

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 891

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She didn't want to admit it, even though she knew that he would only have arrived at such a conclusion because he still did not remember her.

Still, she felt like her emotions were choking her up inside.

"What makes you say that?"

"You guessed Jonathan's thoughts almost completely accurately, and I bet you purposely wore your clothes like that today. You wanted to get rid of all the people supporting Shanae," Sebastian said, sounding rather unhappy.

Sasha was taken aback.

She hadn't expected that he would have known that as well.

In all honesty, she was wearing her clothes that way for a special reason.

When she had gone to the store to pick out a dress with Janice, she had spotted Jasmine. Then, when Janice picked out an old-fashioned, frumpy dress for her, she hadn't said no.

She didn't know whose side Janice was on, but knowing Jasmine, she would never have let something like that slide.

As expected, during the actual party, Jasmine had begun to work her catty ways.

Still, Sasha hadn't said anything about all that. How had he guessed?

She looked at him with a pale face, staying quiet for a long time.

"Darling, I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, his handsome face immediately darkened, and he got up to walk away.

"Where are you going?" Sasha asked, hurriedly chasing after him.

But he didn't even look back, much less answer her. He strode out as if he couldn't hear Sasha.

She started to sway on her feet, feeling as if there was a huge boulder crushing her chest. Staring at Sebastian's retreating back, she felt a wave of fear, pain, and heartbreak crashing over her.

She had no idea what she had done to deserve this.

Even though she may not have told him that she had done it all on purpose, she didn't think she was in the wrong. After all, she was just protecting herself when he wasn't around. Was she truly the criminal here?

The chill in her bones had spread throughout her entire body. She felt as if she had been frozen in place.

The two boys behind her were fuming at the sight.

"How could Daddy do that? He's making Mommy sad again. Let's go and get him back!"

"Okay!"

The two boys ran out of the hotel, ready to find their father.

They didn't go very far before bumping into the familiar tall figure right at the hotel doors. The man had some olive green clothes in hand as he came back.

"Daddy? What's this?"

"Bring this to your mother. Her dress is hideous."

He tossed the clothes over with a disgusted look on his face.

The two kids immediately smiled widely.

They caught the clothes and sped off toward their mother.

Silly Mommy! Daddy didn't run off. He just went to look for clothes for you. After all, how could the CEO of Hayes Corporation ever let his wife be seen in such ugly clothes?

The kids brought the clothes to Sasha, who stared in surprise when she saw them.

She only came back to her senses after her sons explained everything. Immediately, her foul mood cleared up, and she scurried off to change into the olive green clothes.

Sasha actually had no idea why Sebastian was mad. He wasn't angry because she plotted against Jasmine; he was only angry because Sasha hadn't discussed it with him first.

When exactly had he started to act this way? He suddenly had a strange urge to be involved in all her plans. It gave him a sort of security in their relationship.

He had no idea when this started, or why he was feeling this way.

All he knew was that he got frustrated whenever she tried to do anything by herself.

For example, he had ended up rushing over to see her today.

After Sasha put on the olive green uniform, she ran out in excitement despite looking like a hot air balloon.

Even though she had to shove the loose T-shirt into the hem of the long, baggy pants that she needed to roll up, she ran out in the uniform looking ecstatic.

"Darling! What do you think?"

All of them fell into dead silence.

Finally, Vivian was the one to say cutely, "Mommy, I think you look very pretty. It's much better than the dress you had on just now."

Matteo and Ian both nodded in approval.

As for Sebastian, he just reached out and picked up Vivian before the five of them left the hotel hand-in-hand.

The clothes really are nice, Sasha thought to herself. We should make some for the kids too, so we can all match as a family.

A few days later, Sebastian had gone back to the military base. Sasha was at Oceanic Estate when Sabrina suddenly messaged her.

Sabrina: Come over, my bar is open.

What the hell? Am I reading this wrongly? What bar is she talking about?

Sasha rubbed her eyes, thinking she was seeing things.

However, right after that, Sabrina sent her a location, as if she could sense Sasha's disbelief.

What?

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She still ended up leaving Oceanic Estate and heading to the coordinates that Sabrina had sent her.

When she arrived, she couldn't believe her eyes. The bar was located in the busiest area of town and was pretty large in size.

