

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1220

Chapter 1220 That Man Needs A Beating

Getting his death sentence postponed was already great news.

As long as he was alive, it meant that they still had a chance to save him. Sebastian was already off the mountain. He would definitely find a way to save Jonathan.

Sasha was elated after having gotten rid of a huge weight on her shoulders, so she immediately went to find Devin and Sabrina.

However, the minute she reached the kitchen, she caught sight of a man coddling a baby as he made noises to keep the baby happy.

Despite being busy with the baby, his gaze constantly drifted to the woman by the well.

His gaze was like the water in the well next to them: gentle and swayed by the breeze, his admiration as clear as day. He was looking at her as if she were the only person that existed in his world.

Sasha's expression changed.

"Sab, what are you up to? Preparing food?" she called out as she walked over.

As she expected, the man immediately looked away from the other woman at the sound of Sasha's voice. He continued doting on the baby with the same playful face and gestures, as if nothing had ever happened.

Sabrina, obviously, hadn't caught onto anything.

She looked up from the well with a basket of freshly washed vegetables in hand. "What do you think? Aren't you hungry?"

"Of course I am! Let me help you."

Sasha took the basket from Sabrina and beckoned for the man sitting with the baby to come over.

"Devin, bring the baby along. It's really windy, so be careful that she doesn't get a cold."

"Got it."

Edmund carried the baby with him as he walked toward the two women.

Jaena was giggling happily.

The three of them walked into the kitchen, and Sasha helped them prepare food as if she hadn't seen anything. However, when she was hovering over the soup, she added a little bit of cooking wine and a little bit of honey.

"What did you put inside?" Sabrina asked as she cut some vegetables.

"Just some wine to clear up the taste. By the way, don't feed this to Jaena. In fact, you've had a stuffy nose for the last few days, so you'd better not drink this too," Sasha explained calmly.

“Okay.”

Sabrina agreed easily enough, her nasally voice betraying her symptoms.

Half an hour later, they finally finished cooking and setting the table.

Edmund loved the kind of soup they made and also the number of ingredients they had added. After all, he had grown up around luscious meals and a full table of food. How could he bear to live on mere scraps now?

That’s why he started gobbling down bowls of soup right after sitting down at the table.

However, after a while, his stomach started to grumble.

“What’s wrong?”

Sabrina turned to glare at Edmund as she carefully spooned some mashed-up food into Jaena’s mouth.

Edmund smiled awkwardly. “I-I’m sorry, I need to u-use the restroom.”

He tossed his cutlery down before speeding off to the restroom.

Sabrina looked at his rapidly retreating figure in disgust.

“What kind of person goes to the bathroom while eating? Has his family never taught him how impolite that was?”

“Enough, Sab. It’s human to use the restroom, isn’t it? Eat before the food gets cold.”

Sasha placed a slice of freshly cooked meat onto Sabrina's plate.

They thought he would be back in a jiffy, but Sabrina realized how he had gotten up and gone to the bathroom several times throughout their whole meal.

Even Sasha and Sabrina had lost their appetite at this point.

Considering he had helped her out before, Sabrina managed to patiently ask him after he returned from the bathroom once again, "What happened to you? Did you eat something off?"

Edmund was clearly already worn out by his constant back-and-forth, but his eyes lit up again at the sound of Sabrina's concern.

"Probably. My stomach keeps hurting, but I barely ate much. What happened?"

He looked at her with surprisingly innocent puppy-dog eyes.

Sabrina was speechless.

She hadn't even thought of what to say in response when Sasha slammed her cutlery down commandingly.

"Since you're not feeling well, I should help you take a look. Let's go to my room. I'll give you a quick check-up."

"O-kay."

Edmund looked at the young woman who had stood up so suddenly and felt a chill run down his spine. He didn't even think of saying no, knowing that she probably had something up her sleeve.

Ten minutes later, Sasha was calmly sticking a needle into Edmund's arm as she said, "You probably got a stomach bug or something. It's nothing serious, but just to prevent you from spreading it to the baby, we should switch rooms for the night."

"Huh?"

Edmund immediately looked hesitant.

"Is it that serious?"

"Of course! Jaena's still so young. If we don't take all necessary precautions, the baby will get sick. We aren't exactly fully equipped up here in the mountains, so what will we do if she does get sick? It's not like we can reach the hospital in time."

Edmund finally fell silent and just sighed heavily in defeat.