Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 197

Elated, Frederick ordered a check of twenty million to be prepared and handed it personally to Sasha.

"Sasha, no matter what, Sabrina has gone overboard this time. Take this compensation as a token of my apology. After this, I will send her overseas for five years where she will be forbidden to return. What do you think?"

"What?"

Sasha looked up in shock and couldn't believe what she heard.

What do I think of it?

What other choice do I have? Based on the law, Sabrina has to go to prison to pay for the life she cost.

But now, he is simply trying to brush it off.

It seems he had already planned this. Getting me to come was just to complete the charade.

Hanging her head, Sasha let out a self-deprecating smile. "It sounds good, I..."

"What do you mean it sounds good? Sasha, do you not have any pride at all? Isn't your dad his old friend? Brothers-in-arms even? What's going on now? Are you only worth this much to him?"

Little did she expect Sebastian to speak out all of a sudden after watching silently the whole time.

His words were filled with mockery while his expression was one of disdain. However, what he said enraged Frederick.

"You b*stard! What did you say?"

"Isn't it obvious what I'm saying? I'm reminding you to live up to your own reputation. When you got me to marry her, didn't you declare to the whole of Avenport how righteous you were? Now that your daughter pulled such a scheme on her, you're only paying her twenty million for hush money?" Sebastian brazenly confronted his father.

Deafening silence descended upon the room while Frederick's eye began to turn white from anger.

"Mr. Hayes Sr.!"

"Dad..."

Everyone in the hall rushed up to Frederick including Sabrina who quickly scrambled to her feet.

Sasha was flabbergasted.

When she finally regained her senses, she saw that Sebastian had no intention of backing down, causing her to grow anxious. Right before he said another word, she dashed up to him and quickly covered his mouth with her hands.

"Shut up! Don't make it worse."

Caught by surprise, Sebastian froze.

All that was left was his fearsome eyes staring down intently at her hand. She could see his beautiful eyelashes spreading out just like two small fans.

How dare she do this to me?

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Sasha hadn't realized how reckless her actions were as she had focused her attention on what was going on in the hall.

She didn't expect Sebastian to say something so impudent. That's his dad he is talking to. Isn't he worried that Frederick would burst a vessel from anger?

Those that were outside rushed in when they saw the commotion in the hall. Meanwhile, Frederick looked as if he was about to launch an angry tirade, causing Sasha to be filled with anxiety.

"Quick, what are you spacing out there for? Are you trying to start a fight?"

Turning around in frustration, her gaze locked with Sebastian's, whose eyes had always been mesmerizing.

When he saw the look on her face the moment she realized how ridiculous her action was, his deep eyes were filled with amusement and intrigue, causing Sasha's heart to skip a beat.

My God!

What have I done!

Realizing what she had done, Sasha retracted her hand at lightning speed and blushed like a tomato.

"I'm sorry, I... I didn't intend to do that."

She panicked as she had never been in such close proximity with him before, let alone make such an intimate action.

All she wanted to do now was to disappear in embarrassment.

Sebastian sensed her nervousness without saying a word. Stroking his lips with his slender fingers, he suddenly lifted his gaze.

At the same time, she took a deep breath in anticipation of him scolding or humiliating her. After all, she knew he hated her a lot.

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However, what came as a surprise was that he didn't lose his temper. After staring at her briefly, he got up from his chair.

"Are you sure you want me to leave?"

"What?"

Sasha looked up at once.

Growing impatient, Sebastian straightened his jacket fuming. As his razor-sharp gaze swept the messy hall, he chided them with a contemptuous warning, "I'm leaving. Now, you can't do anything to her anymore."

Sasha was stunned to see that he was pointing at Sabrina.

In response, Sabrina cursed at him so loudly it could be heard from afar, "Sebastian, you assh*le! I curse you to not be able to live to see tomorrow!"

When Sasha heard how venomous Sabrina's words against her own brother were, she suddenly had an epiphany.

From that moment on, her heart was conflicted.

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"Have I not thought of exacting revenge on her? She's your sister for goodness sake. What can I do? Should I really send her to prison? If I did, how am I going to explain to your dad or even face him?"

