Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 521

That's some pretty scary sh*t. What the hell is wrong with that man? What made him lose his temper like that? Is he going to take down the whole house with him?

Filled with worry and unease, Lance decided to wait for Sebastian to calm down before seeking him out.

Alas, he did not get to meet Sebastian because when he went to the room upstairs after coaxing the children, he found the door wide open and a mess on the ground, but no Sebastian.

It was obvious that the man had long since left.

That night, he did not once return to the house.

Worried sick, Lance and the children asked Wendy, who had just come back, to send some people to look for him. Unfortunately, no one was able to find him, not until the next morning when someone knocked on the door.

"Wendy! Open the door, Wendy!"

"Coming..."

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After a restless night, Wendy was slightly disorientated upon hearing the somewhat familiar voice. Despite that, she quickly ran over to get the door.

What she never expected was to see Sasha, who she hadn't seen in many days, supporting a pale-faced Sebastian.

"Madam, you're-"

"Let's talk later," Sasha cut her off. "Sebastian was under the rain all night at the cemetery. Quick, help me get him upstairs, then call the doctor to come over."

After hastily giving Wendy some instructions, she helped the man through the door.

Snapping back to her senses, Wendy hurriedly called Lance to come down and help.

Ten minutes later, the children, who had just woken up, obediently stood by the bed to watch as their mother examined their father in the master bedroom on the second floor.

Yay! Mommy's finally back!

Their faces were literally glowing with happiness.

Sasha was done after a while.

"He's running a high fever, and his tonsils are also very inflamed. My guess is he drank last night. Has the doctor arrived? We need to put him on a drip to bring down the fever."

"I've called the doctor. He'll be here any time."

Wendy nodded profusely by the side.

Sasha was a doctor herself, but the house did not have the necessary equipment for a situation like this. That was the only reason they needed to call a doctor.

Wendy and Lance, as well as the three children, did not question Sasha's actions.

Sure enough, the doctor arrived very soon. After conducting another round of examination on Sebastian, he gave the same diagnosis as Sasha did. With that, he quickly set up an IV drip for Sebastian, who had already passed out on the bed.

Finally, everyone heave a sigh of relief.

After making sure Sebastian was all settled in, Wendy finally found the time to speak to Sasha. "Madam, why did you come back so suddenly? Wasn't Karl supposed to pick you up in Jetroina?"

Sebastian did not hide this matter from Wendy.

Hence, she knew that Karl was instructed to pick Sasha up in Jetroina.

Sasha smiled faintly in response. "Yes. We probably missed each other, but it's fine. I've already called to inform him. He'll be back soon enough."

"I see."

Wendy nodded in realization.

Just then, three small creatures rushed toward their mother. It had been too long since they saw her, so they wasted no time cozying up to her.

Of course, Vivian was the first to throw herself into Sasha's arms. With red-rimmed eyes, she whined adorably, "Mommy, you're finally back. I missed you so much."

Sasha immediately opened her arms to embrace the little girl.

"I missed you too. I'm sorry for making you worry, sweetie."

"It's okay, Mommy. As long as you're back."

The little girl nestled in her mother's arms. In just a short period of time, she seemed to have matured a lot for her age.

Sasha chuckled softly and was about to plant a kiss on her daughter's forehead, but Ian and Matteo came up to her just then, asking for hugs as well.

But when Sasha saw the two of them approaching her, she abruptly put Vivian down. "Goodness. I forgot I touched your daddy just a while ago. I'm gonna go take a shower now. The last thing I want is to infect you kids."

Matteo and Ian were slightly disheartened, but they merely nodded their heads in understanding.

"Maintaining hygiene is very important. I just don't want to spread the germs from Daddy to you guys."

"Mm-hmm, we understand."

"Let's go play with Aunt Sabrina first, then we can find Mommy again when she's free," one of the children proposed.

Hence, Ian, Matteo and Vivian, the sensible children that they were, went looking for their aunt.

By the time Sebastian came to, it was already almost evening.

He opened his eyes to a splitting headache, and the first thing he noticed was the yellowed ceiling and the faint noise of the heater.

Am I home?

He shifted slightly, only to find that his whole body was aching.

"You're awake? How are you feeling?"

