

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 627

There was a moment when a glimmer of hope shone within Sebastian's heart.

It was as if he was in a deep well, and someone suddenly tossed a rope down. He might not be able to climb out of it himself, but at least he could save everyone else. He could send everyone away.

Thank the heavens that it's not too late.

"Sebastian?"

"I heard you. Go back and tell him that my surname will only ever be Hayes. I will not accept any other surnames or titles!" growled Sebastian icily and clearly when he told Jake his decision.

Jake understood what that meant right away.

He will not accept another surname, so that means that he doesn't want to be a member of the Jadesons.

That also means that Devin has to help keep everything a secret for as long as he could.

Jake left soon after.

Karl was stunned when he entered the room because it only took a moment, but his employer had already become the only one in the room. "Mr. Hayes," said Karl, "Did Mr. Chandler..."

"Look into my wife's recent schedule and learn if she had been in contact with that woman in Jetroina," interrupted Sebastian harshly. His voice carried no warmth, and it was as if he had turned into an entirely different person.

Karl was stunned once more.

He wants me to investigate Madam? Why? How could she possibly have gotten in touch with Yancy? That is simply impossible.

Karl assumed that he misheard it, so he asked, "Mr. Hayes, is your fever not down yet? How could Madam possibly be in contact with that woman? That's just ridiculous."

"You'll know if it's ridiculous once you investigated the matter," insisted Sebastian.

His tone was even icier than before. It felt as cold as the chilly wind outside, and Karl felt a chill run down his spine after hearing that.

What is up with the guy? Does he not trust his own wife?

In the end, Karl had no choice but to sigh before investigating the matter.

Sasha had no idea how she survived through the night.

All she knew was that morning had rolled by when she regained consciousness.

"What did he say last night? Why were you acting like a lunatic? You might've already frozen to death if I hadn't dragged you into your room."

Sabrina acted totally out of character that night and stayed guard inside the room. Her bloodshot eyes were burning with exhaustion. She was so frustrated that she demanded an answer when she saw Sasha waking up.

Sasha couldn't speak.

She hadn't even answered that question before she recalled how merciless Sebastian was when he spoke. Her nose became runny, and tears gathered in her eyes once more.

"Okay, fine. You don't need to tell me anything. Also, don't you cry. I'm warning you. You better not let the kids see you like this. If they do, they will turn the entire place upside down," said Sabrina, who stopped Sasha from talking because she felt a headache coming when she saw Sasha in that state.

Sasha turned a little paler.

It took her some time before she found the right words. Her voice was thick with tears when she looked at Sabrina, who was leaving to babysit the kids, and said, "Thank you..."

Sabrina didn't reply.

This life is really getting out of hand. Why is everything always in a mess?

Sasha left the house at eight o'clock sharp to go to work.

She had to go because that was the only place she could see him and explain herself. I must answer the two issues he mentioned last night.

Sasha had already decided. It didn't matter if he'd listen or if he'd even understand what she would say. She had to tell him the truth and let him know that she didn't want to leave him.

She definitely didn't want the two of them to grow apart because of something like that.

Sasha showed up in the office.

"Look! She's here..."

"Oh yeah, she's here. What was she thinking? She's already the boss, so why does she keep trying to help others?"

"Who knows?"

Those words surprised Sasha. The people in the office were no longer greeting her politely and were, instead, pointing and gossiping about her.

Sasha didn't speak.

There was no real reason, but she suddenly had a bad feeling, so she rushed into the elevator.

As suspected, when she reached the operational department, she noticed that her colleagues were no longer as friendly as they used to be. They simply greeted her hurriedly before they returned to their seats.

It was as if she was a tornado that would cause destruction to them if they got too close.

What is going on?

Sasha felt even more uncertain.

She hurried into her office with her bag. That was when she saw how the computer on her desk was missing. Additionally, it was obvious that someone had rummaged through her drawers.

"Jenny? Jenny!"

Sasha couldn't remain calm anymore, so she shouted for her assistant.

"Ms. Wand," greeted Jenny, who rushed over immediately.

"What the hell happened? Where is my computer, and what happened to my documents? Who rummaged through my office?"

"Ms. Wand, t-the internal investigation department sent someone to investigate you. We don't know the specifics, but they showed up early this morning and took everything away," replied Jenny as her voice trembled. Fear was written all over her face.

Sasha's expression took a sharp change.

The internal investigation department... That is the department that specializes in investigating the higher-ups of the company. Their job is to make sure that no one breaks the law or embezzle funds, and they have caught many bloodsucking leeches over the years, so... why are they investigating me? I never did anything.