

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 658

Instead of making his way out of the study, he asked after pausing for a few seconds, "Mr. Hayes, why have you caused Mrs. Hayes to misperceive something's going on between you and Ms. Roche when Ms. Roche was merely there for a short while—"

Karl's voice trailed off toward the end because he was well aware Roxanne had merely spent half an hour in Sebastian's room last night.

He had been keeping an eye on Sebastian outside of the hotel. Thus, he knew they couldn't do much within half an hour.

She mentioned something along the line of hypnotizing Mr. Hayes when she was at the hospital! I'm pretty sure she has been lying again because there was no way she could get everything done within thirty minutes!

As confused as Karl might be, Sebastian had no intention to explain himself.

Sebastian went dead silent for a long time. In the end, he said in a dejected tone, "It doesn't really matter as long as it gets her to sign."

Karl didn't even flinch when he had to take their foes out on the battlefield—he couldn't believe he would have a hard time catching his breath due to a mundane issue between a husband and a wife.

What the heck is going on? Urgh! That's it! I'm getting out of here!

The infuriated Karl stomped his way out of the study.

Two hours later, someone from Hayes Residence informed Sebastian that Sasha had sneaked her way into the late Frederick's bedroom and retrieved a stack of something from a locked wardrobe.

Karl felt a strong urge to figure out the things Sasha had retrieved, but he was afraid of confronting the woman in fear of alarming their foes after plotting against them for such a long time.

Thus, they had a long night since they had different things in mind.

Sasha finally returned to the ward with the stack of letters and found out those were nothing more than love letters with lustful contents.

In spite of being a woman, Yancy was the aggressive one. She didn't bother to conceal the sort of lust she had for Frederick and shared the wild fantasies she had with him.

Sir, I have never seen such a masculine figure throughout my entire life! I think I have a thing for you!

Sir, how does it feel to kiss me on the lips? I'm sure it feels different, doesn't it? Don't you think I'm better than your wife?

Sir, I need you! Can you please drop by my place and keep me company?

Sasha could barely brace herself through the lustful contents and felt a strong urge to puke by the end of the session.

As a matter of fact, those couldn't be considered love letters when she was just a mistress writing in to seduce a married man. It was the only mean of communication since phones weren't a thing back then.

The shameless woman had the audacity to seduce the man in an attempt to lure him into betraying his wife and family.

Ironically, Yancy did a great job pretending to be an innocent woman during the time spent with Sasha's mother, Heather.

Yancy had been playing the victim and told Heather she was never the one at fault. She even mentioned something along the line of Frederick being the persistent one, hitting on her over and over again.

She claimed the pervert had ruined her life when she was supposed to be having the best time of her life as the heiress of a renowned family.

Truth be told, Frederick was merely in his early thirties since they had just welcomed the newborn, Sabrina, to the family.

However, Yancy had the audacity to shame him in front of others, calling him an old pervert when she was the one addressing him in an intimate manner.

Unable to withstand the disgusting content of the letters anymore, Sasha cast the stack of letters on the desk and yelled, "She's just a shameless woman!"

I guess it's true when others claim shameless people are the nastiest opponents!

Sasha stuffed the letters into a plastic bag and thought of bringing those to Akiko early in the morning.

Others would think those were nothing more than a stack of letters from Yancy to Frederick in an attempt to drive him away from his family.

In other words, no one would figure out those had always been the crucial part of Yancy's evil plan to get her revenge against the man she deemed heartless.

Jayne wouldn't stop picking on Frederick due to Frieda's presence, but Frederick had never thought of leaving his family.

On top of that, he couldn't allow others to figure out Sebastian and Frieda's relationship and the fact Sebastian wasn't his biological son.

Therefore, there was no way he would file for divorce with Jayne as much as his wife couldn't stand the presence of those she deemed outsiders.

He stopped getting in touch with Yancy when he felt things were about to spiral out of control.

Similarly, Yancy, who had tasted success, was against the idea of living a life inferior to her peers. She was determined to drag others to hell with her merely because her life was a complete mess.

That was precisely the reason she started writing the man the letters with lustful contents as soon as he warned her to stay away from him.

Afraid Jayne would make a fuss out of the presence of those letters, Frederick had no choice but to keep those in hiding.

The things others deemed a stack of letters were the trump cards Yancy could leverage to achieve the sort of life she had been seeking.