Suddenly, a woman's familiar voice reached his ears, reminding him of a spring breeze billowing gently across a river.

Huh?

Sebastian's blood ran cold, and he snapped his head to the side.

Sure enough, under the bright lights was a familiar woman with a glass in her hand and a tender smile on her face, looking so beautiful she resembled a flower in full bloom.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 522

"You're finally back!"

Sebastian rushed over and held her firmly in his arms before she could respond to him. It was the first time he was so affectionate in front of others.

Sasha felt her limbs turning stiff and brought herself to a halt after making her way back with a glass of water.

Sebastian was unable to suppress his emotions anymore after spending the entire night drinking in front of Frederick's grave.

His world had fallen apart as soon as he figured out he wasn't Frederick's biological son after making his way to Hayes Residence.

On top of that, he had turned his father down instead of offering him his helping hand when his father needed him the most.

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He merely transferred his father to Jadeborough's hospital after Channing begged him over and over again.

Holding the woman in his arms, Sebastian let loose of his emotions when he recalled the time he refused to show up even after his so-called father had passed on.

"I'm so sorry for everything! I wouldn't have resorted to such extreme countermeasures if I were aware of the truth. I am really sorry!"

The tall man snuggled against the woman as if he were a little boy instead of an intimidating figure. He just couldn't show his vulnerable side to others apart from her.

On the other hand, Sasha started trembling with her eyes glued to the man in front of her. She could feel her limbs turning stiff.

As much as she tried to keep her emotions to herself, she couldn't stop herself from panting. It was then she started trembling while holding the glass of water against her will.

"Darling?"

When Sebastian noticed Sasha's response, he raised his head and looked at her in the eyes with a pair of tears welled-up eyes, and a confused look.

As torrents of grief streamed down her cheeks, Sasha placed the glass of water on the nightstand and stuttered, "I-I shouldn't have left you when you needed me! I-I'm so sorry for not being around!"

She held him firmly in her arms as if she had been waiting for him to open up to her.

Startled by Sasha's response, it took Sebastian a few seconds to return to his senses. After all, she had never shown him her affectionate side due to her strict upbringing over the years.

In spite of being married, she had always been a relatively timid woman even when she was already a mother of three.

Therefore, he couldn't get used to it when she responded in such a fierce manner.

Holding him in her arms, she asserted in a gentle tone, "Why don't you stop blaming yourself? I'm sure he's going to forgive you! As soon as you're feeling well, we'll bring the children and pay him another visit! He'll be thrilled by their presence!"

Sebastian finally returned to his usual self when he heard her words of affirmation

Similarly, Sasha felt great as he had regained his composure. She took a step back and thought of showing him the way to his bed since he had yet to recover.

However, her heart skipped a beat when she caught a glimpse of the handsome patient's bright grin.

"Darling?"

"Huh?"

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Sebastian's eyes widened in disbelief when he saw her closing in with her eyes closed, and her lips pouted, indicating she was about to kiss him.

He was at a loss for words due to the kiss that came out of nowhere. Without a second thought, he inched backward and stopped her from kissing him.

"Darling?"

"I'm afraid you're going to catch a cold! Why don't you go ahead and check on the kids to see if they're up to something mischievous again?"

Sebastian was equally confused by his odd response. He made something up to deceive her when he caught her responding with a frown.

"Well, it's time for you to tuck yourself in and call it a day as well."

As it made sense, Sasha stopped having her doubts and strode her way out of her room with joy written all over her face.

Staring at her departing figure, he secretly heaved a long sigh of relief before making his way back to the bed.

It feels weird when she starts addressing me in such an intimate manner! I just can't get used to her being affectionate! That must be the reason I have stepped away from her when she tried to kiss me!

He shrugged those thoughts off as he had to tend to something else, including dealing with Sabrina, his children, and Frieda who had just returned.

Things were chaotic as they had to deal with countless conflicts one way or another.

"Eeekk!"	
"T-There's a ghost!"	

As soon as Frieda made her way into the foyer, Sabrina, who was in the middle of a game with the triplets, shrieked and dashed in the direction of her room.

Frieda had responded in a similar manner as she was easily intimidated by others after spending the past two decades in isolation.