

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 535

“Huh?”

The receiver’s tone changed at Yancy’s straightforward question. “Ho-How did you find out about it?”

“How did I find out? It was your doing, yet you’re asking me how I found out? Let me tell you what. I have the real Sasha quarantined in Jetroina. Solomon is suspicious now that Sabrina is dead. If he knows about this, you will be the first one I kill.”

Yancy threatened through gritted teeth. The cruelty in her eyes proved she was dead serious about her threat.

The woman at the other end started to panic.

“N-No. Yancy, listen to me. The reason I killed her was that Sebastian had asked Roxanne to treat her so she could tell him the whereabouts of the share transfer agreement.”

“I have no choice. I’m not the real Sasha. What will I do if she wakes up and exposes the agreement is with me? So... So I...”

She started to falter at the end and left her sentence hanging.

But it was clear enough that she had done it because she was at the end of her wits.

Yancy threw a string of expletives at her explanation.

In the end, that was all Yancy could do. She couldn’t start anything else at that point in time.

“Fine. You better make sure everything for today proceeds smoothly. Else, I will kill you and have your family accompany you.”

Yancy ended the call after the warning.

The woman on the receiving end stood dazedly with her phone to her ear. After a while, the phone slipped out of her weakened hand.

“Madam, why are you awake so early? Are you sending us off?”

Sasha was standing mindlessly in the hallway when a person came down from the third floor.

She jumped in surprise.

Send them off?

She asked, "Where are you guys going? Who is going with you?"

Wendy chuckled. "Madam, me and the three kids. Didn't Mr. Hayes inform you? He asked for me to take the kids to stay for a few days in their hometown since both of you aren't free to take them out."

Wendy was puzzled that Sasha was clueless about the arrangement.

Sasha's face turned dark. She didn't reply to Wendy instead headed for the study in search of Sebastian.

He spent the entire night in his study.

Sasha had reached the study and halted her steps.

At the door, she could hear Sebastian's one-sided conversation.

"Have you found it?"

A short silence followed.

"I want you to search everywhere. If anyone dares to stop you, feel free to take action."

Have I misunderstood something?

She felt chills running up her spine as she listened to the muffled conversation with her ear stuck to the door. Her entire body shivered.

Has the weather turned cold?

She wrapped her arms over herself and turned to glance at the sky which had lightened up slowly.

A few minutes later, Sebastian came out from his study.

"Darling, why didn't you tell me about your arrangement for Wendy to take the kids and Heather to her hometown?"

Sasha immediately went up to Sebastian and asked.

Sebastian merely stood there.

There was a strong smell of tobacco surrounding him. His bloodshot eyes were expressionless, revealing he didn't sleep much in the study the night before.

"It's just a small matter. What's there to say?"

He replied nonchalantly with a chilly tone.

Sasha was dissatisfied with his answer. "How is it a small matter? We're a married couple. You should've discussed every household matter with me."

She had completely blended into her role as Sasha.

Unfortunately, Sebastian didn't spare another glance at her.

He continued to leave with a bag in hand. "Go and get changed. We're leaving soon."

Sasha was rendered speechless.

I don't understand what is he doing?

She listened to him and went downstairs to change obediently.

Fine. I'll let this matter go for now. But I will reinstate my status as the female head of household from him once they are done with today's schedule.

Sasha drew up an exquisite makeup.

She went to her wardrobe, planning to search for a beautiful dress to attend the important event that day.

She hadn't expected all of her luxurious-branded outfits to be gone from her wardrobe. There were only some casual plain dresses left.

What is this?

Has Wendy taken them out for safekeeping in case the clothes got dusty?

Sasha was furious. Leaving her with no choice, she randomly picked a dress and changed into it.

A while later, they left the house together.

At that moment, the golden rays from the sun shone brightly on the sleepy city.