

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 643

“How could you do this to me? I’m your wife, Sebastian! Don’t you think you went too far? You did all that just to test me? Don’t you think you’re too cruel?”

“How is that cruel? I did that in order to maintain the strength and purity of our relationship. You know me; I won’t touch anything that is contaminated by others,” he said again.

His tone was very matter-of-fact. There was no hint of anger in his voice, but his composure at that moment was disheartening to Sasha, who wished he had lost his temper at her.

“Fine. So, what now? Did you get what you wanted?”

Sebastian did not answer her question.

His silence was equivalent to an affirmative answer.

Sasha smiled wryly at the irony of the situation. A corner of her lip tilted into a half smile. “It’s no simple task to convince you of my innocence, Mr. Hayes.”

Sebastian raised his eyebrows at her.

However, he said nothing as he merely opened up his laptop again and resumed his work.

His dismissiveness felt like a knife that drove deep into Sasha’s chest. She could not stand to be in his presence any longer. She squeezed her eyes shut to hold in her tears and whirled around to leave.

This was the first time she wanted to be as far away from him as possible.

After Sasha left his office, Luke walked in.

“Mr. Hayes, a-are you all right? Let me get you a glass of water.”

Sebastian was sprawled across his chair, clutching at his chest, when his assistant entered his office. A layer of cold sweat beaded his forehead.

Luke’s face was white from shock when he saw his boss.

This was especially since Sebastian had coughed up blood just two days ago and ended up hospitalized.

Luke quickly poured a glass of water and grabbed the medication that he had been taking.

Sebastian swallowed the pills. After a while, he gradually lowered his hand from his chest. However, he remained sprawled on his chair and the pain still clouded his eyes.

“Mr. Hayes, do you really have to do this? You want your wife to leave you, but do you have to pretend to be such a cruel, unfeeling person? The videotape issue was the legal department’s negligence...”

“If I don’t do this, she won’t leave me,” Sebastian said weakly. He leaned back in his chair as if all his strength had been drained out of him.

She’s such a clever woman. If I don’t do this, how else could I get her to leave?

He tried everything to get her to agree to a divorce. He had cursed at her, humiliated her and even raised his hands against her, but like a fool, she stuck around stubbornly.

The pain bore down heavily on Sebastian. His eyes were bloodshot and tears pooled at their corners. His pale hand was holding so tightly onto his glass of water that it seemed as if he was about to crush it in his fist.

Luke was at a loss for words.

He dared not question Sebastian any further and changed the subject. “Well, Mr. Hayes, what’s our next order of business? How should we deal with Mdm. Frieda’s remains?”

“Arrange for a cremation immediately. Then start her funeral.”

The pain clouding Sebastian’s eyes cleared when he spoke of Frieda. Instead, they turned dark with murderous intent.

Luke nodded. “Right away, Mr. Hayes.”

He turned around and left Sebastian’s office to attend to Frieda’s matter.

Eric had already come knocking. It was best to deal with Frieda’s remains as soon as possible. There would be trouble if they took her body away.

As Luke was reaching the office door, Sebastian suddenly called out, "How are things looking in Jetroina currently?"

"Huh?" He paused in tracks. "Are you asking about Sinch Enterprise?"

"No, I'm asking about Yancy."

"Yancy? She's been lying low lately. Ever since she was wounded by the assassin, she hasn't left her house much. What about her? Why did you suddenly ask about her?"

Luke glanced at Sebastian in surprise. The latter's sudden interest in that terrible woman puzzled him.

Sebastian pondered on his reply for a moment. Then, he said, "Can you make it known that the Jadesons have sought me out? Leak out this information for me."

"Huh?"

"Yancy would panic if she heard the Jadesons wanted to speak to me. She would assume that they wanted the Hayes Corporation. She would have no chance at all if the Jadesons got involved."

"So, if she heard they were looking for you, she would definitely try to stop the meeting at all costs."

Sebastian saw the confusion on Luke's face and knew that his assistant still did not understand his plan. He sat up straight in his chair and explained.

The vein in Luke's temple strained against his skin after he heard the plan.

"Wouldn't that plan just bring us more trouble? We're in hot water as it is. We don't have the energy or time to deal with that crazy woman if she comes over here again!"

"She won't!" Sebastian smirked. "She's a shrewd woman and she definitely won't head straight for us. Instead, she will stick to her original plan."