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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1196

## Chapter 1196 Gentle Eyes

Sasha dared not head straight into the temple when she saw that everything was so solemn inside. Holding onto the door frame, she whispered, "Sebby?"

Sebastian noticed her in an instant as he managed to hear her soft voice.

"You're here?"

He completely ignored the monk beside him and looked over at her.

Snowflakes fluttered down and reflected the sunlight as Sasha stood outside. She smiled and answered, "Yep. Sab and Devin went somewhere else to pay their respects, so I came here."

"Come in," her husband said briefly after hearing her reply.

The old monk turned to look at them.

Those with overwhelming murderous intent would normally have eyes filled with hostility. These people were not easy to get along with and would appear intimidating to others.

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However, at that moment, as Sebastian stared and reached out to the woman walking in, his eyes were full of affection.

“What are you doing? Were you praying?”

Sasha walked in and interlaced her cold hands with the man’s warm ones. She was surprised to see that he seemed to be praying.

Unable to control her expression, she blinked, and a look of disbelief surfaced on her face.

There was originally a gentle smile hanging on Sebastian’s lips.

Yet, a moment later, Sasha noticed that his face had darkened.

“No...” he answered after a beat.

“No?”

The woman found him hilarious.

He’s already a grown man, but he still acts stubborn like our little Ian.

Ignoring him, she sat beside him and said, “All right, then. So you weren’t praying. But I’m going to pray now. I’m praying for our children’s healthy and happy life.”

“And I pray that my husband will be blessed. I pray that he will be safe and happy and that everything goes smoothly in his life,” she continued when Sebastian did not answer.

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A sly smirk hung on her lips as she spoke.

She prayed out loud, and if it were not for the stare she felt coming from beside her, the woman would have gotten up when she was done.

“Sir?”

Sebastian had also noticed it, and he cast a cold gaze at the old monk.

The latter finally snapped back to his senses and looked away awkwardly.

“I’m sorry. I just noticed that you and your wife have completely different personalities. Please don’t be bothered by it, sir,” the old monk apologized for his actions.

Sebastian stayed silent, but the mild-mannered Sasha smiled and said, “It’s really a small matter, Master. While my husband is indeed a hot-headed person, he still has some good qualities.”

“You’re a lucky one.” The old monk smiled and nodded.

However, the way he looked at Sasha was different from when he looked at Sebastian earlier.

With Sebastian, he was an expert who gave pointers and reminders. However, with Sasha, he had fallen into a trance to the point where he had forgotten the basic etiquette of a monk.

No one knew the reason he was in a daze, though it could not be because Sasha was pretty. After all, he was an old monk, and she was a young woman.

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The couple left once they were done with their prayers. Since Sasha was hungry, they headed for the dining hall to get some food.

Meanwhile, Sabrina and Devin had found a monk in charge of copying the scriptures in a meditation abode. The woman was trying hard to convince the monk to give her daughter a proper name.

Devin stood beside her for some time before finally mustering the courage and said, "Darling, Grandpa will name our daughter."

"Huh?"

Sabrina looked up at him in the middle of persuading the monk.

"He's the one who named most of the Jadesons. Mine, Sebastian's, and also my dad's generation. He named us after referring to our birthdays and birth signs."

"That's right, miss. The person who names the child is really important. It has an effect on the baby's life. Since there's a wise man at home, you should go to him," the monk chimed in.

Hearing that, Sabrina had no choice but to get up.

The husband and wife left, and Jaena finally woke up. The three-month-old baby got busy studying her surroundings when she noticed that she was in a new place. She looked absolutely adorable as she scanned the area.

Devin's heart melted in an instant.

"Call me dad, Jaena."

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“Don’t be silly. She’s still a baby. How is she supposed to do that?” Sabrina was sulking since she was not able to get her child named.

Frankly speaking, she wanted someone else to pick out the name because she could still be able to choose as there would be a few choices. However, if it were up to Jonathan, there would not be a chance to do so.

Jonathan valued his children and grandchildren very much, so he would normally take the liberty of picking out their names himself.

Devin was amused at the sight of his pouting wife.

“What’s wrong? Are you still brooding over our daughter’s name? Grandpa likes to give us names with meaning. You can think of something and let him know before he does it.”

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