### Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 651 - 955

"Hey, Roxanne! My dad is inside!"

"Okay, lead the way!" Roxanne nodded with a smile and grabbed her handbag as she entered.

Hmm... It sure isn't like her to be so friendly all of a sudden... Oh, well... Maybe it's because Sebastian begged her to help.

Sasha thought to herself as they made their way to the doctor in the laboratory.

"Here, this is the one. This is also Yancy's doing, so it should be similar to the one Sabrina was given previously, albeit a bit more advanced," Sasha said while handing her the samples of the poison.

She had given Roxanne a brief explanation of what happened, hoping to aid her in developing an antidote sooner, but Roxanne simply flashed her an impatient look in response.

"I'll look at it myself. I have a record of the previous analysis, so you don't have to remind me about it."

That response was typical of her, so Sasha thought little about it until she noticed a red spot on Roxanne's exposed neck when she bent over.

That looks like a hickey... Wait a minute... A hickey? Why would she have one? Did she get a new boyfriend or something?

Unaware that Sasha was spacing out while staring at her, Roxanne stood up after retrieving the samples and got ready to leave. "All right, let's go. We need to get some blood samples from your dad."

Sasha took a few seconds to regain her composure and led Roxanne to her dad's ward.

As the latter brought little tools with her, Sasha had to borrow a syringe and ice box from the nurse to get the blood sample.

"Give him a little massage to get the blood flowing. Poisons like these will numb the heart first, so your dad's blood isn't fresh at the moment. I need to get a fresh sample for my analysis," Roxanne instructed after examining Rufus, who was still unconscious.

Sasha did as told, and Roxanne leaned in closer to examine his eyes.

That was when Sasha's mind went blank after she caught a whiff of a very familiar fragrance from the woman's body.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and massage him!" Roxanne scolded her impatiently when she saw that her assistant had stopped moving.

After what seemed like forever, Sasha found herself asking, "You hate me, don't you? Why would you agree to save my dad?"

"Yeah, I do hate you. But then he came asking me for help, and I couldn't bring myself to refuse him."

Roxanne did not attempt to hide it at all, and Sasha found herself freaking out when she heard that.

"That's it? You didn't make any requests in return?" she pressed on.

"Of course I did. I made him have dinner with me last night."

Sasha lost control over her emotions and looked extremely agitated as she cut her off. "Nonsense! You obviously had more than just dinner with him! What else did you make him do?"

Roxanne went pale at her words, and there was a hint of anger in her eyes as she quickly denied those accusations.

"What are you saying? What could I possibly make him do? He's a grown man, for crying out loud! You think I can just order him around like a slave? I can't believe how unreasonable you're being right now!"

Seeing as she refused to admit it, Sasha reached out and tore open her collar. The nurses came in when they heard the commotion. Everyone was surprised to see Roxanne's neck and chest covered in hickeys.

Feeling embarrassed at having her secret exposed, she burned bright red and had a twisted expression on her face.

Sasha, on the other hand, was shaking uncontrollably from the devastation.

She felt like someone had kicked her off a ledge and she was lying weakly in a puddle of her blood at the bottom of a deep canyon.

"Y-You... You b\*tch! Why would you do this? Why?"

Roxanne retaliated by grabbing her by the arm. "Why, you ask? Don't you know why? I've always loved him, but I could never have him! Now that you've delivered him right to my doorstep, how could I possibly refuse the offer?"

"You-"

"Besides, did you really think hypnosis is some magical bullet that'll make people do anything you want them to? Because of his powerful will, I couldn't even erase his memories back then! You think I'd be able to hypnotize him into sleeping with me?"

That last sentence hit Sasha like a freight train.

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 652

Sasha stood rooted to the spot as her mind went blank. All she could do was stared at Roxanne in disbelief.

How? How did this happen? He would never lay a finger on this woman before, so... Last night... Why would he...

"Dr. Nancy?" one nurse cried out when she noticed something was amiss.

While Sasha was staggering backward to hold herself steady, Roxanne's words dealt yet another tremendous blow to her.

"You're probably wondering why he'd sleep with me when he wouldn't even touch me back then, huh? Well, I'll tell you why. It's because you're filthy, Sasha! It's only natural that a man like him who values loyalty over everything else would seek comfort in a pure individual like myself!"

By combining her nasty insults with her intensive knowledge of psychology, Roxanne delivered maximum damage and crushed Sasha completely.

Ha! Take that, Sasha!

She thought to herself with a chuckle as she grabbed her stuff and walked off while Sasha lay weakly in a nurse's arms.

Unsure of what to do, the nurses could only lay the unconscious Sasha down on the bed next to her dad's.

