## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 556

He didn't really believe what she said. He knew all along about how Heather was the one who raised Solomon.

However, he never knew that the j\*rk, Solomon, had a past with Sasha.

Sebastian met Sasha when he was five, and their fates were intertwined ever since. However, Solomon met Sasha around the same time, and that guy got to know Sasha too.

Hence, Sebastian would have to be insane to like Solomon.

Thinking about that got him to seem even grouchier. He challenged, "How is your dad so certain? Your mom never had Solomon by her side when she raised him, so how would your dad know what Solomon is really like?"

Sasha couldn't answer that.

Hence, she stopped talking entirely. She broke free of him and buried herself back under the blanket.

That was probably the best option for her because the more she spoke, the more likely it was that she would make a mistake.

As suspected, Sebastian changed his stance when he saw her hiding away like that. He put his grouchy expression aside and suppressed his emotions.

"It's fine. Don't be sad. You can talk to your dad tomorrow and tell him that I won't hurt Solomon."

"Really?"

Sasha immediately popped her head out of the blanket. She stared at him in astonishment.

Sebastian saw that. The anger he had just suppressed came running again, and he complained, "You're that happy about me letting him go, huh?"

"N-no, that's not it. I'm only happy for my dad. The truth is, I think he's asking us to let Solomon go because of my mom."

"Your mom?"

"Yeah, he was cleaning the house when he suddenly mentioned my mom. He even stayed in the room they shared for a long while. When he finally left the room, he talked to me about Solomon. My guess is that my dad doesn't want Solomon to die because my mom was the one who raised him. That is why he wants to give Solomon a shot at redemption. He's doing it in honor of my mom," lied Sasha with a straight face on as her eyes turned teary.

She was the only one who knew just how nervous and guilty she felt when she uttered those words.

I'm sorry, Sebby. Please forgive me for lying like this. I don't want that woman to destroy your life, and I definitely don't want you to get hurt. Please forgive me.

Fortunately, Sebastian never suspected her as he believed every word she said.

"Okay, I'll let my people set him free tomorrow. Still, he has to pay for what he did or I won't be able to answer to my dad."

"Okay, I'll follow your lead, Sebby."

Sasha was instantly delighted.

She crawled back into his embrace and draped her arms around him. It was as if she wanted to melt into him.

That night, they both slept well.

The next day.

Sasha was alone when she woke up on the following morning.

Sebastian had left for the office.

That reminded Sasha of what had happened on the previous night. She was still thinking about it and waited for updates on the matter after she woke up.

To her surprise, Sabrina, who was also pretty drunk the night before, suddenly came looking for her.

"Sasha, what did I tell you last night?"

"Huh?" asked Sasha in a dumbfounded tone, "I don't remember. Did you tell me anything?"

Sasha decided that she would keep everything a secret and take it to her grave. Sabrina is too scary. Who knows what she'll do if I tell her what secrets she told me last night?

Sabrina glared over evilly.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, I'm pretty sure. By the way, are you busy today? If you're free, do you mind taking your niece and nephews out?" asked Sasha all of a sudden.

Sabrina glared even more and asked, "You want me to babysit them? What will you do with that free time?"

Sasha pointed at Frieda, who was playing with the kids and replied, "I'm taking Mom to the hospital for her treatment. Sebastian said that it's a weekly checkup."

Sabrina didn't reply, but she looked extremely annoyed.

She deliberated for a while, but she never said a word before she approached the kids with a grouchy expression.

"Oy, I'm taking you kids out today. Where do you want to go?"

"Yay! Are you taking us out and playing with us? Aunt Sabrina, I want to go to the park and play on the slides."

Vivian was excited when she heard that her Aunt Sabrina, who rarely hung out with them, was taking them out.

Her tiny arms and legs swung as she ran to Sabrina.

The park? Playing on slides?

Hearing those words killed every bit of Sabrina's intention to leave the house. She asked, "Is there absolutely nothing else you kids do?"

"Of course, there is," answered Mateo. He raised his tiny hand and suggested, "We can play Kill the Werewolf, Aunt Sabrina."

Sabrina was speechless.

Kill the Werewolf? Are kids nowadays into violent shit like this?

Despite her thoughts, Sabrina liked that idea.

Hence, she brought the kids out.

Sasha left for the hospital with Frieda after Sabrina and the kids. She paid attention to Solomon's news on the way there.

Fortunately, when she reached the hospital, she saw an article on her phone.

"The second son of the Hayes family, who was accused of killing his father, was suddenly released. Did someone spend a fortune to bail him out?"