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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1295

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The party lasted till eleven o'clock at night before it ended.

Solomon was preparing to head home as well. He figured Willow could stay at Royal Court One since it was such a huge villa, after all.

As he was heading out, he heard the sounds of stilettos clicking from behind. Turning around, he saw a lady in a sage green dress running toward him.

"Solomon, can you send me to Imperial Rose?" Willow's pretty face was blushing red as she awkwardly pleaded.

Imperial Rose? Isn't that where the Emmanuels stay?

Solomon sighed. "So your purpose of coming to Avenport this time is to look for that guy from the Emmanuels instead of attending Nancy's party?"

"That's not it."

Willow's face heated up in embarrassment after getting exposed.

Yet, she refused to admit it.

"I'm really back to attend Nancy's party. B-But Brandon happened to be back, so I thought I might as well meet him too."

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Solomon remained silent.

It was not the first time he saw her do that.

Eventually, Solomon let Willow get on his car and drove her toward the location despite that late hour.

“When did he return?”

“On the 28th at noon. He completed the shoot for a film overseas and is back for only three days,” Willow audibly conveyed Brandon’s schedule while touching up her makeup.

Hearing that, Solomon instantly frowned.

He hated the way she acted. He hated to see a lady degrading herself for a man and ending up not getting her well-deserved respect. Nonetheless, he did not stop her despite watching her do that for the past years.

He reckoned he should not say that much as a friend.

As such, upon arrival and seeing the villa without lights on, he muttered, “Call me if there’s anything.”

“Sure. Thank you, Solomon.”

Willow picked up her bag and headed inside gleefully, without knowing it was yet another sleepless night.

Meanwhile, back at Royal Court One, Frontier Bay.

After showering, Sasha returned to her bedroom on the third level. Exhausted as she was, she lifted the blanket and lay down beside the man on the bed.

“Sebby, there were so many guests today. They were all happy to hear that I’m back and came to visit me,” she mumbled as she snuggled herself into Sebastian’s embrace.

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Just the perfect body temperature and those rhythmic heartbeats as robust as his breathing...

Sasha shut her eyes tight, feeling extremely satisfied.

Right then, the arm wrapped around her suddenly had a slight movement. Even though it was not a pronounced action, those fingers on her waist felt extra perceptible to Sasha when they pulsed all of a sudden.

“Sebby?”

Instantly, she opened her eyes and her face lifted into an excited expression.

Ahem, ahem, ahem...

Sebastian let out a few coughs upon hearing Sasha’s voice. What followed was a slight quiver of his eyelashes.

Slowly, he opened his eyes.

“Sebby! You’re finally awake!”

Sasha was excited to see that and immediately sat up straight.

Despite still being in a daze and a blurry vision, Sebastian instinctively reached out his hand after hearing that familiar voice.

“Darling...”

“Hmm, yeah. I’m here.”

Sasha hurriedly held onto his hand and pressed it against her cheek tightly. Torrents of emotions streamed down her face uncontrollably.

“You’ve finally woke up. I thought...”

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“Silly girl.”

Sebastian’s vision, by then, had slowly become clearer and more focused.

At the sight of the crying woman, he felt a pinch in his heart, which quickly evolved into a warm smile on his face.

He pulled her into his embrace and muttered, “Nothing will happen to me. I still have you and the three kids. How can I leave you all behind?”

“Hmm...”

Sasha, who had been quivering in grief, finally felt better with that warm cuddle before his chest.

Indeed, Sasha and Sebastian had never thought of giving up despite the problems they faced. They always gave their best even in difficult times.

Living life to their fullest was not only for themselves but also for the other party.

And so, news of Sebastian regaining consciousness after the party ended spread around quickly. Many erupted into delight upon receiving that piece of good news.

Guests who had left the party soon also heard about it and could not hold back their tears of joy.

The next day, Sabrina and Devin had already arrived with their child when Sasha steadied Sebastian down from upstairs.

“How do you feel? Any discomfort?” Devin asked when he saw the two coming down.

“I’m fine. Just feeling a little weak,” Sebastian explained truthfully while sitting down.

For a person who had been unconscious for that long, there was no doubt he would be weak. Besides, those injuries he sustained on his head and limbs from the car accident had yet to fully recover.

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