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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 813

Sasha texted back: Really?

She was literally buzzing with excitement when she saw that text. She almost couldn't hold her phone.

The professor replied: Of course. His alter ego is born because his main personality went into hiding. If the main personality returns, then the alter ego has no reason to exist.

But you'll need to observe him closely. If I'm correct, the return of his main personality is most probably caused by the recent changes in his attitude, the professor suddenly made a turn in his text.

Recent changes? What kind of changes? Sasha didn't quite get it, since she didn't learn too much about psychology.

The professor explained: I'm talking about how his alter ego sees things in the first place. If I recall correctly, you told me he was bloodthirsty and resented the world after his alter ego showed up.

Sasha: Yes! That's right!

The professor: What about now? Is he still as bloodthirsty as he used to be?

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Sasha: Now?

She went to the kitchen's entrance. When she saw Sebastian sleeping on the bed peacefully, she felt unreal. Wow, if it wasn't for the professor, I wouldn't have realized that he's mellowed out a lot.

Back when she first met the alter ego, he was unbelievably murderous, as if he wanted to destroy the whole world. And he actually did a lot of cruel stuff.

He almost killed off Jared's bloodline, for instance. But when she looked at him again, Sebastian seemed to have changed. It wasn't obvious when she left, but when she met him again, she realized he wasn't as murderous as he used to be.

If he was his old self, he would have killed Solomon the moment he saw the latter. If he was his old self, he would have killed the persons in charge of the Jadesons' delivery company.

Hmm... So what made him change?

Sasha put her phone down. She could feel herself getting filled with joy. It had been a long time since she felt this happy and hopeful.

When Sebastian woke up the next day, his fever had subsided, and he felt refreshed for the first time in ages.

"Good morning. You must be hungry. Breakfast is ready. It's just waiting for you." Sasha was wearing a beige shirt that day. She went up to him and smiled brightly, her eyes sparkling.

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Her bright and bubbly attitude almost stunned him, but he quickly looked away and resumed his usual demeanor. "Got it." He pulled the blanket away and got out of bed.

Sasha did not dwell on his bad behavior. Since he had gotten out of bed, she went to get a pair of men's slippers and put them before him. "Wear this. You just got all better, so don't fall sick again."

For some reason, he didn't think Sasha was annoying, even though he usually hated it if anyone were to nag or butter him up.

It must be the fever. He calmly wore the slippers and went to the bathroom.

After he was gone, Sasha called her daughter over. "Uncle Sebastian's up, Vivi. It's almost time for breakfast, so go get your bowl."

Sasha and Vivian addressed him as Uncle Sebastian again after he woke up.

Vivian was texting her brothers, but when Sasha called her, she replied, "Okay, Mommy!"

She continued texting her brothers: Daddy's up, guys. I'm gonna have breakfast with him.

Matteo texted back: All right. Remember, try to act as spoiled as you can whenever Daddy's around. Get him to take you and Mommy home together, no matter what.

Ian chimed in: Do it.

Vivian thumped her chest confidently and replied: Leave this to me. I'll handle it!

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She tucked her tablet away and wobbled off to take the bowls for her and her parents.

Sebastian was done washing up after ten minutes, and he came out to Sasha and Vivian waiting for him in the dining room.

“Vivi, I thought I said we’re waiting for Uncle Sebastian. Stop eating on your own.”

“I am not! I just... had a lick, that’s all.” The cute little girl stuck her tongue out at her mother cheekily.

Sasha smiled. She patted Vivian’s head and sorted out the child’s pudding.

It was a heartwarming sight.

Winter’s sun woke up later than usual, especially in this city. It was already getting late, but the first rays of sunshine were just gracing the land. As it shone on the ladies, it bathed them in a beautiful, glorious golden light.

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