# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 525

The little girl wrapped her arms around her mother's thigh and requested, "Mommy, can you give me a shower? I'm so done with having a shower without your help!"

Sasha had no choice but to show her daughter the way to the bathroom. To the little girl's surprise, her mother seemed to have forgotten the proper way to give her a shower.

"Mommy, aren't you supposed to wash my hair before everything else?" Vivian asked when Sasha was about to apply body wash to her body.

Instead of rinsing off the body wash, Sasha started washing Vivian's hair with it when she heard her daughter.

Vivian wasn't able to stop her since Sasha had applied everything when she thought of stopping Sasha.

In the end, bubbles were all over Vivian's head and ended up seeping into her eyes.

She started wailing, "I-It stings, Mommy! My eyes sting!"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Sebastian, who was giving their sons a shower next door, rushed into the bathroom when he heard their daughter wailing.

"What's wrong? Why is she crying?"

"T-The bubbles have seeped into her eyes."

As soon as Sasha explained herself, she told Vivian to stay still and started sprinkling water in her daughter's direction to rinse off the soapy residue.

"Boohoo-" Their daughter ended up wailing again.

"What are you doing? Are you sure this is the way you're supposed to help her? Is something wrong with you?"

Unable to stand it anymore, Sebastian dashed over and held their daughter in his arms, making his way to retrieve the towel to wipe her eyes dry.

It worked like a charm and stopped the little girl from making a scene.

Sasha was at a loss for words to defend herself and stood right where she was with an odd posture.

"I-I wasn't sure of the proper things to do! M-My mind was all over the place the moment she started wailing! I'm so sorry, Vivian! Please forgive me!"

"I-It's fine, Mommy."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Vivian, who had finally regained her composure, assured her mother it wasn't a big deal even though her eyes were swollen.

Sebastian knew he wasn't supposed to pick on Sasha in front of their daughter and remained silent throughout their conversation.

Instead of reprimanding Sasha, he instructed, "Why don't you head next door and read our sons a story? I'll go get Vivian dressed up."

"Alright."

Sasha felt a sense of relief and made her way to their sons' room as instructed.

The boys had long made their way out of the bathroom. Sitting on the bed, they greeted Sasha the moment they saw her, "Mommy!"

"Have you guys been waiting for me?" Sasha made her way to her sons' sides with a beam and took a seat next to them.

Matteo was unable to contain his excitement anymore. He asserted with a nod, "We're waiting for you to read us a story! Ms. Dolivo isn't a match for you!"

On the other hand, Ian had always been a boy of a few words. The fact he had remained silent indicated he agreed with this brother.

Their mother asked, "Are you sure?"

Matteo suggested with a smile, "She has always shared folklores of different regions with us! Mommy, why don't you carry on with the nonfictional novel you have read us?"

lan nodded, indicating he was of the same idea as his brother.

Sasha gaped at her son's suggestion and stammered in return, "I can't really recall the content as it has been quite some time since my last reading session. I'll read you the novel after a reading session in the future."

"Well, I guess we don't get to say no either."

Her sons' disappointment was written all over their faces. Nonetheless, they agreed to have Sasha read them another story.

Thus, she shared the tales of a little girl wandering around the forest and getting tricked by a witch with her sons. They felt a strong urge to sleep and wonder if something was wrong with their mother.

What's wrong with Mommy? Why has she started sharing such pointless fictional tales?

Immediately after she tucked the boys in, she made her way to her bedroom.

"Darling?"

Sasha was in a great mood as she stepped into the room and noticed the heater had been switched on in advance.

Upon a simple glimpse at the room, she noticed no one was around. Instead, she heard the running tap coming from the bathroom.

Is he having a shower?

She flushed when she thought of the things awaiting her; her fingers started shivering against her will.

A few minutes later, the man made his way out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his waist.

The completely drenched man approached Sasha and asked, "Have they fallen asleep?"

Sasha nodded in return all while sizing up the topless man in front of her.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 526

The things she had in mind were written all over her face as she continued staring at droplets of water streaming down the man's sturdy pecs and abs.