This woman is practically throwing money away at this point.

Sasha approached the entrance of the bar.

"Hi, are you Ms. Wand?"

"That's me."

"You're finally here! Please follow me inside. Our boss has been waiting for you to arrive."

A heavily made-up woman who had been standing at the doorway immediately clung to her in a friendly way after checking who she was.

They then walked in together.

Starting a bar was probably small fry to the likes of Sabrina.

However, the sheer size of the bar still shocked Sasha. Doesn't she need to go back to the company? Besides, isn't Solomon going to be mad that she suddenly did something like this?

Sasha walked into the bar and realized that it was even larger inside than it looked on the outside.

The loud music pounded against her eardrums, and she even spotted a large dance floor in the middle of the room.

A bunch of people were dancing wildly to the music.

Is this a bar or a club?

Not being able to stand this type of atmosphere, Sasha frowned.

“You’re finally here! What do you think about my bar?”

Sabrina finally appeared.

She was wearing a strappy black top that matched her black patent leather miniskirt. Her long legs were out on display as she marched dutifully toward Sasha. Once she was in front of Sasha, she gave her a pat on the back.

Sasha fell silent.

With a glance at Sabrina’s smoky makeup and the smell of alcohol emanating off her, she snatched the cigarette that Sabrina had been holding in one hand.

“What are you up to now? Are you trying to stick to Devin?”

“Bullsh\*t!” Sabrina denied. “I just wanted to make an investment. What’s this got to do with him?”

Sasha rolled her eyes. She knew how stubborn Sabrina could be.

Still, she was too lazy to start an argument and waved her hand, beckoning for the woman who had greeted her before to come over.

“Go and get your boss’ jacket for her.”

“What?”

That woman stared at Sasha wordlessly, seemingly in disbelief about what she had just heard.

This is a bar! How can the boss of this bar be all covered up and conservative?

However, her boss simply waved for her to go and get it after a twitch of her eye.

“Sasha, you’re more of a nagger than my own mother.”

"I'm just doing what's good for you. If you really like Devin, you have to change these habits of yours. They're the Jadesons, after all. Do you really think they'll accept you if you act like this?"

Sasha hit the jackpot.

Sabrina finally fell silent after Sasha's reprimands.

After putting her jacket on, Sabrina started showing Sasha around.

"I'm planning to make this place into Jadeborough's most exclusive, high-class leisure and entertainment area. Imagine all the rich people who will come here to spend their money! What do you think?"

Sasha just looked at her, unwilling to say anything else.

Is she actually here for business, or is this another one of her plots to get her man?

Sasha could feel a headache coming on.

However, the more she looked around, the more she realized that this place was actually in extremely good shape.

She had no idea what it looked like before, but the place was absolutely packed now and had quite a lot to offer too.

"Sabrina, where have you been? We haven't cut the cake yet!"

"Don't leave us like that next time!"

All of a sudden, a bunch of young men and women appeared from one of the private rooms and hurried over to pull Sabrina away.

Sasha was taken aback.

Are these her friends? Didn't she just come here? How did she make close friends so quickly?

She looked at Sabrina, who seemed to be comfortable even among the throng of young men who had their arms slung over her.

"I didn't leave you! My sister-in-law is here. Let me introduce you all. This is Sasha, my sister-in-law," Sabrina said as she gestured at Sasha.

Those people immediately stopped clowning around and looked at Sasha seriously.

Sabrina was known for being the beloved daughter of the Hayes family, so naturally, everyone knew who her brother was as well.

“Ah, Mrs. Hayes. I’m sorry, we didn’t notice you just now.”

“Yes, we didn’t mean to ignore you. We’re friends with Ms. Hayes over here, and since her bar just opened, we just wanted to come over to support her and join in the fun.”

“That’s right!”

They immediately started treating Sasha with the respect that Sabrina had never gotten.

Sabrina was kind of annoyed.

We’re both from the Hayes family, so why are they treating us so differently?

“It’s all right. Thank you for taking care of my sister. She’s new here, so it means a lot,” Sasha said graciously.

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Everyone except for Sasha and Sabrina walked back inside.

It was almost time for Sasha to pick up her kids, so she prepared to leave.

