

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 251

After Sebastian had settled the fight, Royal Court One restored its peace.

"Ms. Wand, let's decorate the house since it's Christmas Eve and we've got plenty of time on our hands. Look, here are the decorations from last year."

When Wendy saw that it was only them at home, she quickly took the decorations out.

Before their mother could respond, the children rushed forward.

"I'm taking these ornaments."

"Then I'm hanging these lovely stockings around the house."

Matteo immediately carried the stockings to hang on every door when he saw Vivian with the ornaments.

Ian, who had never experienced any festivities at home, watched them blankly.

"Little Ian, can you decorate the garden with these Christmas lights, please? Oh, I know you're good at wrapping gifts! Can you wrap these up too, please?"

Sasha handed some Christmas lights to her eldest son and encouraged him to accept this "difficult" task.

The little kid's eyes lit up. "Sure!"

The next moment, he was seen running to the garden with the Christmas lights in his hands.

Wendy sighed in relief at the sight of Ian being so excited.

"It's so wonderful to have you here, Ms. Wand."

"Huh?"

"Christmas has always been lifeless here, and you know how quiet Mr. Ian can get. But now it's so much merrier with y'all's presence," Wendy looked around smiling.

When Sasha followed her gaze, she found that even the bodyguard was helping the kids, and they were laughing around and having fun.

It is much merrier indeed!

Sasha smiled without saying anything. She took a bunch of flowers and started decorating, too.

While they were busy with the decorations, someone came to look for Sasha.

"Sasha, come out! Open the door! I need to talk to you." It was Brandon.

She immediately asked the security guard to let him in.

Of course, if Sebastian were there, she wouldn't dare to let him in because Brandon seemed to be very angry with this cousin of his.

"What's the matter?"

"What do you think?"

Brandon, who rushed over, glared furiously at Sasha, who was still casually trimming the flowers.

"How would I know? I can't read your mind."

F**k! What a vicious woman!

She was driving Brandon crazy. "Do you even care? I specially came to see you just because Sebastian took you away as if he wanted to finish you off!"

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Well, this is awkward.

She had the same thoughts as Brandon at first, but it turned out differently, so she didn't know how to respond.

In the end, Sasha could only make some tea for him to calm him down.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. Go back to work in peace."

"Bullsh*t!" Brandon scolded again. "You heartless woman! Are you thinking of running away from your responsibilities after you're fine? What about my family? You agreed to help!"

Sasha was speechless after a good scolding. Well, I can't even if I want to! That jerk Sebastian won't let me leave!

"It's not like that. I just can't be overseas right now." She sounded guilty.

"I already knew who it is without you telling me."

"Who?"

"Kelly!" the man furiously spat out her name.

Sasha was shocked after hearing this. Kelly? It was her? But how did he find out?

"My brother told me. He said Kelly suddenly came to look for my mom a few days before her birthday party, and they talked for a long time in the living room. After that, my mom told my brother to take care of Xandra on her birthday since she's your ex-husband's fiancée. She also told him to treat that woman like the future daughter-in-law of the Hayes and let her sit with Frederick," explained Brandon as if he saw through her confusion.

After hearing that, Sasha sat dumbstruck, as if being hit by a hard object.

It was actually Kelly? This is too unexpected. How dare she play this trick at the birthday party?

Yet, it seemed impossible to her.

Since I came back and ruined Sebastian and Xandra's marriage, Kelly's hatred toward me must be exceedingly great. It would be best if she could remove me from the equation. Besides, her tactic at the party was actually an intelligent move. If the psychologist successfully hypnotized me that day, Hayes Corporation's secret would be exposed, and I would die a horrible death.

But hold on! Why would Kelly know this secret?