"I-I'll head over and take a shower as well!"

She rushed into the bathroom with the set of pajamas she had gotten herself and continued blushing throughout the way.

Sebastian thought he would feel a strong urge to engage himself with a raunchy activity with her after being apart for such a long time.

After all, he was head over heels in love with her. However, he was confused by the fact he wasn't as enthusiastic to carry on with the session when he caught her lustful expression.

Is something wrong with me? Have I not gotten used to her being affectionate yet? Does it have something to do with the fact she's no longer her timid self?

#### Creak!

After making her way out of the bathroom, Sasha, who had put on the nightgown he got her a long time ago, marched in his direction and greeted in a mellifluous tone, "Darling..."

No ordinary man could resist her seductive voice. However, Sebastian, who was reading a book, had no intention to carry on with the session.

In fact, he was overwhelmed by an odd sensation when she joined him in bed and continued sashaying her way to him.

Seconds after he snapped out of confusion, he jolted out from bed and said, "Why don't you go ahead and sleep without me? There are still some things I need to tend to! I'll be heading back to the study!"

He retrieved his jacket and marched out of the room without any hesitation, leaving a confused Sasha behind.

What the heck? What on earth is he up to? What's so important to the extent he's willing to dismiss me and my presence after being apart for such a long time?

Sasha was upset and slightly overwhelmed by wrath. Nonetheless, she fell into a deep slumber and wasn't aware if Sebastian had made his way back to the room in the middle of the night.

She found out Sebastian was nowhere to be seen next to her the moment she was roused from her sleep in the morning.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you guys heading out to pay tribute to Mr. Hayes Sr.?"

"Yeah, have you seen Sebastian?" Sasha asked in return the moment she saw Wendy.

"He has headed out for a follow-up session with his mother. I think he'll be heading back soon since it won't take long."

Wendy assured Sasha her husband would be back soon as she thought Sasha was afraid he might not make it back to join her.

Instead of saying something else, Sasha went dead silent and marched in the direction of her room.

Coincidentally, Sabrina, who was on her way down the stairs with a disheveled look, brought herself to a halt when she passed by Sasha's side.

"Are you a fake?"

Sasha's eyes widened in disbelief. She stuttered in return, "H-Huh?"

Her sister-in-law burst into laughter and remarked, "You know what? You stink when you're supposed to smell great!"

Guffawing, Sabrina bounced her way down the stairs, leaving the startled woman alone.

Sasha's face turned pale when she heard Sabrina's remarks. Glaring at Sabrina in the eyes, her face scrunched up in irritation as though she was up to something.

I shouldn't have forgotten that maniac over there used to spend quite some time with her! In other words, she knows her better than others!

As she lost herself in the process of thought, another unwanted guest showed up at the doorstep.

"Ms. Rocke, what brings you here early in the morning?"

Marching her way into the living room with her bag, Roxanne greeted Wendy, "Hi, I'm here for Sabrina's therapy. I'm sure she's going to recover after another few sessions."

She gaped at the presence of the woman staring at her from afar and asked, "Sasha, since when have you returned?"

What's wrong with her? Is she upset by my presence or something? Does she think she's a member of the family just because I have been away for such a long time?

Sasha approached Roxanne and asked with a scowl, "What's wrong? Are you surprised by my presence or something, Ms. Rocke?"

Wendy interrupted the duo's conversation and explained, "Mrs. Hayes, you have misunderstood Ms. Rocke! She's merely here for Ms. Sabrina! Ms. Sabrina's condition has greatly improved thanks to Ms. Rocke!"

"Are you serious? If that's the case, we're greatly indebted to Ms. Rocke!" Sasha finished her sentence in a sarcastic manner.

It seemed as if another intense fight would soon break out in the living room. Thankfully, Sebastian's call brought upon a change of pace in the nick of time.

"Hello, Mr. Hayes?"

"Wendy, has Sasha woken up?"

"Yes."

"If that's the case, tell her to get the things she needs and make her way to the cemetery. I can't make it back in time since I'm caught in the middle of something. As soon as we're done, we'll make our way over from the hospital."