

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 568

Sasha acted calm so that her kids would believe her.

After Sasha coaxed them, they stopped kicking a fuss and followed her into the car.

However, Ian frowned and gazed at Sasha before he hopped in.

Forty minutes later, they returned to the Hayes residence.

“Sasha, are you sure your man left to meet a client? Could it be that he has abandoned you?”

“Ah?”

Sabrina asked Sasha mockingly when Sasha wanted to open the door and take the vegetables. Instantly, Sasha’s face turned pale.

“Of course! What are you asking this? How could he possibly abandon us?” She avoided Sabrina’s gaze and denied her speculation.

Sabrina noticed the change in Sasha’s expression and stopped dwelling on it.

Instead, she stared and sneered at Sasha coldly before entering the house.

Sasha felt relieved once Sabrina left. Her hands suddenly went limp, and the things that she held fell into the car.

Deep down, Sasha was unsure if he abandoned her and the kids there.

However, he said clearly over the phone that he was busy working in the company. Besides, he asked Sasha to go home and have dinner first.

Why did he have to lie?

He was neither in the company nor busy doing anything.

Suddenly, Sasha recalled that she was being stood up during lunch.

“Madam, you’re back.”

"Yes. You don't have to prepare dinner for Mr. Hayes because he's busy," Sasha said while carrying the vegetables.

Meanwhile, Wendy was unaware of what went on.

She only nodded smilingly and grabbed the vegetables into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Expectedly, Sebastian didn't come home for dinner at night.

After tucking the kids in, Sasha returned to the bedroom and lay in bed. At that time, she finally heard some footsteps outside the room.

"Sebby, are you home?" Sasha asked instinctively.

She half-opened her eyes and saw a man entering the room.

"Yes," the man replied calmly.

Sasha somehow felt that the familiar voice sounded raspy.

Has he caught a cold, or did he drink?

As the thought flashed through her mind, Sasha was instantly wide awake.

When she wanted to switch on the light, Sebastian had fumbled his way into the bathroom. After a while, she heard that the tap was running.

Well, I'll wait until he finishes taking a shower.

Sasha turned on the table lamp and wanted to wait for him.

After twenty minutes or so, Sasha heard that he had finally turned off the tap. Feeling happy, she lifted the blanket and stood up.

"Sebby, are you done?"

"You are still awake?"

As Sebastian came out from the bathroom, some water droplets on his shapely torso glistened in the light.

Stunned, Sasha gulped and forced herself to calm down.

"Yes, I am. Sebby, are you having a fever? I heard that your voice sounded raspy just now. Let me take a look."

She reached out her hand to examine him.

Sebastian always wished that Sasha would lay her hands on him. However, when Sasha was reaching out, Sebastian avoided her with a look of disgust.

Sasha was rendered speechless, and her hand stopped halfway.

She was rooted to the floor for quite some time.

Is he... avoiding me?

Besides, why did he flash a look at me?

At that moment, a shiver ran down her spine.

"I feel alright. I only drank a little with the clients. Go and sleep."

Sebastian clenched his fists and suppressed his anger.

After withdrawing his gaze from her, Sebastian grabbed the hairdryer from the wardrobe and got into the bathroom again.

Sasha couldn't hear any sound from the bathroom since then.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was very agitated as he had forced himself to stay calm for the whole day. However, he felt outraged whenever he recalled what he saw from the surveillance footage.

Just why?

After all the ups and downs that we've gone through, why hasn't she forgotten that man?

Lies and deceptions...

She even made me drunk and begged me afterward so that I would agree to her request. How much does she miss that man? How heartbroken will she be if he dies in my hands? All the more so, she even let him touch her!

Thud!

Sebastian hit the wall forcefully and left a red mark.

Nonetheless, Sasha didn't hear anything because the hairdryer was so loud while the door was closed.

Moreover, her mind was in turmoil because she was thinking of the look of disgust on Sebastian's face.

After a while, she switched off the light and buried herself under the blanket. Slowly, tears streamed down her face.

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