

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 320

"Since everything's settled now, go to bed."

Sebastian didn't think anything was abnormal. After the woman had nothing else to add, he casually wished her goodnight before preparing to leave.

Sasha nodded and bent down to pick up the pieces of paper strewn all over the floor. Unfortunately, she accidentally triggered her injury and soon felt a sharp pang in her body. She immediately cried out in pain.

"What's wrong?"

Sebastian's head whipped at the sound of her cry.

Her expression drastically changed as she pretended to be fine. "Nothing! I'm just going to put aside these pieces of paper. You go ahead and sleep. You still have work tomorrow."

She couldn't let him find out she was injured. Else, given his ill-natured temper, he was sure to reprimand her for being useless.

To her surprise, he didn't move an inch. He just stood there and narrowed his eyes suspiciously. "You sure you're fine?"

"Huh?" Sasha arched her brows in confusion.

In a split second, her mind went into a state of hysteria.

Huh? Did I say something wrong? Wait! I've been staying here under the guise of being injured. If I say I'm alright now, that's digging my own grave. Oh, god. Somebody help me.

Luckily, she was astute enough to react without delay. She quickly changed her stance and replied, "No. No, I'm not doing fine. I haven't... Um... I haven't recovered yet."

"So, you haven't regained your health?"

"Yes! Look. My belly is covered with bruises."

His menacing stare utterly frightened her. She hurriedly lifted her shirt to show him her wound.

Damn it! Is this considered a blessing in disguise? I finally have an injury that's suitable to parade.

Sebastian shifted his ominous gaze to the area she had just exposed to him. At the sight of her large bruise, his eyes filled with a murderous glint, and he emanated an air of viciousness.

He wasn't oblivious to the fact that she had been feigning her illness.

He only answered that way so that it would pressurize her to reveal her injury.

That must be from Roderick. That son of a b*tch.

With a grim look on his face, he reached out and pushed her hand aside.

Sasha was taken aback by his action. "Huh-"

Her doe-like eyes turned watery as she eyed him apprehensively.

"What... What are you doing? I'm being serious. I'm still injured..."

"What about it?"

"Huh?" In a state of frenzy, Sasha found it difficult to keep up with him. All she could do was gape at him with trepidation.

He coldly swept his gaze over her and bent down. Without any warning, he took her by surprise and scooped her into his arms.

Oh my god!

Sasha's mind immediately turned blank.

Am I dreaming?

Meanwhile, Sebastian's countenance remained composed. With a motionless Sasha in his arms, he made his way to his own room and gently laid her on the bed. Then, he left to grab the first aid kit.

The-The bed...

Sasha's heart started racing.

At the same time, Sebastian strode in with the first aid kit in hand. He took one quick look at the woman, who was still transfixed by what had just happened. "Take off your clothes!" he demanded.

"Huh?" An appalled Sasha looked up to scrutinize the man. "Why do I have to? I'm not going to..."

"If you don't, how am I supposed to apply medication for you? Why don't you get out of my house in this state and find someone else to do it for you?"

His callous tone hinted that there was no room for negotiation.

Tsk. Why is she acting all pure and innocent? It's not like we haven't done anything together before.

Fortunately, his threat proved to be useful. To avoid having to leave, Sasha peeled off her clothes with red-rimmed eyes.

It was at this moment that Sebastian realized she wasn't wearing a bra. All she had on was a small tank top, probably something casual she slipped on after bathing.

Damn it!

Instantly, he felt the heat rise in his body, particularly his abdomen area. With much effort, he reluctantly tore his eyes away and focused his eyes on her wound instead.

It was an enormous bruise, especially so when contrasted with her fair complexion. One look at it was enough to tell that it was grave.

"Did it not cross your mind that he'd kill you?"

"What?"

His abrupt question prompted her to turn her reddened face around to face him. At that moment, her eyes unexpectedly met his deep-set orbs.

His cavernous eyes were largely inscrutable, but she could clearly detect the rage and agony in them.

Sasha felt her heart skip a beat at that moment.

"I... I didn't think that far. All I wanted was... To find the cause of Matteo's illness," she explained as she averted her gaze. Her nervousness made her heart beat faster by the minute.

Sebastian was stunned by her response for a moment.

If she really were someone who could sacrifice her life for the sake of her children, then why did she tell them she didn't want them anymore?

His gaze darkened further before he regained his composure. He silently took out a bottle of ointment and rubbed it in his palms before placing them on her pale, tender skin.

“Ouch!”

Sasha immediately yelped.

The excruciating pain from her wound, coupled with the searing sensation from his warm palms, gave her an odd tingle.