# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 199

Unlike his previous reactions, Sebastian didn't reject her invitation with displeasure. Instead, he actually gave it some serious thought.

All of a sudden, he furrowed his eyebrows. "Is her biological father really dead?"

Sasha responded, "Huh?"

Sebastian expression darkened. "What do you mean 'huh'? Even if her father is dead, doesn't he have any relatives? Are they all dead too?"

Sasha thought to herself, how cruel can he be to curse the Hayes family?

Sasha averted her gaze in her reply.

"No... not really. Her grandpa and aunt are still around."

"Then why don't you let them take care of her? Why are you raising that many children alone?"

"Isn't it obvious? I'm the one that's supposed to raise her since I gave birth to her. If I let someone else do it, what if they mistreat her? Can you bear it if they starve her or even worse, abuse her?"

Sasha shot back fiercely at his ridiculous comments, silencing Sebastian.

For some inexplicable reason, when he heard her mention that Vivian would go hungry and might be abused, the sudden image of Vivian's innocent face flashed across his mind, causing him to feel upset.

That's true. How can she give away her own children?

Sebastian didn't say another word for the rest of the journey.

Consequently, Sasha too remained silent. Sometimes, she felt that he was so sharp that he could see through anyone easily. And yet, he could still be ridiculously blind at times.

Isn't it obvious you're her dad?

Both of them remained silent until they arrived at Frontier Bay.

"I'll get down first." Sasha wanted to alight at once.

"Sasha, listen well. Sabrina is someone that's extremely vengeful. For the time being, you'd better stay here and not venture anywhere else."

Suddenly, Sebastian warned her in a tone that she had never heard before.

Ah!

Sasha was caught by surprise. The moment she turned around, her gaze met with his. She could see the cold yet authoritative glow in his eyes.

"Alright, I... I understand," she stuttered as she tried to hold back her racing heart.

After all, she was well aware of how ruthless Sabrina's character and methods were. Therefore, she didn't doubt his words one bit and was sincere in her reply.

However, just as she spoke, Sebastian sneered, "Make sure you take my words seriously and not have any funny ideas. Or else, with your intellect, you wouldn't know what hit you when she has you captured."

At that very moment, Sasha was outraged.

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After all, she had survived five years overseas by herself. She didn't see any reason why she had to suddenly live in utter fear of Sabrina now that she was back.

Sasha retorted angrily, "Based on what you're saying, how long should I hide from her? My whole life?"

Sebastian raised his eyebrows. "Why not? It will just be like me hiring a nanny for the children. With my wealth, taking care of you for the rest of your life isn't going to be a problem."

How dare this assh\*le even laugh at the end...

Sasha was outraged.

Bam! After kicking the door open and jumping out of the car, she turned around and pointed at him angrily. "You must be dreaming! Why don't you be the nanny? Or even better, you should go kill yourself!"

After her tirade, Sasha stormed off.

From afar, he could still hear her cursing non-stop.

Grinning to himself, Sebastian got out of the car and closed the door calmly. After which, he followed her inside.

When the bodyguard at Royal Court One saw Sebastian, he greeted, "Mr. Hayes, welcome back."

"Mmm-hmm."

Sebastian nodded slightly in response as he caught a glimpse of Sasha's silhouette when she was about to enter the villa. In the very next moment, his gaze flashed with an icy coldness.

"Prepare the helicopter and send Sabrina away tonight."

"Yes, Mr. Haves."

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The bodyguard wasn't surprised at all.

After all, Sebastian had always behaved that way. Once he had decided upon something, there was no changing his mind regardless of whether it was about going to the Hayes residence or if his wife would even appear.

None of those mattered once Sebastian had his mind made up.

The bodyguard quickly disappeared into the darkness.

That night, despite being protected, Sabrina disappeared from her room. All that was left on the floor was an empty bottle of anesthetic.

When Frederick got wind of it, he quickly rushed to the scene and almost fainted when he arrived.

"Sebastian! You b\*stard! That's your sister for goodness sake."

Tears filled his eyes as he was powerless against his son's ruthless methods.

Meanwhile, when the butler, Tim, arrived at the scene and saw the anesthetic, he sighed. "Mr. Hayes, looks like Sebastian really has feelings for Sasha."

"What did you say?"

