

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 629

Sebastian immediately laughed like a maniac, then added, "You really will say anything to lie to me now, huh? Yancy's objective is to get her hands on Hayes Corporation and make her son the head of the company. She hadn't achieved any of that, so why would she expose that secret?"

Sasha couldn't speak.

She stood there for a few seconds. She couldn't quite figure out what he was talking about.

Her confusion remained until the guy staring at her suddenly sneered. His eyes shone with more than just distaste and anger. There was also immense pain, hatred, and sorrow.

That got revelation to hit her.

He's right! Yancy is smarter than that. She will never expose Sebastian's identity right now because that fact is her best trump card. She will never play that card unless she has something to gain! In other words, she was playing me the entire time, and I kept being conned.

What might that mean?

It meant that deep down, Sasha instinctively didn't want to see Solomon anywhere near her. She might have rescued him subconsciously, but it was undeniable that she did so willingly.

Sasha broke down.

"N-no, I-I didn't do it on purpose. I had no intention and was only w-worried about you..."

Her words were in pieces, but she tried to defend herself, anyway. No one could have anticipated it, but a doctor like her could actually be pushed so much that she couldn't even think straight anymore.

Sebastian stared icily.

He saw how she had turned into a mess and noted how she was trying to defend herself. Unfortunately, she couldn't even find an excuse. That made him feel like he was being insulted.

“Sasha, we should get a divorce.”

“What did you say?”

Sasha heard those words. She tilted her head up suddenly, and her stunning face turned paper pale.

Sebastian didn't look at her.

He was comparatively calm at that point and had returned to his seat. He leaned against his backrest while his sickly pale handsome face shone with exhaustion.

“I am tired. I don't want to debate about what is going on between you and him any more, and I don't want to think about what happened to my mom, either. We should just part peacefully,” explained Sebastian calmly.

Sasha felt like lightning had struck her.

A divorce? He wants a divorce because of that? Why? Are those crimes really that unforgivable? Everything I did, I did for him. As for the matter with his mom... I didn't do it on purpose. Why must he give me the death sentence? How is this fair?

Sasha was shaken to her core. She stared at the cruel man in front of her and couldn't believe that he would utter those words.

“Are you kidding me? I am sorry about what happened to your mom, but the matter between Solomon and I... Okay, let's say that I intended to help him, but even then, I only did that because I wanted to kick him out of my life sooner. How can you say that there is something between the two of us? And on what grounds are you divorcing me? Sebastian Hayes, aren't you being too impulsive?”

Sasha had come back to her senses and was growling at him.

Sebastian stared silently. That gaze was so cold that it was as if he was looking at a stranger.

“No, it's not impulsive. It's a torture to be with you now because I think about how my mom died in my arms whenever I see your face. Also, every touch just reminds me of how Solomon pushed you to the wall that day at the hospital. You know how I am, Sasha. I will not condone even the slightest flaw, and I definitely won't use second-hand stuff.”

That last sentence was simply too cruel.

Sasha turned pale again immediately after Sebastian said those words. Her sharp fingers dug into her palm and the pain stung her like nothing else.

Second-hand stuff? Must he use words like that to describe me? When I have already made things clear?

Sasha turned teary-eyed once more, but that time, it was from sorrow of being wronged. She demanded, "Sebastian Hayes, must you insult me like this? Fine, if that makes you feel better, then so be it. I will tell you this, though. I will never agree to a divorce."

Her tears dripped down, but surprisingly, she said every single word clearly when she told him that she wouldn't sign the divorce papers.

To make matters worse, she stubbornly sat down on the sofa after she finished speaking.

Sebastian was taken aback.

He probably never anticipated that reaction. In the past, she was so sensitive that she would overthink things if his tone were off. Yet, at that moment, she remained calm even after being insulted like that.

She won't sign the divorce papers?

The guy sat there. His long fingers had curled, and he had clenched his fist so tightly that his veins were showing.

"Fine, then we will go by the law! I have the evidence with me, anyway. It might actually be faster this way," replied Sebastian before he shot an icy glare at the computer he smashed onto the floor.

Is he accusing me of cheating?

Sasha was shocked. Her eyes bulged and her jaw dropped as she stared at the guy. She couldn't speak for a few seconds.