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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1213

## Chapter 1213 Hostility

Sasha used the watch equipped with a micro communicator and contacted Raymond in Yartran. Afterward, she went back to her room and sank into deep thought.

Her thoughts were all in a muddle.

Am I overthinking?

She remembered clearly what she had observed, so she could not lie to herself and pretend nothing had happened.

So is there something wrong with him?

After pondering for a long while, she figured she needed to find another chance to confirm what she saw.

“Sasha, what’re you doing in your room? You’ve been in there for a while. Please help me out. Jaena wants to eat baby food, but I’m not good at making it.”

“Oh, sure.”

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With that, Sasha came out from her room.

Since the monks in the temple were vegetarians, the old monk had specially built a kitchen outside the temple for Sasha and the rest to cook their own food.

They were allowed to cook anything they wanted if it was not inside the temple.

Hence, Sasha, Sabrina, and Jaena came to the kitchen. Sasha opened the fridge and took out some pumpkin.

“How do you want it done? How does she usually eat it?”

“Her dad used to make her pumpkin puree,” Sabrina responded casually, hugging her child in her arms.

Sasha cast a glance at her. “If that’s the case, then why don’t you ask Devin to cook? I bet he’s better at it.”

“He...” Sabrina choked on her words before continuing, “He hasn’t come back yet. He’s gone to chop wood with those monks. Jaena is starving, so please make it for her first.”

Sasha did not question it further as she went on to prepare the meal.

After dinner, Sabrina and Jaena went back into the temple to rest. Sasha spent over an hour cleaning up the kitchen.

On her way back to her room, she noticed light coming from the other room.

Should I check it out?

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She hesitated for a few seconds.

Eventually, she could not suppress her curiosity. Putting down the bucket in her hand, she tiptoed toward the room.

Just then, she heard a sound coming from inside the room, as though something was being pulled across the floor.

Sasha held her breath and became more cautious with her steps.

“Why did you drag the table over? Aren’t these few chairs enough?”

“No, they’re not comfortable enough.”

Sasha recognized the familiar voice, but its tone sounded somewhat strange.

The usually calm voice sounded extremely impatient at the moment.

Just then, Sabrina’s voice rang out. “Then do you want to sleep in the bed? I’ll sleep on the chairs with the baby.”

“No way. How could I let a woman sleep so uncomfortably? Fine, I’ll stop shifting the table and sleep on those chairs. Would that be okay, Ms. Hayes?”

For several seconds, Sasha stood frozen by their door.

I’m sure the man isn’t Devin! He would never address Sabrina as Ms. Hayes. Plus, they’re married. Why would they sleep separately?

She could not remember when and how she got back to her room.

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She only remembered herself trembling, though she was not sure if it was out of coldness or fear.

Even after reaching her room, she was still shaking incessantly as she sat on her bed.

What happened? Why is that man a fake? Where is the real Devin?

In just a few minutes, her entire mind fell into a mess, unable to calm down.

What freaked her out the most was that Sabrina knew Devin was a fake.

Sasha did not sleep for the whole night.

The following day, Sabrina and the man woke up early. Jaena was still sleeping.

“The method you asked Sasha to do yesterday, can it save Jonathan?”

“It should. Your brother asked me to do it, after all. I don’t think he would suggest it if he wasn’t confident.”

The man who was still lying on the chairs yawned while replying.

Sabrina was a little pissed by his casual behavior.

“Please get up now. My husband is not like this! Don’t screw it up!” Sabrina walked over and kicked the chairs angrily.

Ha! Women!

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The man had no choice but to get up from the chairs.

He kicked off the quilt on his body and wandered lazily to the bathroom to freshen up.

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