

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 459

"I mean exactly what I said, Sabrina. Did you know that your brother is having a really great time here?"

Sasha explained her reason for staying in hopes of calming Sabrina down, but that only angered her even more.

"What's there to be happy about when everything our family owns has fallen into someone else's hands? Those who fought by his side to help build the business empire are being weeded out by that scumbag one after another! Tell me, how could he possibly be happy about that?"

Sasha didn't know what else she could say.

Being the former president of Hayes Corporation, it's true that Sebastian would have no reason to be happy about its current state. Ever since Solomon rose to power, he had been getting rid of the shareholders who defended Sebastian. It's just like what Sebastian did to the shareholders who betrayed him back then.

To make matters worse, the Rocke family has gotten away "scot-free"! Sebastian had managed to send Trevor face trial at a court in Sumanthova, but Solomon bailed him out with a huge sum of money. After that, Trevor made plans to have Roxanne enter a marriage of convenience with Solomon. The addition of the Rocke family's huge pharmaceutical company to Solomon's arsenal would undoubtedly make him even stronger than before! It'll be a lot more difficult for Sebastian to take back Hayes Corporation then...

Sasha let out a huge sigh and said, "Okay... I'll try talking to him about this, but I can't guarantee that he'll return."

"Whatever, just do it! Honestly, I can't believe you managed to screw up such a simple task!" Sabrina yelled angrily and hung up the phone after that.

Sasha placed the phone back down and saw Sebastian coming back with Vivian in one arm and the boys in the other.

"Welcome home!"

"Yes, it's good to be home!"

"Mommy, look! Those guys over there went fishing by the river today! They gave us some of the fishes they caught!"

The boys handed Sasha a bucket full of fishes before Sebastian could even say anything further.

Wow, they actually asked for fishes that someone else caught...

"Wow, looks like we'll be having fish for dinner tonight! For your information, these fishes from the river are completely organic, so they'll taste amazing!" Sasha said with a smile.

"Really?"

Both Matteo and Ian got excited when they heard that.

Vivian too, climbed off Sebastian and walked up to the bucket as she asked, "Can we go fishing tomorrow too, Mommy?"

"I think we can, but I'm not sure if your daddy knows how to fish." Sasha actually found it to be a great idea.

The kids immediately threw themselves at Sebastian, wrapping their arms around his legs.

"Do you know how to fish, Daddy?"

"I'm sure Daddy knows! Daddy's so great, he knows everything!"

"Yeah!"

Sebastian felt a sense of glee when he heard his kids praising him, but the cunning look in Sasha's eyes ruined everything for him.

"Okay, I'll take you all fishing tomorrow."

"Yay! We get to catch fishes tomorrow!"

Feeling thrilled after hearing Sebastian's promise, the kids happily carried the bucket of fish inside so Martha could cook for them.

Sasha was about to head inside as well, but Sebastian grabbed the handle of her wheelchair before she could do so.

"Are you enjoying yourself so much that you don't want to go back anymore?"

“Yes, I am. What about you, Mr. Hayes? Do you want to go back?”

Sasha looked up at Sebastian whose face had a golden glow thanks to the evening sun.

He arched an eyebrow at her and leaned in to kiss her on the lips so passionately that she nearly suffocated from it.

“You...”

“I will do as you say, Darling. If you want to stay, then we will stay. Besides, we’ve just bought mattresses earlier!”

This freaking pervert... I knew he’d say something like that!

Sasha didn’t actually ask that because she wanted to go back. She simply read his thoughts and worded them for him in a different way.

Just like that, the five of them spent the next couple of days in that small village.

Solomon too, had found out about Sasha’s return, but he did nothing about it.

“Mr. George, Roxanne has returned from Sumanthova. Would you like to see her?” his assistant asked after receiving a call from Roxanne.

Roxanne?

Solomon found it a little funny as he couldn’t understand why he had become involved with her.

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