

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 693

Devin pulled Sabrina aside hastily; his heart skipped a beat at her words. "She is just joking and doesn't know any of them. Sebastian, have you taken your meal?" He tried to rectify the situation by changing the topic.

Sebastian only threw him a glance without uttering any words.

Eventually, the man with an intimidating aura a while ago gradually softened and replied, "Yeah, I have eaten."

"Ah! Good to hear that. Do you like the book today? If you have finished reading, how about I get you a few new ones?" Devin picked up the book on the table instinctively and flipped through it.

Sebastian tilted his head slightly and pondered for a while.

After quite a while, he nodded and asked eagerly, "On pharmaceutical? I want more sophisticated ones." Sabrina, who was standing alongside Devin, gaped at him.

Devin replied casually, "Sure. I will get you some later."

Without hesitation, he stepped out to get him the books as requested.

Only then did a dumbfounded Sabrina come to her senses. She turned to look at Sebastian and asked quizzically, "Sebastian, what have they done to you? Did they bully you? Don't be afraid. I'm actually here to your rescue. No matter what, I won't let them pick on you."

She sat down slowly in front of him, recalling how the two persons had carried out a body search on her a while ago. She even suspected that Sebastian had lost his mind after being tortured by them.

Sebastian stopped flipping through the book and asked curiously, "Are you talking to me?"

Sabrina was stunned and asked in bewilderment, "Huh? Of course, I'm talking to you. After all, there isn't anyone else here other than the two of us."

"Who are you then?" Sebastian asked impatiently; his forehead creased into a frown.

Sabrina's eyes widened in disbelief, and she was rendered speechless. My goodness! I'm not hearing things, am I? Has he forgotten about me?

A while later, she asked resignedly, "Are you having a ploy in your mind again? Can you stop being so impulsive? Could you please let me know in advance before you decide to do anything in the future?"

Sabrina was convinced that he was putting on a show and pretended not to recognize her again. That was how he chased her away previously.

Nonetheless, there was a sudden change in the man's countenance, and the coldness in his eyes exacerbated. He fumed, "Get out of my way!"

Sabrina was startled by the aloofness in his eyes; her brain turned mushy.

What's the matter with him? Why is he staring at me in such a way as though I'm a stranger? Has he forgotten about me?

She finally sensed something awry and asked incoherently, "Sebastian, do you... still remember who I am?"

"Why should I remember you? Do I know you?" Sebastian narrowed his eyes as he snapped at her coldly. There were hints of unmissable abhorrence and resistance in his eyes.

It was indeed a bolt out of the blue for her!

My goodness! It seems he has forgotten about me! What happened to him? How can he forget about me? I'm not just anybody! I'm his sister!

Unable to stifle her simmering fury, she stood up abruptly and yelled out, "What's the matter with you? I'm your sister. How can you forget about me?"

Even so, the man was not moved by her words at all. His frown deepened into a scowl as he snarled, "Get out of my way now! Stop getting on my nerves. Or else, I will finish you off!"

Sabrina's entire body trembled at the peak of fury. Fortunately, Devin was back in the nick of time. If not, she would surely be blinded by anger and act impulsively.

"Sabrina, what are you doing? Try to cool down!" Devin dashed toward her and grabbed hold of her arms.

The moment Sabrina saw him, she was getting more agitated. "Did you see that? He doesn't even recognize me. I'm his sister. How can he forget

about me all of a sudden?" she wailed at the brink of tears. Even though she was never an emotional person, Sebastian's reaction was driving her insane.

Devin pulled her toward the door and whispered, "He is sick! He has fallen ill! Do you get it?"

Upon hearing his words, Sabrina's mind went blank in an instant. It was as though she was struck by a bolt of lightning all of a sudden.

Sebastian is sick! He has just told me that Sebastian has fallen ill, hasn't he?

Sabrina's heart thumped at once. Sebastian happened to know Devin when he was undergoing treatment in Sumanthova. She knew too well what he actually meant when he emphasized that Sebastian had fallen ill.

In the end, her brother did not manage to escape from the tragic fate and fell ill.

Ever since Sebastian was born, the Hayes left no stone unturned to ensure he could stay healthy till he grew up and managed Hayes Corporation. Even her mother was sacrificed because of that! Yet, he told her that Sebastian had fallen ill!

How long has he been here? How long has he left Hayes Residence? How could they let him fall ill within such a short span?

Sabrina shuddered uncontrollably as she reprimanded in utter resentment, "Brutes! All of you are brutes!"

The next moment, tears of resentment trickled down her cheeks from her blazing eyes.