

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 489

"Initially, I wanted to bring all of you to Miralaea. It's a conducive environment for the children. However, seeing that your dad is still not released from prison, I got my friend to book the pilot and the private jet first. Once he is free, we will all go together. Do you understand the situation now?"

Sasha was stumped.

He had even thought of her dad.

Everything finally made sense to Sasha. She was overcome with euphoria and excitement. Looking at him through her teary eyes, she nodded.

"Yes."

"So let's stop this nonsense, shall we? Come home with me. The children are about to finish their school now."

Sebastian lifted her chin gently and wiped off her tears.

"Okay," Sasha responded obediently and then stood up.

"Ouch..."

However, she experienced a sharp pain in her feet and fell to the ground again.

Sebastian squatted down in front of her immediately.

Once again, he was in awe of her level of intelligence.

"You came out wearing these?"

"Yes..."

Embarrassment crept up on Sasha's face, and she turned her head away.

In truth, when her skirt was lifted to reveal the clogs that she had been wearing, she had unwittingly exposed her foolishness.

In the end, Sebastian had no choice but to piggyback her to the car.

They walked along the quiet road as the evening sun began to set. Their shadows resembled the long strokes of an artist.

Sasha could not help but feel an intense burst of joy as she lay on his back with her ankles dangling about.

This was the first time he had ever carried her on his back.

“You like it?”

“Yes.”

Sasha answered so softly and unbeknownst to him, she blushed.

Sebastian found it amusing.

Yet, his heart had gone mushy at the sound of her response. That had never ever happened before.

“Okay.”

One word and that was his promise to her.

What promise?

The promise is that this will always be where you belong for as long as you want it to be.

Always.

That night, after the two of them had made their feelings known to one another, they spent the entire night making love.

Thereafter, Sasha fell into a deep sleep.

The following day when Sasha woke up, Sebastian had already sent the children to school.

She moved her aching body around and was about to get out of bed when her eyes fell on her bag.

For a moment, her good mood dissipated.

She had forgotten all about the two hot potatoes.

What should I do with them now?

It was obvious that Sebastian would not want her to get involved in that matter anymore. Since he had decided to take all of them away from here, that pretty much summed up his stand.

So what am I supposed to do with these two items now?

Return them to Frederick?

No. If I give them back; then, it's as good as giving Hayes Corporation to Solomon.

Sasha did not wish to see such an outcome. After much thought, she decided to phone Sabrina.

"Hello, Sabrina. It's me."

"What's wrong? Your man doesn't want you anymore? Don't worry. Life will still go on even without a man."

A typical phone call with Sabrina would never involve any nice words from her end. Instead, she would be loud and straightforward. Most people would have lost their tempers with her after a couple of minutes of conversation.

Sasha controlled herself.

"No, nothing like that. I just want to let you know that your father has given me those things."

"What did you say?"

Sabrina's voice had gone even louder than before. "My father gave you those things? How is that possible? Are you dreaming?"

"No. If you don't believe me, I can show you some photos."

Sasha laid out the seal and Frederick's ID. She then took a photo and sent it to Sabrina.

A few seconds later, Sabrina went berserk!

"What the f*ck! Is this for real? Is my father all right? Why would he give these to you? Is he getting senile?"

Sasha kept quiet.

To be honest, she shared the same sentiments as Sabrina.

Anyhow, the most important thing right now would be to deal with the two items.

Sasha said patiently, "Now that you know for sure that I have them, what should we do about them?"

"Are you kidding me? Of course, they're yours to keep."

"No! I can't have them in my possession now!"

"Why not?"

"Yesterday, your brother has told me that he wants to take me and get away from here. He doesn't want to have anything more to do with Hayes Corporation."

"F*ck!"

Another vulgarity escaped from Sabrina's mouth.

Blo*dy h*ll! The moment this woman becomes lovey-dovey with my brother again, she forgets all about me!

Sabrina had no other option. After a few seconds of silence, she asked, "So what do we do now? Do we just let that bast*rd take everything away from us?"

"If you don't wish to see that happening, there's only one way out of this predicament."