

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 128

Sasha was speechless.

Hmph, can you stop threatening to kill me all the time? Don't you know it's a bad influence on the children?

Sasha sighed. "Alright. That's enough for today. You can come to pick the children up now."

"What did you say?"

Airborne over clear airspace at that moment, Sebastian who was raging a while ago was suddenly stumped.

Pick the children up?

Just like that?

He lowered his head to glance at the city he was about to land in.

When Sasha didn't hear a response from him for a long time, she began to grow impatient, thinking that he didn't understand her.

"Are you coming or not? If not, I'll let the children spend the night here. But don't you dare complain tomorrow that my rental apartment is a bad place to raise your children."

At that moment, there was silence in the helicopter.

Rental apartment?

She's letting me pick up the children at this hour?

So, that witch didn't leave Avenport at all and took the children to her place instead?

Before he could say anything, he almost choked on himself.

"Mr. Hayes, we are about to land at once. Below us is Clear Hospital and we can land directly on its rooftop."

The bodyguard sitting beside him remarked at that crucial moment.

At the same time, Sasha heard it over the phone which caused her eyes to widen. "My goodness, Sebastian, you... you flew all the way to Clear?"

"Shut up! Sasha, I will definitely not forgive you for this. Just you wait!"

After that, Sebastian ended the call abruptly.

He was utterly humiliated.

Never in his entire life had anyone fooled him to that extent.

Sasha became nervous when she felt Sebastian would definitely not forgive her. She had just intended to have some fun at his expense by causing him to worry, so that he would know what it felt like to be tricked.

However, she had never imagined that he would actually fly to Clear in search of them.

I'm finished! That's the end of me.

She didn't even dare to sleep. After the children went to bed, she stayed in the living hall, trying her best to fight off her drowsiness while waiting.

As expected, by three in the morning, she heard the bang of a car door closing and was instantly woken by it.

The figure that arrived looked frightening.

With her chin by the window, she could sense the murderous rage being emitted by the figure despite the darkness. As he approached slowly, she noticed the chill that accompanied him into the building.

She was already quaking in her boots.

To avoid disturbing the children's sleep, Sasha locked their room door and headed to the entrance.

"Ah..."

The moment she got there, she was greeted by a pair of bloodshot eyes, causing her to shriek in surprise and freeze.

F*ck! This crazy assh*le!

She fumed, "Sebastian, are you crazy? It's the middle of the night. What are you trying to do? Scare everyone to death?"

Sneering, Sebastian kicked the door open.

“Haha, scare you? You should be glad that I didn’t kill you right away!”

Sasha no longer wanted to talk to him. Even the earlier guilt and anxiety she felt dissipated at once.

“Where are the children?”

“Sleeping.”

“Bring them out!”

“Why don’t you do it yourself? Why must I do it?”

Sasha refused to cooperate. Plonking her bum on top of the electric heater, she casually picked up the pack of chips beside her and started munching away.

Her expression couldn’t be anymore frosty, causing Sebastian to be further infuriated.

Given that he had not even eaten or drunk for the whole day, he couldn’t help but gulp when he saw her eating and was tempted by the delicious aroma of the chips.

“Mr. Hayes, why don’t we go in and get the children...”

“Don’t touch them. Sebastian, let me warn you, my son won’t allow just any stranger to wake him up. If you scare him, I won’t forgive you!”

Sasha interjected when she heard the bodyguard's words.

With a fearsome glare, she was adamant in her refusal to let the bodyguards carry her children.

After all, children had an inherent fear of being carried by strangers when they're asleep. No matter how smart they were, the kids were still only five.

Also, it was freezing outside and they would run the risk of catching a cold.

The same thoughts naturally crossed Sebastian's mind as he waved the bodyguards away.

"What happened today? Since when you started scheming with them?"

"Mr. Hayes, can you stop thinking that everyone is that crafty? What do you mean by scheming? My sons just wanted to help me when they saw how you bullied me."

Sasha argued with reason and also cleared her children's name.

Unexpectedly, Sebastian scoffed, "They help you? What about the flight tickets? Don't tell me that they were the ones who bought them?"

"What's so strange about it? My son knows all my particulars like the back of his palm and can even generate my ID online. What's so difficult about booking some flight tickets?"

Sebastian was speechless.

"By the way, Little Ian also participated. He was the one who paid."

Sasha bit into another piece of chips and it tasted especially delicious.

Amidst his rage, Sebastian could feel a familiar pain that caused the veins of his temple to throb.