# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 273

lan and Vivian were glad to see Matteo recovering. When Ian learned that Matteo wanted to eat something, he rushed downstairs to tell Wendy.

A burden lifted off everyone's chest when they knew about it.

After attending to Matteo, Sasha went downstairs to help Wendy in the kitchen.

She was shocked to find Frederick still around after all this time. He sat alone on the couch watching the news on the TV while drinking tea.

Is he... waiting for me?

Sasha suddenly felt uncomfortable.

He must have heard about the Sanders. After all, it was impossible that the Hayes were not informed about it. He probably stayed back to wait for her because he wanted to talk about this.

"I heard Matteo's getting better? Come over and have a seat."

As she expected, the old man gestured at her to go over when he saw her.

Sasha straightened her stiff body and walked over.

"Do you remember this black tea? It's the local specialty of the area your family used to stay. Do you want to try some?" Frederick asked, passing her some tea leaves in a bottle.

Sasha felt an urge to cry looking at the tea leaves.

She was surprised Frederick still remembered this.

Sasha sat down beside him and for a brief moment, she forgot what he told her at the Emmanuel family's gathering.

"I heard your dad got time off for good conduct," he said as Sasha made tea.

Sasha looked up in surprise and smiled in excitement.

"That's good news!"

This means she could see her father sooner.

"Yeah. His sentence was reduced by three years. He's been in there for six years, so that means he only has to serve his time for one more year with the three-year reduction."

Frederick seemed to be in a good mood as well.

Sasha tilted her head in confusion.

He's only sentenced to ten years of imprisonment?

I thought it's fifteen years? Or did I get it wrong?

Sasha brushed off the thought and focused on the good news instead. She could not wait to see her father.

"Can I go see him anytime soon? I've been away for a few years. I think it'll be good to see him again."

"Sure. You can drop by anytime. I'll make the necessary arrangements."

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Frederick agreed without much thought.

Things seemed to have improved between the two of them. For a short moment, they seemed to have found the long-lost harmony between them again.

"Is there something you want to talk to me about? Is it about the Sanders?"

Sasha decided to bring this up since Frederick did not mention it at all. She was grateful for what Frederick had done for her, so she decided to reciprocate his goodwill, but to her surprise, the old man shook his head.

"No. I'm just here to tell you about your dad. As for the Sanders, I'm leaving it to Sebastian. That's his own issue anyway. I know he trusts you a lot, so I'll just let him deal with it himself," Frederick replied, sipping the tea Sasha made for him.

"I'm also here to apologize. I had my own bias against you, but in hindsight, I shouldn't have felt that way. I watched you grow as a kid, I should know better than anyone else what kind of a person you are. I shouldn't have doubted your feelings for Sebastian. I hope it's not too late for me to ask for your forgiveness."

Sasha was not expecting this from Frederick at all.

Not only did he not question her for what happened, he even apologized for his past behavior.

All this felt so surreal to Sasha.

For the first time after such a long period, Sasha felt she could finally let her guard down and open up her heart to another person. She felt like she could finally stop being paranoid all the time. When she saw Frederick getting ready to leave, she quickly got up and sent him off.

"You don't have to apologize. I'm in the wrong too..."

"But I know you did it because you wanted to protect him. That is enough for me."

With that said, Frederick left.

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He finally acknowledged Sasha and approved of her existence in Sebastian's life. He knew he could trust his son in her hands for the rest of his life.

By the time Sebastian reached home after getting the news, Frederick had already left and things had died down.

Matteo was resting upstairs while Sasha and the two other kids were keeping him company in his room. The huge house fell into an unbearable silence as night descended without the children playing around.

The unusual quietness made Sebastian uneasy.

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He darted upstairs without even changing his shoes after he got in. He looked around and went toward the beam of light shining through the door.

"You're back?"

Sasha was reading the children bedtime stories as they sat around her on the floor carpet. When she heard the door open, she looked up with anticipation and smiled widely at him. The yellow light from the bedside lit the room dimly and the scene warmed Sebastian's heart.

She's so happy to see me.

He felt a gush of bliss in his heart.

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Sebastian took off his shoes before entering. "How's Matteo?"

"He's better now. I think he ate something wrong. I heard from Vivi that they had some peaches at their grand-uncle's place."

Seeing Sebastian coming over to take care of Matteo, Sasha stood up and got ready to go downstairs to make Sebastian something to eat.

"You don't have to cook anything. I had dinner with the staff at the company just now. It's the last day of the month."

"Ah, right."

Sasha stopped and went back to the children.

She realized that it had become a habit for her to cook for Sebastian. It used to be him asking her to do so, but somehow she started doing it even when he did not even ask her to.

After spending some time with the children, Sebastian asked her to go upstairs with him so he could check if she had gotten better.

She asked Wendy to come over and take care of the children before following Sebastian to his room.

"What is the medication you gave me? I'm feeling a little dizzy."

"How would I know? I'm not the doctor here." Sebastian threw the tube of medication aside and carried her over to the bed.

When Wendy heard the noise upstairs, she smiled and pulled Vivian back to her room so she would stop looking for Sasha.

As for Ian, he had always wanted his parents to spend more time together.

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When morning came the following day, Sasha woke up to the first ray of the sunshine. She had had a good night's rest. Just as she was about to stretch, she was surprised to find herself hugging Sebastian like a bolster.

She thought it was really a pillow.

She shook herself awake and was horrified.

Sasha stared at the man up close for a long time before her gaze softened.

What a handsome man!

The sun showered on his face generously, augmenting his chiseled features and defined brows. Now that he was sleeping, he looked relaxed and the severity on his face was nowhere to be seen. Sasha looked at his face adoringly until his fine sets of long lashes flapped alarmingly at her.

"Are you done admiring me?"

Sasha jerked back and evaded his gaze.

She was caught red-handed.

"You're drooling."

Sebastian turned to his side and took a good look at her. He laughed seeing the embarrassment on her face as she looked away.

She didn't even know I was already awake, but who cares?

She looks cute now.

"What were you thinking?"

"Well... I wasn't thinking about anything..." Sasha fumbled with her words, not knowing what to say. When she sensed him coming closer, she quickly moved aside, but it was too late.

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Sebastian pulled her back into his arms and made sure she could not leave.

Sasha held her breath guessing what he was going to do next.

"Were you thinking about kissing me again?"

"Huh? No!"

"You sure? You're the one who clung to me and kept hugging and kissing me yesterday. You refused to let me go until you'd kissed me enough."

Sebastian made everything sound so casual. It was as if he was talking about someone else.

Sasha, on the contrary, was completely dumbfounded.

I hugged and kissed him?

I'm not a sl\*t! I'll never do that!

Wait... Did I take him for the kids?

This thought dropped on her like a bomb. She wanted to hide somewhere and beat herself for doing something like this, but Sebastian's arms secured around her, leaving her no room to escape.

"You finally remembered?"

"No... I mean... I didn't mean it. I thought you're Vivi. That's why I..." Sasha's face was pumped red and hot as she mumbled away, trying to find the right words.

Just as she was busy explaining herself, Sebastian's grip tightened around her waist.