Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 453

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Why do I hear her voice? She should be recuperating in Lightspring. How is it possible that I hear her voice?

Sebastian believed that he was hallucinating from the pain.

A few small figures walked into the room after he heard the voice.

"It's Daddy. He really is here. What happened to him? Daddy, what happened to you? Are you sick?" asked Vivian.

"Vivian, don't touch Daddy. Let me have a look..." Sasha said.

The children were worried when they saw him. They surrounded him and chattered in their sweet childish voices but were careful not to touch him.

Instead, they waited for Sasha to treat him.

It was a wonderful dream.

Sebastian looked at the blurry figures before him, and a smile appeared on his pale expression.

Sasha was surprised by his smile.

"Little Ian, can you take Matteo and Vivian downstairs? I need to check on your father," Sasha said gently and turned to look at her children, who were waiting adorably with their heads resting on their hands.

Ian nodded and said, "Yes, Mommy."

Then, he led his siblings out of the room.

After the children left, the room fell silent. Sasha sat by the bed and looked at Sebastian curled up beneath the dim light.

She had not seen him for a long time.

Since seeing him off at the Empire State Tower, she never saw him again.

Although she knew he came to see her after that, she couldn't see him because she was blind at the time. Furthermore, she could not understand why he made his voice rough.

She could not see him at all then and was desperate to see him.

Sasha slowly reached for his hands that were holding his head tightly.

"Go away!" As Sebastian was tormented by pain, he would turn violent the moment someone touched him and slap the person's hand away.

However, the hand proceeded to press onto his hand firmly.

Then, he felt a needle piercing him.

Instantly, a tingling sensation spread all over him. Compared to the splitting headache, it felt much better.

"Miss, is it all right for you to do that to him?" Coincidentally, Greg had brought the doctor here. The doctor asked with concern when he saw what Sasha was doing.

Sasha nodded and said, "Yes, he has high blood pressure from insufficient rest and emotional instability. I injected him with medication to help him calm down."

"Oh, so that's the reason." Mason heaved a sigh of relief when he heard her.

A few minutes later, Sebastian fell into a peaceful sleep and dreamt for the first time since he came to this house.

Sasha saw that he had fallen asleep and asked Greg and Martha for a basin of hot water. Then, she gave him a sponge bath.

Once she was done, she went downstairs.

"Mommy, how's Daddy? Is he all right?" the children immediately asked her with concern the moment she reached downstairs.

Sasha consoled them and said, "Don't worry. Daddy was tired, so I let him sleep. We should go to bed too so that we can give him a surprise tomorrow morning, okay?"

"Yes!"

The children answered in unison.

Then, they pulled their luggage and went to the room prepared by Martha.

They were all good children.

Sasha watched them leave and glanced upstairs again. Now, she felt a sense of peace that had been absent before this.

The next morning, Sasha woke up to the noises of geese and dogs at the break of dawn.

Honk, honk!

Woof, woof, woof...

It sounded like a disorganized symphony. As the sky brightened, the village began to awaken and grew noisy.

Sasha got up from the bed.

"Huh? Madam, you're up? Did the noises wake you up?"

Sasha's room was a food pantry, so Martha, who was tending to the stove, noticed Sasha the moment she got up.

Sasha shook her head and said, "No, you didn't. It's time for me to wake up anyway."

Then, she held onto the bed frame to support herself up.

When Martha saw what she was doing, she rushed to help her up, but Sasha refused. "It's fine. I need to train my strength to recover faster. Are you making breakfast? Do you need help?"

'It's all right. I can't trouble you with such a simple matter. However, your husband seems unused to our food. He barely ate anything these few days."

Sasha was stunned upon hearing that.

That's right, I forgot about it. Sebastian is very picky about his food. When he is at home, he won't touch any food he dislikes.

Furthermore, he grew up with a lavish lifestyle. How can he get used to countryside food?