“Where are you staying? Send me the address so I can pop by and visit.”

“Visit? Can’t you just come here and help me out?”

“What?” Sasha thought she was hallucinating. “Help you out?”

Sabrina nodded. “Yeah. You’re not doing anything at Oceanic Estate anyway, and you’re not working at that shabby hospital. Why not come by and help me when you’re free?”

“But I’ve never done this stuff before.”

“You just have to help me keep an eye on the money. It’s kind of risky not having someone I trust working in such a big bar with me. You wouldn’t want to see me exhaust myself either, right?”

Wow. She’s playing the relative card.

Sasha couldn’t exactly say no after that, so she agreed to come by during the day if she wasn’t busy for as long as Sebastian was gone.

Half an hour later, Sasha arrived at the elementary school.

While it wasn’t as pretty as Opal Garden Academy, it was a rather good school since it was under the military. It was well facilitated and was overall much better than other public schools out there.

That’s why children that don’t manage to enter Opal Garden Academy would be sent here instead, using whatever methods necessary.

After driving to the school, Sasha asked the guard at the gates, “Hi, are the first graders out yet?”

There was no longer any need for personal bodyguards after transferring here. It was the military base, after all, and it was under the Jadesons, so no one in their right minds would risk their lives to harm a few kids.

Still, it had to be said that the school’s attitude was pretty bad.

“They come out at 5 p.m. Didn’t you check the parents’ group chat?” the guard replied impatiently.

The parents’ group chat?

She had just transferred her kids to the school, so how was she supposed to know about that?

All she could do was wait patiently at the gates.

Luckily, since it was rather close to the end of the school day, quite a few parents were also waiting at the gates. Someone came over to talk to Sasha after overhearing her conversation.

“You don’t come to pick your kids up often, do you? Since you don’t even know about the group chat.”

“Yeah. I’m usually quite busy,” Sasha randomly fibbed.

The parent immediately kept the conversation going. "That's not right. What could be more important than your kids? It's pretty hard to even get into this school."

"Is it?"

"Of course! Which class is your kid in? I'll add you to the group chat."

What an enthusiastic parent.

She told the parent all three of her kids' classes and got added into the WhatsApp group chat.

"Don't talk too much in this group chat, all right? Just answer the teachers once in a while and keep an eye out for any announcements. If you don't watch yourself, you might even end up offending some kid's parents."

Why does that sound so backhanded? Also, which parent should I be scared of offending anyway? Aren't the teachers the most important people in a group chat like this?

Sasha really couldn't understand what the parent was trying to say until the teacher suddenly sent a message.

Class Teacher: Dear parents, the kids had a test today and many of them did rather well.

Following closely was a picture of the class name list along with each kid's results next to their names.

Sasha skimmed through the list and suddenly became extremely alert at the sight of a big fat '0' behind her kids' names.

What are those two little brats up to?

Sasha started to feel a bit agitated.

After the parents saw the name list and results, they started discussing wildly.

Sally's Mom: Oh, my kid did all right. It's within my expectations.

Stanley's Dad: Good job to Sally! Your girl's quite bright. I can't believe her results were only within your expectations. As expected of a smart kid.

Mikey's Mom: I agree.

Janet's Dad: @Stanley's Dad, your son did very well too. Ninety and above for all three subjects is exceptional.

Sally's Mom: I agree. You don't have to be all modest.

In just a few minutes, the parents had flooded the group chat as they sang praises for each other's kids and completely ignored the teacher.

All Sasha wanted to do was run in and interrogate her boys about their horrible results.

Suddenly, the group chat started talking about them.

Sally's Mom: Speaking of which, who are those two kids who got a zero? Are they new?

Mikey's Mom: I think so.

Sally's Mom: Still, zero marks? Didn't they transfer from Opal Garden Academy? How could they get zero marks for a simple test?

Stanley's Dad: Hahaha. I know, right?

Those three simple words perfectly showed how much they looked down on Ian and Matteo.

Sasha was absolutely taken aback.

When their three kids had transferred over, Sebastian had made sure to tell Jonathan not to let anyone know who they were. As such, everyone thought they were just normal children.

