

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 458

The truck then pulled up outside the house, and the men carried several mattresses into the bedrooms under Sebastian's instructions.

Naturally, Mrs. Hudson and the farmer were delighted to see that.

"Isn't it a waste of money to buy all this if you won't be staying here for long, Mr. Hayes?"

"It's fine," Sebastian said and didn't bother to explain himself any further.

Having regained her composure upon hearing that, Sasha ran up to them and said, "Don't worry, ma'am! We'll be staying here for quite a while, and we'll also be coming back pretty often!"

"Really?"

"Yeah, so look after these for us, okay? That way, we'd be able to use them whenever we come back!" she said while pointing at the mattresses in the bedrooms.

Mrs. Hudson agreed to it immediately.

Unbeknownst to them, a faint smile formed on Sebastian's face as he continued moving the stuff into the house.

She's right, I really don't feel like leaving this place... It's true that I came here a few days ago as a means of escape. Now that they're here with me, all I want is to stay here with them. Life in the countryside is a lot more relaxing compared to that in the city. I don't have to worry about work all the time, and I get to stay away from the hustle and bustle in the city. It's like I've come to a whole new world where I can be a different person and just spend time with my family.

Sebastian spent the rest of the afternoon redecorating the house while the kids went off to play with the children in the village.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudson got busy with their work on the farm, leaving Sebastian and Sasha the only ones in the house.

"Are you...going to use all this stuff you bought?"

Sebastian was installing a mosquito net on the kids' beds when he heard that. He turned around and saw Sasha unpacking the daily necessities he had bought.

Why won't I be using it? Does she see me as some spoilt rich guy who's allergic to tap water or something?

"Huh? What do you mean? This stuff is all I can afford to use from now on."

Sasha looked up at him in confusion. "What? Why?"

"Because I'm jobless now, remember? Without a source of income, I'll have to be a little more thrifty!" Sebastian replied with a shrug.

Sasha was so shocked by what he said that she sat there staring at him for a few minutes in silence.

Sebastian needs to be thrifty? Did I hear that right? I know he's lost his job, but he's still the heir to the Hayes family, isn't he? How could he possibly have no income? Besides, he's been the president of Hayes Corporation for so many years now! Shouldn't he have a huge amount of money saved up or something?

Unable to contain herself, Sasha blurted out, "What happened to your money, then? Where did it all go?"

"What money? All of my cards have been canceled after I resigned. For your information, all the money I spend are debited directly from the company's funds, so I'm broke now."

My god, what the hell is with this guy? I've never heard of such nonsense all my life! If what he says is true, then what would presidents of companies do once they retire?

That thought gave Sasha a really bad feeling in her gut.

"How much do you have right now?"

"I told you, I'm broke."

"Not even a single penny?"

"Okay, not that broke."

Phew... At least he isn't completely penniless!

Sasha patted herself on the chest and let out a sigh of relief. "Okay, that's good... As long as you..."

"I still have two credit cards with me, and they have a monthly quota of five million each. I made the purchases earlier with one of them, but... If we can't afford to pay the installments on the 5th of every month..."

"Give it to me! You're not allowed to use those credit cards anymore! Starting today, you will ask me for money when you need it!" Sasha shouted at him with a trembling voice.

Five million! My goodness! Does this b\*stard have any idea how long it'd take me to make that amount of money?

After confiscating his credit cards, Sasha pulled out her phone and transferred two hundred thousand into his account.

"Don't waste this money, got it?"

"Got it, Darling!"

Having received the money, Sebastian not only addressed her affectionately, but also bent down and gave her a kiss.

Wait... Why does this feel like I've just gotten myself a gigolo?

They were finally done unpacking and tidying up the house in the evening. While waiting for Sebastian to bring the kids home for dinner, Sasha got a call from Sabrina.

"Well? When will you two be coming back?" Sabrina asked.

"I'm sorry, Sabrina, but I think we won't be going back any time soon," Sasha replied honestly.

Sabrina's voice exploded on the phone the moment she heard that. "What? Are you crazy? Do you even remember why you're there? You're there on a search for Sebastian, not on vacation! What do you mean you're not coming back?"

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