It was the first time they had seen such despair throughout their time there.

By the time Sabrina found out about it, Roxanne had already gone home feeling proud as a peacock at her victory.

These b\*stards!

Infuriated, Sabrina got on her bike and rode straight to Hayes Corporation.

"Ms. Sabrina? What... What are you doing here? Mr. Hayes said..."

"Out of my way!"

Unlike Sasha, Sabrina was no pushover. She sent the security guard flying with a kick.

As she was infamous for her violent behavior, everyone in the building steered clear after witnessing what she did.

There were only a few people left in the lobby by the time she entered the building, much to her delight.

Hmph, glad these guys know not to mess with me!

It didn't take long for Sabrina to reach the president's office.

"M-Ms. Sabrina..."

The staff in the president's office were so scared to see her that they were stammering and stuttering incoherently.

Some of those staff used to work with her back when she was in charge of the company, and that made them fear her even more, knowing exactly how hot-tempered and violent she was.

Sabrina walked straight up to Sebastian's door and kicked it open, shocking everyone with the loud noise.

Bang!

All eyes were instantly on her, including Sebastian, who was sitting at his desk.

"Ms. Sabrina? What are you..."

"Get the hell out of here if you value your life!" she shouted angrily at the senior staff in the office.

They looked at Sebastian and left after seeing him nodding slightly in response.

These siblings sure are a scary bunch!

With the office in complete silence after everyone left, Sabrina glared at Sebastian and asked, "What the hell are you playing at? Do you have any idea how crazy things have been lately?"

Sabrina has barely been home all this while, and she's talking to me about how crazy things are? What a joke!

"What, you got bored with living a peaceful life?" he returned with a sneer.

The look on Sabrina's face changed instantly. "What are you saying? I'm talking about your wife! What the hell is going on between you two? I heard you've been sleeping with that b\*tch Roxanne! Have you lost your mind? Why would you sleep with her?"

Her blood was boiling, and the mere mention of her brother sleeping with Roxanne disgusted her to the core.

Sebastian too, had a gloomy look on his face as he said, "Who I sleep with is none of your business!"

"I'm your sister, Sebastian! I have every right to control who you sleep with! Don't you f\*cking forget that you're a married man and a father of three! You can't afford to think with your d\*ck anymore!"

Bam!

Livid with rage, Sebastian grabbed an ashtray from the table and hurled it at her feet.

This crazy b\*tch! I'll tear her a new one if she doesn't stop running her mouth!

### Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 653

Fortunately for Sabrina, she had decent reflex and could move out of the way. Otherwise, there would've been blood all over the floor she was standing on.

"Have you forgotten why you're still standing here right now, Sabrina?" Sebastian shouted, coldly and angrily.

Those words were like salt on her wound, and Sabrina exploded with rage upon hearing them. "What do you mean by that, huh? How dare you bring that up now?"

She saw her banishment back then as the greatest humiliation of all time, but Sebastian couldn't care less about her feelings as he took things up a notch with his response.

"Why wouldn't I? Right now, I think that decision was the wisest one I've ever made in handling your case! Had Sasha not been with you at the time, I wouldn't have let you return at all!"

"You..."

With her eyes bloodshot from rage, Sabrina ran up to his desk and grabbed the telephone with both hands to smash his head.

Damn it, I've never felt this upset in my entire life! We're siblings, for goodness' sake! How could he do such a cruel thing to me for some other woman? Can he even hear what he's saying right now? I haven't really spoken to him ever since my return because I was waiting for him to apologize, but that apology never came...

Sabrina stopped herself when the telephone was inches away from her brother's head.

"Well? Go on, then! Hit me! Hit me, and Hayes Corporation will be yours!" Sebastian didn't even flinch in the slightest.

Her hands were trembling like crazy, but she eventually smashed the telephone on the desk instead.

"You'll regret this, Sebastian!" she spat those words out slowly.

Sebastian gave her a sarcastic nod in response. "You're right, I do regret it. I regret saving you back then."

Once again, she found herself staring at him speechlessly in disbelief.

What? Does he have any idea what he just said?

For someone who had been tough and arrogant her entire life, Sabrina found crying to be a sign of weakness. And yet, she couldn't stop her tears from rolling down her cheeks as she said, "Okay... I see... Very well, then... You remember what you said today, Sebastian! See if you won't regret it in the future!"

Sabrina then wiped the tears off her face and stormed out of the office, shocking Luke, who was on his way in.

He stood there and stared at her as she left, feeling as if something was driving him insane deep down inside.

"Why did you go that far, Mr. Hayes? She's your sister, not your wife."