Amidst his fury, Frederick raised his head and glared at him.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 200

That night, Sasha didn't sleep in the study on the third floor. Instead, she returned to her bedroom on the second floor.

Hence, the second floor was particularly lively that night.

"Mommy, are you sleeping with me tonight? My bed is especially comfy!"

"Of course not. Mommy, don't listen to Vivi. She just wants to sleep with you. You should come to my room instead."

When Matteo saw that his sister wanted to cling to Sasha, he stormed over and foiled her plan cruelly. Instead, he invited Sasha to his room.

It was normal for a five-year-old to want to sleep with his mom. Any other kid would pine for their parents the same way at that age. Nevertheless, Matteo was already more mature than his peers.

When Sasha heard his rare request, she hugged him and agreed.

"No, come over to my room!"

At that moment, Ian approached them.

When he saw Sasha agreeing to Matteo's request, he too squeezed into her embrace with a reluctant expression.

Sasha was at a loss.

What am I going to do with them?

Left without a choice, she allowed all three to join her in her room.

"Why don't I tell you a story. After that, all of you sweeties will have to go back to your respective rooms to sleep, alright?"

"Alright!"

At that moment, the kids eagerly agreed.

Hence, Sasha took out a book from lan's room and sat by the bed. She allowed them to snuggle up to her as she began to read the story to them.

"Today, when I arrived at school, Mr. Holt asked me, 'Ally, are you going to write it or not?' His tone was extremely sharp..."

What is this book?

After reading further, Sasha felt something was wrong. She stopped immediately and looked at the cover.

When Ian saw it, he clenched his little hands which a moment ago was used as a snack box by Vivian.

"The Flying Fish? Little Ian, did Daddy buy this for you?"

"Mmm-hmm..." Ian replied as his gaze darkened.

The next moment, he hung his head and didn't have the courage to look at the three of them.

Daddy told me that these books were suited for me. Now that Mommy and Matt have seen them, will they think less of me? And wonder why am I reading books like this? Perhaps, they might think that I'm not a normal child?

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lan was exceptionally upset.

"It's a good book, Little Ian. Daddy really loves you. I have wanted to buy this book for Matt and Vivi but could never find it."

"Really?"

lan lifted his head in disbelief. Suddenly, his eyes were filled with delight.

Given how savvy Matteo was, he immediately recognized Sasha's intention.

Hence, he acted in concert with Sasha. "That's right. We didn't manage to buy it. Ian, if Mommy doesn't finish it tonight, can I borrow it from you?"

"Me too! Me too! I want to borrow it too!"

Vivian blindly joined in as she just didn't want to miss out on whatever her brother wanted.

Consequently, Ian was cheered up by their response and nodded vehemently, agreeing to their request.

After that, Sasha continued with the story. This time the children huddled tightly by her side, listening to her gentle voice describing the events in the book.

It was a beautiful scene. Unknown to them, Sebastian was watching and it warmed his heart in the middle of a blisteringly cold winter.

The next morning, Sebastian left early.

However, before he did, he reminded the bodyguards at the villa to strictly not allow Sasha to leave.

Hence, after Sasha woke up with the children and came downstairs, she prepared to head to the hospital to check in on the others.

Suddenly, a bodyguard stood in front of her and stopped her.

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"Ms. Wand, I'm sorry. Mr. Hayes has instructed that you're not allowed to leave here for the time being."

"I know. I just want to check in at the hospital as I still have some unfinished business there," Sasha casually replied before trying to move ahead.

She had not taken Sebastian's words from last night seriously and didn't think he would actually do it.

After all, they were no longer related and there was no reason for him to protect her to that extent. She felt she was not deserving off that honor.

Furthermore, there was no way that she could keep staying at the villa as she still had a lot of work to do at the hospital. Although she had cleared her name, she still needed to drop by to check.

What if I lose my job?

But, the moment she took a step, the bodyguard blocked her way again.

"Ms. Wand, please cooperate with us."

Damn it!

Sasha widened her eyes and looked at him in disbelief. Left without a choice, she went back into the house feeling upset.

Something must have gotten into him to actually try and restrict my movements.

As Sasha headed back into the villa gloomily, Wendy happened to walk out. When she saw Sasha, she waved at her. "Ms. Wand, come over quickly. I have something for you."

"What is it?"

Sasha approached her.

ally, the maid took out a checklist and counted the items on it. She then realized that re were more than thirty items in total.	