

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 274

He darted upstairs without even changing his shoes after he got in. He looked around and went toward the beam of light shining through the door.

"You're back?"

Sasha was reading the children bedtime stories as they sat around her on the floor carpet. When she heard the door open, she looked up with anticipation and smiled widely at him. The yellow light from the bedside lit the room dimly and the scene warmed Sebastian's heart.

She's so happy to see me.

He felt a gush of bliss in his heart.

Sebastian took off his shoes before entering. "How's Matteo?"

"He's better now. I think he ate something wrong. I heard from Vivi that they had some peaches at their grand-uncle's place."

Seeing Sebastian coming over to take care of Matteo, Sasha stood up and got ready to go downstairs to make Sebastian something to eat.

"You don't have to cook anything. I had dinner with the staff at the company just now. It's the last day of the month."

"Ah, right."

Sasha stopped and went back to the children.

She realized that it had become a habit for her to cook for Sebastian. It used to be him asking her to do so, but somehow she started doing it even when he did not even ask her to.

After spending some time with the children, Sebastian asked her to go upstairs with him so he could check if she had gotten better.

She asked Wendy to come over and take care of the children before following Sebastian to his room.

"What is the medication you gave me? I'm feeling a little dizzy."

"How would I know? I'm not the doctor here." Sebastian threw the tube of medication aside and carried her over to the bed.

When Wendy heard the noise upstairs, she smiled and pulled Vivian back to her room so she would stop looking for Sasha.

As for Ian, he had always wanted his parents to spend more time together.

When morning came the following day, Sasha woke up to the first ray of the sunshine. She had had a good night's rest. Just as she was about to stretch, she was surprised to find herself hugging Sebastian like a bolster.

She thought it was really a pillow.

She shook herself awake and was horrified.

Sasha stared at the man up close for a long time before her gaze softened.

What a handsome man!

The sun showered on his face generously, augmenting his chiseled features and defined brows. Now that he was sleeping, he looked relaxed and the severity on his face was nowhere to be seen. Sasha looked at his face adoringly until his fine sets of long lashes flapped alarmingly at her.

"Are you done admiring me?"

Sasha jerked back and evaded his gaze.

She was caught red-handed.

"You're drooling."

Sebastian turned to his side and took a good look at her. He laughed seeing the embarrassment on her face as she looked away.

She didn't even know I was already awake, but who cares?

She looks cute now.

"What were you thinking?"

"Well... I wasn't thinking about anything..." Sasha fumbled with her words, not knowing what to say. When she sensed him coming closer, she quickly moved aside, but it was too late.

Sebastian pulled her back into his arms and made sure she could not leave.

Sasha held her breath guessing what he was going to do next.

"Were you thinking about kissing me again?"

"Huh? No!"

"You sure? You're the one who clung to me and kept hugging and kissing me yesterday. You refused to let me go until you'd kissed me enough."

Sebastian made everything sound so casual. It was as if he was talking about someone else.

Sasha, on the contrary, was completely dumbfounded.

I hugged and kissed him?

I'm not a sl*t! I'll never do that!

Wait... Did I take him for the kids?

This thought dropped on her like a bomb. She wanted to hide somewhere and beat herself for doing something like this, but Sebastian's arms secured around her, leaving her no room to escape.

"You finally remembered?"

"No... I mean... I didn't mean it. I thought you're Vivi. That's why I..." Sasha's face was pumped red and hot as she mumbled away, trying to find the right words.

Just as she was busy explaining herself, Sebastian's grip tightened around her waist.