"What difference does it make?" Sebastian asked with an indifferent look on his face, much to Luke's surprise.

However, the look of surprise faded when he realized the meaning behind those words.

He's right... They're both family to him, so there really is no difference.

Sabrina was long gone by the time Sasha returned to Frontier Bay.

The kids told her their aunt had left angrily on her motorcycle after hearing about her incident, and that she never came back ever since.

"Did something happen to Grandpa, Mommy?"

Having felt uneasy throughout the day, the kids brushed the housemaid aside and ran straight for their mother the moment they saw her.

Sasha stared at them before looking at the house that she had tidied up all by herself

This place just feels cold and dead now.

"I'm a little tired, kids. Let me get some rest upstairs, okay?"

For the first time, she could not keep herself together in front of her kids.

Being the immature one of the three, Vivian pouted and was about to lunge at her, but Matteo and Ian stopped her in time.

"Okay, Mommy! Rest well. We won't disturb you."

"Yeah," Ian added with a nod.

With that, Sasha went into her room upstairs and lay motionless on her bed.

### Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 654

She never thought the man whom she was head over heels in love with would spend a night in bed with another woman for her sake.

She wasn't sure if she was in a position to blame him when she was the reason things had turned out as such.

Am I supposed to hold him accountable when he has approached her because of my absurd request?

He can return the favor by granting her a fortune or allowing her to make a name out of herself over the night! Why hasn't he offered her something else? Why has he given in to her request?

Does he really consider me his wife? Does he still care about this family of ours? Isn't he aware trust is the foundation of a marriage?

Slouching against the couch, torrents of grief streamed down Sasha's cheeks since things had gotten to the point of no return.

The faces of the three little ones outside of her room scrunched up when they heard their mother weeping.

"Is Mommy crying because of Grandpa?"

Vivian, who had always been the clingiest amongst all, could barely suppress the urge to cry when she heard her mother weeping.

lan and Matteo went dead silent as they were aware that might be the reason their mother was upset.

Similarly, the dejected Matteo asked with a pair of welled-up eyes, "lan, what are we supposed to do? Are we supposed to visit Grandpa?"

lan responded with a frown and thought there was nothing much they could do to turn the tables. Thus, he thought of approaching their father for his aid.

The three little ones made their way downstairs in an attempt to confront their almighty father the reason their mother was upset when their father was capable of almost everything.

Unfortunately, a handsome and young man got in their way the moment they made their way downstairs.

The man asked, "Where are you guys going?"

Huh? Who's this handsome man?

Vivian, who had always been a huge fan of good-looking men, stopped weeping and asked, "Who are you? Why have I never seen you around before?"

Calvin couldn't get used to the little girl's affectionate look and mellifluous voice. He answered while looking elsewhere, "Hello, Vivian. My name is Calvin. Your father has sent me to pick you and your brothers up."

It turns out Daddy has sent him to pick us up!

The little girl was thrilled and sprinted in the direction of the good-looking young man without waiting for his brothers.

The little girl couldn't care less and wrapped his arms around Calvin's leg. "Sure! Why don't you bring us to him? We have something to ask him!"

The young man thought of fleeing the scene since no one had ever been so affectionate around him when he was merely an orphan.

Had Frederick not taken his brother and him in back in the day, they might have long starved to their death.

In short, he had never encountered someone as adorable as Vivian being so affectionate around him.

"W-Why don't you return to your brothers' side?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<a href="https://t.me/NovelsFuns">https://t.me/NovelsFuns</a>

"No! I want you to give me a lift!" The little girl, who had no intention of moving away from the man, insisted she wanted no one apart from him to hold her in his arms.

In the end, Calvin held her in his arms as requested. He couldn't believe a little girl was capable of startling him when he was afraid of nothing else.

Instead of getting in their way, the little girl's brothers went after the duo since Calvin had been sent by their father to pick them up.

Little did they know that was the last time they had the chance to set foot in the place.

Sasha fell into a deep slumber after bawling her eyes out for a long time.

By the time she was roused from her sleep, she found out it was already late evening.

It's already so late! If that's the case, Dad-

She jumped out of bed and dashed out of the bedroom halfway through her process of thought.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you finally awake?"

The moment she walked downstairs, she saw a housemaid standing next to the dining table, waiting for her in a courteous manner.

Sasha was startled by the housemaid's presence as she couldn't recall hiring a figure of that sort. Nonetheless, she had no time for the mysterious maid.

"Where's Ian?"

"Mr. Hayes said no one would be available to keep an eye on them. Thus, he has sent someone to pick them up to Hayes Residence."

# 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 him 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?