## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 454

Sasha was a little angry because she realized that Sebastian exiled himself here despite knowing that this place was unsuitable for him.

Is he trying to torment himself?

Sasha went to the kitchen and thought about how to make breakfast for Sebastian and their three children.

Luckily, although the village did not have as much variety of food as the city, their ingredients were all fresh. Sasha put her heart into her cooking and made a delicious breakfast.

"Whoa, Mommy, what is this round thing? Is it pizza?" said one of her children.

"Yes, I made it using flour and baked it in the oven. I put a lot of your favorite cheese and bacon on it, together with tomato sauce. It's delicious." Sasha introduced what she made to the children.

The cheese was the product of the fermentation of milk. So, Sasha used the fresh milk from the farm and made milk curd.

As for bacon, the farm had plenty of smoked meat.

The tomato sauce was the easiest to make. Since it was the harvest season, Sasha asked Martha to pluck a few tomatoes from the vegetable garden.

The food could not get any fresher than that.

When the children heard what she said, they began salivating.

Soon, they each grabbed a homemade pizza and ate them heartily with delicious mushroom soup.

Sasha also made a Victoria sandwich cake. She used fresh berries to make jam for the filling and topped the cake with nuts and blueberries.

When she served the cake, Greg and Martha were both stunned. "Madam, you're such a good cook. You made all this delicious food with simple ingredients."

"It's quite easy to make. I can teach you how to cook them too." Sasha smiled humbly and piped fresh cream on the cake.

In actuality, she worked hard to learn to cook.

When she was in Clear five years ago, she worked on her cooking skills for the sake of her two children.

Now that Sasha had made breakfast, she went upstairs to get Sebastian.

She felt a little nervous as she stood before the stairs. After all, when they met last night, Sebastian was in a daze. He did not know that she was real.

She took a deep breath, grabbed the handrail, and climbed upstairs slowly.

Creak...

As she pushed the door open, sunlight shone into the room from behind her, and she saw that the room was simple.

The floor consisted of wooden planks. There was an old wooden table with a scarred bench and a bed in a corner. These were the only pieces of furniture in the room.

It was a sorry sight.

Why does he choose to come here? How long is he planning to stay?

Sasha felt sad for him and walked in with the support of the door frame. She looked at the mosquito net covering the bed and said, "Sebastian, are you awake? It's time for breakfast."

She did not walk to the bed, as it was difficult for her to walk.

Despite her calling his name a few times, the figure under the net did not move at all.

Is he still asleep?

Sasha remembered that she injected him with medication, so she decided to go near and check.

With some difficulty, she moved to the bed and pulled open the net. There was no one in there.

Where is he?

Sasha panicked and looked out of the room.

"Sebastian? Sebastian!" she shouted his name and stumbled out of the room.

He was nowhere to be found.

There were many people downstairs, and no one noticed him coming down. How did he suddenly disappear?

Where has he gone?

When did he wake up? Why has he decided to leave?

Is it because he doesn't want to see me?

Why doesn't he want to see me? When we were in Lightspring, didn't he disguise his voice so that he could stay by my side? Why is he now unwilling to see me?

Sasha's face went completely pale.

Her mind went into a full-blown panic. She could not calm down at all.

At this moment, she suddenly saw a black car traveling on the arched bridge in the distance, heading toward the main road.

Isn't that a Bently?

Sasha felt blood rush to her head. She grabbed the handrail and stumbled down the stairs, desperate to chase after that car.

However, she tripped.

Bang!

A loud crashing noise sounded.

Sasha fell down the stairs and crashed into a grass bush. She could not move for a long time.

That son of a b\*tch!

Luckily, the stairs were outside the house, so no one heard that she fell, especially her children.

Sasha closed her eyes and lay in the grass bush.

She tried to gather strength to get up and chase him.

At this moment, she heard a series of urgent footsteps coming toward her. He was panting as he rushed to her, and his face went pale when he saw her lying unmovingly on the grass.