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They had also been registered as "Hayes" instead of "Jadeson", but that still wasn't a reason to treat them so lowly.

This was a parents' group chat, after all. Didn't they have even this basic sense of respect?

Sasha was in disbelief.

The bell finally rang, and Sasha walked in with her card in hand.

As expected, the Grade 1 Class 4 classroom was already surrounded by parents waiting eagerly.

Every one of them was dressed to the nines, and the women had expensive purses to top it all off.

As for the men, if they weren't on a phone call with their expensive briefcases between their arms, then they were purposely flashing their wrists adorned with pricey watches as they scrolled through their first-class mobile phones.

"Mrs. Lane, Jean did exceptionally well today. Maybe you can give her a nice reward when you get home."

"Mr. Lynch, Jayden is a really bright kid. He got a few questions wrong, but I'm sure he'll do even better for the next test."

"Mrs. Thompson!"

The teacher started calling out each child from the classroom.

As each kid came outside, she started patiently explaining their results and describing what they could do to improve to their parents.

After that, all the parents went home happily.

Then it was time for Ian and Matteo to be called.

"Mrs. Hayes? Is Mrs. Hayes here?"

"Yes, I'm here," Sasha quickly answered.

As soon as she answered, the parents who had been crowding around the classroom immediately parted ways for her to step forward.

She felt everyone's eyes on her.

So she's the mom of those twins, everyone was probably thinking.

They were curious, but above that, they were severely doubting the twins' intelligence due to their results.

Their stares toward Sasha were mostly filled with pity and disdain.

Sasha didn't care about them and approached the teacher. "Hi, I'm their mother."

"Ah, so you're finally here. Mrs. Hayes, do you know what your kids did at school today? It was bad enough that they left their exam sheet blank, but they even started a fight with Stanley!"

"Huh?"

That didn't only shock everyone around them, but also Sasha.

"A fight?"

"Yes! Stanley brought a toy with him, but your son wanted to snatch it away. When Stanley tried to take it back, Matteo punched him! Look!"

The teacher pulled a small boy with a bruised face out of the classroom and pointed at his injury angrily.

Sasha fell dead silent.

Why are they starting fights when they only just got transferred here?

Sasha felt her anger bubbling up and pulled her sons closer to her. "What happened? Why are you snatching other kids' belongings?"

"But we didn't snatch anything, Mommy! That toy was Ian's Transformers figurine, but Stanley took it and said it was his. He even pushed him! That's why I had to push him back," Matteo said honestly.

Ian's expression was dark, but he wasn't disagreeing.

However, the little boy named Stanley Cade suddenly yelled, "You liar! That's mine! My dad bought it for me from overseas. How could a hillbilly like you have a toy like that?"

He was barely seven years old, and yet he was already talking like this.

Matteo's temper reached its peak once again. He rolled up his sleeves, preparing to land another punch.

Just about then, a man with a briefcase in hand and his gelled hair slicked back emerged from the crowd.

"What's wrong? Is that my son?" he barked loudly.

His voice was powerful and commanding, and the force of it almost caused the glass windows to shake.

Sasha frowned and immediately pulled both of her sons closer to her.

“Dad, they were the ones who snatched my toy and even hit me!” Stanley began to wail exaggeratedly.

He began to sob and cry and continued framing Ian and Matteo.

The middle-aged man immediately approached Sasha and the kids angrily.

“Impressive! You just came and you’re already beating people up. Whose kids are you?”

Sasha stepped in front of Ian and Matteo, protecting them.

“Please calm down. We still have to look further into this matter because there’s no proof.”

“Proof? Are you saying my son is framing your kids?” the man barked again.

“Stanley has always been an outstanding student. He’s studious and is also the class monitor, so how could a kid like that lie for something like a toy?”

“Yes. Everyone here can attest to that.”

“I agree!”

Everyone started to defend the middle-aged man and his son, as if they had agreed beforehand to gang up on Sasha and her sons.

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Moreover, the most terrible thing was that a parent started to egg on, “I think it’s better to call the principal to deal with a student like this. After all, not everyone can enroll in Military Elementary School.”

“I agree!” someone agreed to the proposal.

When Sasha heard that, she was mad.

Just as she wanted to argue that the toy belonged to her son, a pair of small hands suddenly grabbed her.

