

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 655

The housemaid answered Sasha's query instead of lying to her.

Hayes Residence? Well, I think it's great since others are available to keep an eye on them and tend to their needs.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief and brought herself to the foyer to get herself changed into another pair of shoes before heading out.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you heading out?"

"Mmm."

Out of the blue, the housemaid announced, "Mr. Hayes has just called and mentioned he will be back in a few minutes. Aren't you going to join him for a meal before heading out?"

As a result, Sasha felt her limbs turning rigid when she found out Sebastian would be home to join her for a meal.

It sounded too good to be true. As much as she had her fair share of doubts, she just couldn't bring herself to leave the house once she found out the man would be back.

In the end, she returned to the dining room and saw the man who had been staying away from her over the past two days showing up in front of her.

"It's Mr. Hayes! He's finally back!" the housemaid announced at the top of her lungs and rushed in the direction of the entrance to welcome Sebastian.

Sasha's heart skipped a beat when she thought she no longer had a thing for the man. It turned out that wasn't the case since she was on pins and needles at his presence.

A few minutes later, they heard familiar footsteps closing in the direction of the villa. The man finally showed up in the foyer.

"Mr. Hayes, welcome back!"

"Where's Sasha?"

Sebastian got himself changed into a pair of indoor sandals while inquiring Sasha's whereabouts.

Sasha, who was merely a few feet away in the dining room, could feel her heart racing when she heard his question.

"Mrs. Hayes is right over there! She had been waiting for you ever since I told her you would be back for dinner!" The housemaid took over Sebastian's coat and ushered him to the dining room.

Sebastian went dead silent when he caught a glimpse of Sasha in the dining room.

It was impossible for them to get affectionate around one another since their children weren't around to keep the conversation going on.

Shortly after Sebastian got his hands washed after making his way home, his heart started aching when he saw the dishes on the dining table.

He was overwhelmed by the familiar sensation and the things awaiting him back in the day.

"Hurry up and finish your meal! I'm sure you're hungry after such a long day!"

Instead of bringing up anything, Sasha started savoring the dishes as soon as he joined her at the dining table.

Things remained awkward throughout the meal. They could barely enjoy the dishes the housemaid had prepared beforehand as things were no longer the same.

Instead of breaking the silence, he started savoring the dishes in a similar manner.

A short while later, Sasha broke the silence and mentioned, "Roxanne dropped by the hospital today."

"Mmm."

"She had promised to do me a favor and create the antidote for Dad."

He replied nonchalantly, "I'm aware of that as well."

Sasha closed her eyes and recalled the incident in the morning. All of a sudden, she felt a strong urge to puke and couldn't bring herself to finish her meal anymore.

She mustered her courage and blurted out the question she had been keeping to herself, "D-Don't you have anything else to tell me?"

The man opposite him finally brought himself to a halt as he couldn't bear to hurt her more than he had and thought it was time to tell her everything.

"What else are you expecting?"

"Had you spent the night with Roxanne? Why had she agreed to do me a favor to save Dad?"

Sasha was on the verge of letting loose of her emotions. Out of the blue, she opened her welled-up pair of eyes and glared at the man in front of her.

Sebastian responded with a frown and asked, "Does it really matter when you have gotten your hands on the thing you need?"

Unable to pull herself together anymore, she smashed everything in front of her to the ground and yelled, "No! I have never ever asked you to forsake yourself for my sake!"

"What else am I supposed to do when you're aware I'm the only one she wants? I can't think of anything else apart from forsaking myself for the sake of your father! How else am I supposed to force her into submission?"

Sasha was baffled by his reply since his rhetorical questions suggested he thought he had done nothing wrong.

Is he indicating that's the only thing he has in mind? Is he holding me accountable for the affair he's having with another woman?