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Hanging her head, she suppressed the bitterness that was welling up inside her heart.

In truth, she was already feeling much better.

She couldn't deny that she was secretly delighted to see Sebastian stand up for her in the end. More so than if Frederick was the one who backed her up.

She was just that gullible.

Despite his repeated attempts at hurting her and pushing her into the abyss, all the defenses she put up against him would waver the moment he showed her some concern.

Luckily, after she said her piece, Sebastian didn't argue any further. Giving her a look of disappointment, he snapped, "I have not seen such a silly woman before!"

With that, he turned and left.

After being stumped for a moment, she followed him out.

Aren't I silly?

After letting the matter slide, Sasha was sure that Sabrina would attempt to harm her again. After all, she was extremely ruthless and narrow-minded, to the extent she couldn't tolerate having anyone that she couldn't control by her side.

Sasha was worried that Sabrina would stir up trouble again very soon.

After she came out of the house, she assumed that she would be leaving with Luke. But for some reason, there was no sign of him anywhere. All she saw was the Bentley with its taillights blinking.

Should I go over? Or shouldn't I?

Sasha hesitated as she wasn't sure if it was waiting for her. Furthermore, from past experience, there was no way he would wait for her. After all, they were no longer connected in any way.

Sasha then decided to head home by herself.

However, just when she took a step, the car honked. Turning to look, she saw the driver's window half-open. "What are you doing?"

Sasha froze briefly before heading towards the car with her head lowered.

A few minutes later, after Sasha got in and they were on their way, Sebastian questioned with an angry tone, "Sasha, what were you doing just now?"

"Huh?"

Sitting awkwardly in the back seat, she racked her brains in response. "I was... wasn't doing anything. I just wanted to take a cab home."

"Are you blind?"

"Hah?"

Sasha was now utterly bewildered.

She wondered why he was suddenly so agitated as she had no idea what she did to offend him.

Unknown to her, Sebastian's attitude towards her had undergone a hundred and eighty-degree change. Now, her attempts at avoiding him made him feel disconcerted instead.

What has gotten into him?

In the end, Sebastian sulked in silence as he drove.

Since he didn't say a word, Sasha didn't dare break the silence too. Sitting at the back seat, she sneaked a glance at him.

When she didn't get a response, she turned her attention outside the window.

By then, darkness had blanketed the sky. During a winter night, it was rare for the moon or the stars to show themselves. Hence, all she could see were rows of street lamps that she was passing by one by one. The dim yellow light they were emitting made one feel lonely and desolate.

It felt like it was almost the holiday season.

And that was what flashed through Sasha's mind.

Buzz! Buzz!

Suddenly, while Sasha was looking out the window deep in thought, her phone rang, and she answered immediately.

"Hello?"

"Mommy, it's Vivi. Where are you? The king crab we have prepared is ready. When are you coming over to eat it?"

When she heard the squeaky voice over the phone, all Sasha's troubles seemed to melt away.

"Oh Vivi, it's you. I'm already on the way home. Why don't all of you go ahead?"

"No, we want to wait for you. By the way, is Daddy coming back too?" Vivian suddenly asked in anticipation.

Sasha turned her attention to the front. Underneath the dim light inside the car, she could make out the broad shoulders of his back facing her. However, she couldn't catch a glimpse of his face.

Nevertheless, they were both on the way home, causing a sense of sudden warmth to envelop her.

"Mmm-hmm. He will be arriving with me in a while."

"Wow! That's awesome. I'm going to tell my brothers. In that case, Mommy, I'll see you later," Vivi exclaimed happily.

Sasha ended the call with equal delight.

Meanwhile, having listened in on their conversation, Sebastian looked in the rearview mirror and asked, "Was little girl on the line just now?"

Sasha nodded, "Yes."

She paused a moment when she thought about his relationship with Vivian. As she wanted both of them to bond further, she added, "She even asked about you. She wanted to know if you will be joining us for dinner?"

Given how smart Sebastian was, he had already guessed the contents of their conversation.