parents. If everyone thought the same way as she did, everyone ugly in the world would have ended themselves. In reality, the good-looking lived their lives their own way, while the not-so-good-looking would have their own ways to survive too.

Therefore, there was no need for her to be filled with such anger.

However, she felt that she was the same kind of person Edmund was even though they were leagues apart from each other.

Edmund was someone that was truly unlucky.

Sasha added, "Actually, you could have been someone that led a good life. I heard that when Edmund went to your home to discuss the matter, he had no intention of marrying you. It was you who insisted your dad use you as a bargaining chip."

"H-How did you know about that?"

"Of course I know about it. Let me be honest with you. There is nothing in Jadeborough that can escape my husband's ears or his eyes," Sasha repeated frostily.

Tillie was taken aback by Sasha's words, causing her to knock onto the railing behind her with a thud.

Meanwhile, Edmund and the others were waiting downstairs. When he saw what had happened, he furrowed his brows again.

"What are the both of them talking about up there? Why are they taking so long? Is she addicted?"

Obviously, his tone was directed at Tillie.

Instead of answering Edmund's question, Sebastian advised him, "You should treat her better, as she is your wife after all. Also, she did manage to keep your family in line. So, stop behaving like a child."

Only then did Edmund fall silent.

Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1522

Chapter	1522	Clemency
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The two ladies finally came down ten minutes later.

When Sebastian saw them, he went forward to take Sasha's hand and led her back to the

As for Edmund, even though he refused to hold his wife's hand, he still waited for her in front of the car.

Much to his surprise, Tillie looked as if her soul had left her body when she came down. He tried calling out to her a few times but didn't get any response.

"Tillie, what's wrong with you? Why aren't you responding?"

"Huh?"

Only then did Tillie get in the car with him.

During the entire journey back to the Cooper residence, she didn't say a word. The moment she arrived, she locked herself in the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Sasha and Sebastian had returned to Oceanic Estate. By the time they reached home, Sebastian had begun to question her.

"How did it go? Did she admit it?"

Finding Tillie's response ridiculous, Sasha replied with a hint of mockery, "Yeah, but she was really arrogant."

How can she still behave so haughtily after harming someone?

Given how quick-tempered Sebastian was, a grim expression descended on his face.

"What do you mean?"

"She has some mental problems. In fact, I believe she suffers from paranoid personality disorder because she displays symptoms such as oversensitivity, holding grudges, being overly suspicious, narrow-mindedness, and being easily jealous. When I was in Moranta, I did some digging on the environment she was raised in. Perhaps, it was caused by her the values her parents imparted to her due to her ordinary appearance."

Considering how well-versed Sasha was in the field of psychology, she was able to diagnose Tillie's issue after a short exchange.

Paranoid personality disorder?

Sebastian's anger receded after hearing Sasha's explanation.

It had reminded him of his own sickness, which was significantly more severe than Tillie's. Fortunately, he had people by his side who refused to give up on him.

It was his adopted father, Frederick, and also his dearest wife, Sasha.

"If that's the case, we should advise her to see a doctor."

"Yeah, I spoke to her frankly just now. So now, the ball is in her court. If she really wants to stay by Edmund's side, she will accept my suggestion. Furthermore, I promised her that I wouldn't tell Edmund."

In the end, Sasha chose clemency.

She believed that a person with a good heart would be able to reflect on their mistakes and change for the better.

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That night, the couple slept well.

The next morning, Sabrina hurried to get herself discharged from the hospital due to Sasha and Sebastian's return. Instead of going back to Red Pavilion, she went to Oceanic Estate.

"Sasha, let's have barbeque tonight. I am craving for it."

"Huh?"

"What's wrong with you?" Sebastian, who was coincidentally beside Sasha, snapped.

Sabrina and Sasha were both rendered speechless.

In the end, it was Devin who came over to defuse the situation. "All right now, Sabrina. You have just been discharged from the hospital. Hence, you had better watch what you eat."

"Watch what I eat? It's just barbeque, you know."

Sabrina continued to play victim.

Feeling bad for what happened, Sasha walked over. "Fine, let's have barbeque tonight. I'll go grocery shopping later."

"Hurray! By the way, we can invite Tillie over to help. You must know that she is an excellent chef. When I was in the hospital, I was so well fed that I almost became a pig," Sabrina proposed all of a sudden.

Sasha turned around to look at Sebastian but realized that he had walked off to the study without saying a word.

Recognizing that he had no objections, Sasha agreed to Sabrina's suggestion.

The pregnant Sabrina was elated that her wish was granted. With that, she gave Tillie a call to invite her over.

When Tillie heard the call, she felt her heart sink. However, after picking up, she was reinvigorated instead.

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"Are you telling me to go over to Oceanic Estate?"

"Yes, Sasha invited you. By the way, she seems to be quite busy. If you don't mind, can you go to the mall to grab some groceries?"

Sabrina was as candid as ever.

Nevertheless, Tillie couldn't be any happier.

Of course she didn't mind.

In fact, she was more than willing and even honored to do it.

Having recovered her spirit, Tillie left home with a smile on her face. As for Violet and Alice, they no longer dared to challenge her after learning that she had built a relationship with the Jadesons.

Both of them went off to work obediently.

The moment Tillie stepped out, she couldn't contain her excitement and sent Sasha a message via her phone.

Tillie: Mrs. Hayes, I am grateful for the second chance you have given me. Over the years, I have refused to admit my own weaknesses and blamed my misfortune on others. Thank you for making me realize this. Consequently, I'll take your advice and see a psychologist. No matter what happens between Edmund and me in the future, I will always remember the good you have done me today.

The message was so long that Sasha, who was in the study, had to stop what she was doing to read it.