"It's fine, Mommy. Let's stop arguing with him. I'll apologize to him." Then, Matteo walked toward Stanley.

All Sasha could do was watch on in anger.

Shortly afterward, Matteo apologized sincerely to Stanley, who was still in tears, "Stanley, I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have snatched your toy and hit you. I hope you can forgive me, and I promise I won't do that again in the future."

Instantaneously, Stanley gave him a triumphant look. "Sure. If you crawl between my legs, I'll forgive you."

What? Is this really what a child would say?

Hearing that, Sasha completely lost her mind. She glanced at the unconcerned people around her and stepped forward, wanting to pull Matteo back to prevent him from being humiliated by a child with such bad manners.

However, Matteo looked at Stanley and smiled.

"Okay. But you have to be careful tomorrow because I'll expose the fact that you copied Freya's answers in the examination."

In an instant, Stanley was rendered speechless by his words.

"Also, are you sure the toy is yours? All of us are well aware that Ian has played with it for several years, and there are still his teeth marks on it. I don't mind letting you take it out tomorrow and ask him to bite on it again in front of all our classmates."

Matteo said those words softly. It was so soft that only Stanley could hear him.

This brat deserves to be taught a lesson. If only Mommy wasn't here alone now; otherwise, Ian and I would have definitely made him regret his actions today. It's too bad we're afraid that she'll be frightened.

Immediately, Stanley's face turned pale.

He dared not make any more demands and left in a panic after taking his father's hand.

When the parents standing at the door saw that the situation had been resolved, all of them dispersed in a flash. In the end, only Sasha and her sons remained in the classroom.

“Mrs. Hayes, although Stanley’s father decided not to pursue the matter further, I hope you can take this matter seriously. The children are attending the school to gain knowledge, not to fight and create trouble, don’t you agree?”

“Yes. You’re right.”

“Also, your sons aren’t taking their classes seriously. They’re always doing their own things when the teachers are teaching. In this exam, both of them scored zero marks, and their younger sister in the next class only scored around thirty points too.”

Listening to the teacher’s words, Sasha was bereft of speech.

In the meantime, both Matteo and Ian put their hands on their foreheads.

Stupid Vivi. What should we do?

Only after Sasha assured the teacher again and again that she would lecture her children was she able to bring her two sons out of the classroom and pick up her daughter. Soon, the four of them left the school.

“Can the two of you explain why you scored zero marks in the exam this time?”

As soon as they got into the car, Sasha could not hold back anymore. While driving, she stared at the two boys through the rearview mirror and questioned them.

Once Vivian heard that, she widened her eyes in shock.

Matt and Ian scored zero points? Seriously? That’s amazing! I finally scored higher than them for once!

“Mommy, those questions are retarded. Answering them is an insult to our intelligence.”

“What did you say?”

Sasha was so infuriated that she almost stepped on the brake on the spot.

At that moment, Ian, who was more obedient and sensible, responded, "Stanley hid our test papers. When we finally got them back and were about to answer the questions, the time was already up."

"Didn't you tell the teacher?"

"We told her, but nothing came of it." Matteo shrugged his shoulders with a face full of disdain.

Sasha was seething with rage. For a long time, she held the steering wheel with a grim expression.

This terrible school has such a pernicious atmosphere. But why did Sebastian say it's a decent school and even transfer the children here?

Furious, she decided to talk to Sebastian about the matter when she arrived home. She wanted the children to leave the school and study in a healthier environment as soon as possible.

Unbeknownst to her, the children immediately gathered in their room after she went upstairs.

"Have you made up your mind on what to do tomorrow?"

"I'm going to give him a taste of his own medicine," enunciated Ian with a gloomy face while gritting his teeth.

Hearing that, Matteo laughed. "Okay! We'll treat it as revenge for your Transformers figurine then. I've never been so angry like today as well. How dare he ask me to crawl between his legs!"

The next moment, he stuffed the potato chips in his hand into his mouth and crushed them with loud crunching sounds.

On the other hand, Vivian stared at her two brothers and felt confused.

Why are they so angry today? I had a good day today, though. Everyone in the class played with me, and the teacher treated me well after they helped her repair her phone.