

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 214

Sasha was completely dumbfounded.

“What exactly are you talking about? What has Brandon offered me? I just met him today! How am I supposed to get anything from him?”

“Am I supposed to have the answers? Sasha, you better stop challenging my limits and pushing your luck!”

Suddenly, Sebastian approached her menacingly.

Feeling threatened, Sasha took a step back. Bam!

She bumped into the door that was widely opened. The defenseless woman was taken by surprise and staggered, falling backward as a result.

The man shot daggers at her, but instinctively he pulled her over. By the time he returned to his senses, she was already by his side.

A woman’s shriek could be heard in the room. Sasha, who had merely put on a thin sweater, was in Sebastian’s arms.

For a moment, time seemed to have stood still. Everything around them stopped moving.

Neither of them moved, but Sasha could feel the man’s warm embrace and a seductive scent exclusive to him.

Her mind went completely blank, and she couldn’t control herself, feeling as though she had been electrocuted.

He’s hugging me!

Sasha’s mind was all over the place.

Similarly, Sebastian was taken aback. He merely wanted to confront her about her relationship with Brandon, including how they became acquainted and why they seemed like close friends.

Never would he think they would end up in such an awkward situation.

He lowered his gaze and stared at the horrified woman. Her glistening pair of eyes brimmed with tears as her cheeks reddened out of embarrassment. Sebastian’s abysmal pair of eyes dimmed with irritation.

“L-Let go of me...”

Sasha felt her heart racing while she was in the domineering man's powerful embrace.

She could feel his breath and his warm body. If she were to raise her head, she would breathe his breath.

Should he refuse to move away from her, she might pass out because of suffocation soon.

Sasha tried to struggle, but he held her even firmly in between his arms.

"Why don't you answer my questions?" Sebastian asked hoarsely. His voice sounded different from his usual callous tone.

Sasha was charmed and felt as though a part of her was taken away by the man against her will. She couldn't pull herself together.

"W-What?"

"Brandon."

"Brandon? I have nothing to do with him... H-He used to drop by Hayes Residence to visit your father quite frequently back in the day..."

When a man exuded such charm, it was tough for a woman to keep herself sane in his embrace.

After Sebastian got to the bottom of Sasha's relationship with Brandon, he stared at her velvety lips with his abysmal pair of eyes.

"I want you to stay away from him in the future."

"What?"

The moment she enunciated her one-word reply, Sebastian lowered his head and claimed her lips.

Oh my God!

Sasha couldn't believe she was in the middle of a kiss with Sebastian.

Am I dreaming? Is he kissing me when he resents me? I must be dreaming, right? The thing I'm feeling on my lips doesn't exist, right?

Throughout Sasha's entire life, she had been hurt over and over again. She couldn't believe the man whom she loved wholeheartedly for so many years was kissing her.

A few minutes later, she found out it was the thing she longed for the most.

"Hey, open your mouth and breath."

When she was about to pass out from suffocation, he finally moved away from her and raised her chin against her will. Sasha could hear his voice echoing in her brain.

She finally snapped out of her daze. Holding on to her chest, she started catching her breath. The kiss was too intimidating.

She knew it wasn't a hallucination. When she figured out she had a kiss with Sebastian, she covered her mouth in awe and pushed him away, fleeing in the direction of the entrance while blushing embarrassedly.

What's going on? Has the world changed?

Sebastian was relatively calm when Sasha was around. However, once she left, he started blushing too.

Recalling the way she had escaped like a frightened bunny, he smirked.

She's such a foolish woman!