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Sasha was a little angry because she realized that Sebastian exiled himself here despite knowing that this place was unsuitable for him.

Is he trying to torment himself?

Sasha went to the kitchen and thought about how to make breakfast for Sebastian and their three children.

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Luckily, although the village did not have as much variety of food as the city, their ingredients were all fresh. Sasha put her heart into her cooking and made a delicious breakfast.

"Whoa, Mommy, what is this round thing? Is it pizza?" said one of her children.

"Yes, I made it using flour and baked it in the oven. I put a lot of your favorite cheese and bacon on it, together with tomato sauce. It's delicious." Sasha introduced what she made to the children.

The cheese was the product of the fermentation of milk. So, Sasha used the fresh milk from the farm and made milk curd.

As for bacon, the farm had plenty of smoked meat.

The tomato sauce was the easiest to make. Since it was the harvest season, Sasha asked Martha to pluck a few tomatoes from the vegetable garden.

The food could not get any fresher than that.

When the children heard what she said, they began salivating.

Soon, they each grabbed a homemade pizza and ate them heartily with delicious mushroom soup.

Sasha also made a Victoria sandwich cake. She used fresh berries to make jam for the filling and topped the cake with nuts and blueberries.

When she served the cake, Greg and Martha were both stunned. "Madam, you're such a good cook. You made all this delicious food with simple ingredients."

"It's quite easy to make. I can teach you how to cook them too." Sasha smiled humbly and piped fresh cream on the cake.

In actuality, she worked hard to learn to cook.

When she was in Clear five years ago, she worked on her cooking skills for the sake of her two children.

Now that Sasha had made breakfast, she went upstairs to get Sebastian.

She felt a little nervous as she stood before the stairs. After all, when they met last night, Sebastian was in a daze. He did not know that she was real.

She took a deep breath, grabbed the handrail, and climbed upstairs slowly.

Creak...

As she pushed the door open, sunlight shone into the room from behind her, and she saw that the room was simple.

The floor consisted of wooden planks. There was an old wooden table with a scarred bench and a bed in a corner. These were the only pieces of furniture in the room.

It was a sorry sight.

Why does he choose to come here? How long is he planning to stay?

Sasha felt sad for him and walked in with the support of the door frame. She looked at the mosquito net covering the bed and said, "Sebastian, are you awake? It's time for breakfast."

She did not walk to the bed, as it was difficult for her to walk.

Despite her calling his name a few times, the figure under the net did not move at all.

Is he still asleep?

Sasha remembered that she injected him with medication, so she decided to go near and check.

With some difficulty, she moved to the bed and pulled open the net. There was no one in there.

Where is he?

Sasha panicked and looked out of the room.

"Sebastian? Sebastian!" she shouted his name and stumbled out of the room.

He was nowhere to be found.

There were many people downstairs, and no one noticed him coming down. How did he suddenly disappear?

Where has he gone?

When did he wake up? Why has he decided to leave?

Is it because he doesn't want to see me?

Why doesn't he want to see me? When we were in Lightspring, didn't he disguise his voice so that he could stay by my side? Why is he now unwilling to see me?

Sasha's face went completely pale.

Her mind went into a full-blown panic. She could not calm down at all.

At this moment, she suddenly saw a black car traveling on the arched bridge in the distance, heading toward the main road.

Isn't that a Bently?

Sasha felt blood rush to her head. She grabbed the handrail and stumbled down the stairs, desperate to chase after that car.

However, she tripped.

Bang!

A loud crashing noise sounded.

Sasha fell down the stairs and crashed into a grass bush. She could not move for a long time.

That son of a b*tch!

Luckily, the stairs were outside the house, so no one heard that she fell, especially her children.

Sasha closed her eyes and lay in the grass bush.

She tried to gather strength to get up and chase him.

At this moment, she heard a series of urgent footsteps coming toward her. He was panting as he rushed to her, and his face went pale when he saw her lying unmovingly on the grass.