

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 482

Pinky Pork: Alright, I admit you have seen through me. Actually, I just want you to teach me., will you?

Overlord: No!

Lance was shocked by Sebastian's response.

What's wrong with Sebastian?

Sasha has already lowered herself to pacify him. And yet, he behaves so heartlessly. Does he not want to reconcile?

Lance was very worried.

As for Sasha, she lost all hope when she saw his reply.

What a difficult man to assuage...

Overlord: You are a newbie with zero experience. What makes you think an elite player like me is going to take you in?

Sasha was lost for words.

After a long while, she began typing awkwardly.

Pinky Pork: That's because my boyfriend has broken up with me. Since he likes playing games, I want to learn how to play so that I can cheer him up.

Overlord: ...

Pinky Pork: Almighty Overlord, do you have a girlfriend?

Sasha began laying her trap.

A moment later, his reply caused her to feel ecstatic, especially given the fact that he might block her anytime.

Overlord: Yes.

Pinky Pork: Oh! That's wonderful, do you mind if I ask you a question? If your girlfriend has gotten on your nerves, what does she need to do for you to forgive her?

Before Sebastian could reply, his friends who had gathered in the presidential suite came over when they saw him motionless by the sofa.

"What are you busy with? Aren't you supposed to have a meeting? Everyone is waiting for you."

"Exactly, Mr. Hayes. We have all arrived and are awaiting your instructions. Just let us know what we need to do."

"Mmm-hmm..."

There were three of them in total.

All of them exuded an air of complexity. The dignified way in which they behaved revealed the inherent nobility within them.

Sebastian lifted his gaze and looked at them plainly. "I'll join you in a moment. Jake, please open the bottle of wine first."

"Sure."

The young man named Jake nodded with a smile and did what he was told.

Consequently, the other two smiled helplessly.

After all, they had dropped everything they were doing and rushed over to check on Sebastian.

Instead, they found him playing games on his phone.

"What's the meaning of this? Why is he playing games at such a critical juncture?"

"Erm..."

Even Devin, who was the oldest and calmest among them, didn't know what to say in response.

Sebastian continued to bury himself in his game.

After their short exchange, Sebastian saw that Pinky Pork had sent a few messages in their chat box expressing how pitiful she was.

Pinky Pork: Overlord? *Pitiful Smiley*

Overlord: Just behave and be good.

Pinky Pork: Huh?

Overlord: I want her to come home early after work. Whenever she is out of my sight, she needs to report to me on what she is doing.

Pinky Pork: ...

Overlord: Also, she is forbidden to mix with anyone questionable without my permission, especially those that will go around gallivanting.

From the last sentence, Sasha could sense that he seemed to know who she was.

Damn it, isn't he describing the current situation?

Gallivanting?

Is he talking about Sabrina?

Argh!

Sasha's fingers began to tremble from the shock.

Unexpectedly, right after he replied, the chatbox disappeared as he had ended the chat.

F*ck!

Sasha swore.

However, her eyes lit up after having calmed down.

Wait, since he has deleted me. Does it mean that he doesn't know who I am?

Or else, why would he do so?

After having thought it through, Sasha's mood brightened up.

Go home early after work.

Also, report to him when I am out of his sight.

Doesn't it mean that I have to go home now? It's already ten something now while work ends at twelve noon. If I leave now, I'll probably make it in time even if I run into a traffic jam.

Realizing the urgency, Sasha grabbed her bag and stood up.

Lance asked, "Sha, what are you doing?"

Sasha replied, "I'm getting off work as I need to be home early. Anyway, please hold the fort. Call me if there's anything."

With that, Sasha dashed out of the door, leaving Lance behind to deal with the aftermath.

Get off work?

Since when does this apply to our company? Besides, it's only noon!

Meanwhile, at the top floor of Palace Hotel.

Sebastian finally settled down at the card table with his friends. However, he didn't have his usual stern expression on.

In fact, he almost seemed to be smiling.

Holding his cards, Devin asked, "Tell us. What do you plan to do about what's going on with your family?"