Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 995

Sebastian had heard the awkward tone and seen his stiff body, but still, he said those words without care.

Devin was rendered speechless.

What did that moment looked like?

That moment was just like when a culprit is trying to come up with excuses until someone slapped him with solid evidence of his wrongdoings.

Devin's face turned from red to pale before turning dark. Devin, who had never been anything else but calm and collected even in the face of the worst terrorists, was panicking.

The changes of the expressions on his face even amused Sebastian.

"Sebastian..."

"It's fine, really. I know you don't want to marry her because of what happened between me and your parents. Still, Devin, would you listen to my plea? If you're really determined, for the sake of our friendship, please don't give her hope anymore."

Both fell silent after that, but Sebastian continued staring at him.

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Sebastian was not wearing many layers. The weather in the south was much warmer than the weather in Jadeborough, which was a city up north. Yet, as he stood there—as the setting sun made his shadow longer—he looked like a demon. That sent chills down Devin's spine, and it made him pale as well.

For a moment, he wanted to explain everything to him.

However, when he thought about how his parents had died a tragic death and what his mother's last words had been, he closed his eyes.

"Okay. I got it," he squeezed out in a quiet mumble.

Then, he turned and left.

Sebastian watched him leave as his heart sunk, his fingers curling to clench his fists.

"Sebby, why are you standing there? I heard that Devin was here. Where is he? Has he left?"

Right then, Sasha came down the stairs and spotted the scene from the inside of the villa. Almost immediately, she jogged over.

Sebastian finally looked away.

"Yes, he was busy."

He turned around to look at her. When he saw that she had come out with just a thin scarf, he reached out to pull her into his arms and covered her with the jacket he was wearing.

"Why are you down here? You didn't even put on your coat."

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"I was in a rush to come out here when I heard that he's here. Sebby, was he here to look for Sab? Oh, yes. I even heard that Sab came back with him. Are the two of them..."

Sasha popped her head out of his jacket to look up at him.

However, the man did not answer her question.

Instead, he lowered his head to press a hard kiss on her plump lips.

Sasha was taken aback by his action.

"All right. Let's not try to matchmake them anymore. There's no good ending for them. If you really have the time, you should be explaining to me why you've abruptly gone to the hospital to work again."

"Huh?"

Sasha was dumbfounded by the completely unrelated question.

"I... I'm there to earn a living."

"Earn a living?"

"That's right. Look, we've just moved here. You... You're not going to go back to the Hayes residence, right? We're a big family, and we certainly need to spend money. Even though you still have some savings, it'll deplete eventually. So, I contacted my old coworkers at the hospital to ask them to introduce me to the job."

Sasha was terrified, and she could barely manage to stammer out her explanation while he fixed his piercing gaze on her.

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What she told him was her plan.

Sasha did not know how much Sebastian had left.

However, if he did not return to the Hayes family, then it was likely that they would go bankrupt soon without an income. The three children were in school, and other than their living expenses, the gigantic house they were living in was also...

Sasha was in quite a rush to get a job.

However, to her surprise, right as those words left her mouth, the man who had his arms wrapped around her shot her a weird look.

"Do you mean to ask me to hand over all my assets?"

"What?" Sasha was caught off guard by his question. "No. That's not it. That isn't what I'm talking about..."

"All right. You can have them."

"Huh?"

That statement was nothing but a bolt from the blue.

Half an hour later, in their bedroom on the third floor, Sasha found herself staring at the various certificates of property ownership and credit cards that were lying all over the ground.

Once again, she was baffled.

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"Look, Darling, these are all my assets, and now, they're yours."

Sasha did not speak.

"I heard from Peter and the others that married men are like this. They'll hand their pay over to their wives, and they're earning the money for their wives. Everything's the wife's, and that's how their families are always happy. Therefore, Darling, that'll be how our family is too."

At the end of his speech, Sebastian even handed her the small bag that was closest to him.

What the heck did Peter tell him?

Sasha was stupefied, and her eyes were wide to the point they seemed like they were going to pop out of their sockets.

With trembling hands, she took the bag from him and opened it.

Holy moly!

She could not withstand the shock and fell down to the ground.

What the heck? They're all diamonds!