

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 546

"I understand," Sasha agreed obediently.

After that, they stayed like that for a little while longer before Sebastian eventually got up to make some food for her.

After a while, Karl arrived at the hotel at around nine-thirty and gave Sebastian a report about what happened at the press conference.

"After you left, Peter immediately got the police as well as people from the bureau over. The police took the doctor's sample away and asked for the personnel involved, including Solomon, to assist in the investigation. The Bureau of Industry and Commerce took the representative of Sinch Enterprise away after seeing the footage of how they threatened their way into getting the share transfer. The shares they own will be voided if evidence shows their involvement in fraudulent activities."

Sebastian listened quietly. It was the first time he heard Karl report to him with so much excitement in his eyes.

Nevertheless, everything went according to his plans, so Sebastian did not show the slightest reaction.

I merely didn't want the company back then. You fools think you stand a chance if I actually took action?

"Got it. You can head back first; I have to stay here for two more days."

"Huh?" Karl looked at Sebastian, astonished. "Two days? What's going to happen to the company? You need to be there to hold the fort, right?"

"There's Peter and the rest."

"Mr. Hayes! You're vastly overestimating their capabilities. Do you actually think they could manage the company?" Karl was desperate.

Karl was right; those men were, indeed, all incompetent fools who only ever thought about themselves when the company was facing a crisis.

Left without a choice, Sebastian agreed to go back the next day.

Then, he went back to the bedroom to find Sasha, who was already fast asleep.

After a good night's sleep, Sasha woke up to a bright morning.

"Are you awake?"

Sebastian had already woken up for quite some time and was wearing a beige-colored sweater with a matching inner shirt. He looked exceptionally invigorated, which was a stark contrast to his usual cold demeanor.

"Yeah, I'm awake. Are we heading back today?"

"Yeap," Sebastian replied as he walked over to measure Sasha's temperature. As expected, Sasha complied meekly.

After that, Sasha got ready to get out of bed and wash up, but Sebastian stopped her right as she lifted the blanket.

He then bent down and picked her up from the bed before carrying her to the washroom.

Sasha was slightly startled.

Oh my... I'm going to be so spoiled...

Her petite face was bright red when they reached the sink, and it took Sasha quite sometime before she started brushing her teeth.

"I wish we could stay here for a little longer so you could rest up. But it seems like the company really needs me."

"It's okay," Sasha nodded and replied with bubbles still in her mouth.

However, what Sebastian said also reminded her of what she wanted to ask him the night prior.

"Sebastian. I'm curious. How did you find out about their plans? Yancy even got another 'me' just to make you hand over your shares, right?"

"Huh?" Sebastian raised his head while he was filling up the bathtub with warm water.

I thought she didn't care about it, but it seems like she was just hiding it.

"She did. Straight to my front door."

"Then... Were you two together all the time? What did she do to you?  
A-Anything happened between you two?"

Sasha immediately felt anxious and asked Sebastian before she even rinsed.

That said, she quickly realized she should not have asked that question, and her face flushed instantly after. She could not even speak properly.

"Did you want something to happen?" Sebastian looked at her, clearly amused by how she reacted.

"I..."

"She's not you. What could possibly happen between us?" Sebastian was calm as he said that.

Upon that, Sasha was stunned as she gave him a wide-eyed stare.

No way! Hanako told me that she looked exactly the same! I actually felt so upset because of it. How did he know it wasn't me? Is he trying to make me feel better by lying to me?

Sasha had her doubts as the sparkle in her eyes grew dull. "When did you find out?"

"From the moment she called me."

"Huh? What did she call you?"

Sebastian went silent.

There was a flash of detest in his eyes as he remembered what she called him. Thus, he did not want to mention it.

Nonetheless, he could see that Sasha was hesitant in believing him, but he decided to not tell her anything. Instead, Sebastian suddenly inched closer toward her and asked, "What did you call me?"

"Me? I... I call you Sebby, right?"

"Can you say that again?"

"S-Seb-by?"

At that moment, time froze as Sasha's gentle voice stroked the burning flames in Sebastian's heart that he was desperately trying to douse.

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