

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 642

However, he couldn't involve Sasha.

If there was a showdown between him and the Jadesons, then it's best for her to disappear first.

At the lounge on the top floor, a man named Harry Lewis was feeling awkward sitting alone as his host had gone downstairs and had not reappeared again. Harry quickly finished up his food and stood up to leave as well.

Sasha walked him to the elevator door. "Apologies for leaving you alone for so long, Mr. Lewis. Good bye."

Harry waved his hand dismissively. "Ah, don't worry about it, Mrs. Hayes. Thank you for your hospitality."

He thought very highly of Sasha.

After seeing the client in the elevator, she returned to clean up the coffee table in the living room. That's enough for today! Time to take the children home.

At that moment, Luke, who was downstairs, appeared on the top floor suddenly.

"Madam, Mr. Hayes would like you to go downstairs."

"Huh?"

Luke's sudden statement stunned Sasha for a moment.

Go downstairs? Is that good news or bad news?

Sasha fretted anxiously to herself. Well, that was a rather pleasant meal and Harry seemed happy when he left. Maybe he saw Sebastian downstairs and said a good word to him?

She perked up at that thought and immediately removed her apron to follow Luke downstairs with a smile.

"Little Ian, Matt, watch after your sister, okay? I'm going downstairs to see Daddy for a minute."

"Okay, Mommy." The three children nodded obediently and agreed in unison.

A few minutes later, Sasha opened the door to Sebastian's office and peeked in.

"Sebby, you were looking for me?"

His office was clean and bright and kept at a comfortable temperature. It was decorated minimally but exquisitely, in accordance with Sebastian's tastes. The office exuded understated luxury as soon as one stepped in.

Sasha entered and stood expectantly in front of Sebastian.

However, he did not acknowledge her presence. His eyes were glued to his laptop as his long, slender fingers flew quickly across his keyboard. It was as if he had not noticed her coming into the office at all.

Okay, then. I'll just wait for you to be done.

Sasha did not think too much about it and went to pour herself a glass of water.

After she took two sips of water, Sebastian stopped working. She turned to face him. "Sebby, are you done?"

He said nothing, as though he was still ignoring her presence.

However, this time, he raised his eyes to stare at her.

Sasha did not know what to say.

Why is he looking at me like that? He's scaring me.

His calm demeanor confused Sasha. She was getting more and more frightened by him. If he's angry, I wish he'd just yell at me instead of keeping quiet like this!

"Sebby?"

"Do you know why the box of tapes that you had exchanged with Yancy turned out to be the actual copies when it was brought to court?"

"What?"

His sudden question surprised Sasha, who never guessed he would bring up that matter. She was speechless for a moment.

Video tapes? Why is he suddenly asking me about that?

"It was my doing. When I got back from Horington, you told me Solomon went to the hospital to see you. He misunderstood you because of Yancy's deception, but when I heard that, I didn't quite believe it."

His face maintained its cold calmness as he spoke.

Sasha was truly stunned.

"W-What are you talking about? You didn't believe me?"

"I don't. That's why I brought the videos to the legal department and changed its location," he said, looking directly at her the entire time.

Sasha was standing on the other side of his desk. She felt as if her head was exploding.

That explains it! I kept wondering why the copies that I had taken were not the real ones! How did they turn out to be the real ones in the end?

It was all Sebastian's doing.

Why? Why did he do this?

Sasha finally lost her composure. She stared at him for a long while; her face pale white. Finally, she asked in a trembling voice, "Why did you do that? To make sure I'm not having an affair with that man?"

"Yes!"

Sebastian did not bother denying it in the slightest.

"However, I was very happy with your next move. Although Solomon got his hands on the videotape and the case seemed to be in his favor, you found Yancy and forced her to drop the lawsuit," he continued casually.

Sasha stood rooted to the ground, staring unblinkingly at him.

A chill ran down her spine.

What is he saying? What has he done? He dares to say that he was happy with what I did? Has he been manipulating me all along? What has he made

me do? He knew exactly who was in contact with me and yet he kept quiet to test my loyalty.

When it finally dawned on her, anger burned in her chest.