

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 455

"Are you okay, Sasha?"

Sasha was so angry that she nearly opened her eyes.

This b*stard! This f*cking b*stard! I'm surprised he had it in him to come back! Honestly, I thought he wouldn't come back even if I really did fall to my death!

Wanting to punish him, Sasha decided to keep her eyes shut.

However, that plan of hers backfired as he thought she was dying when he saw her trembling uncontrollably, and his mind went blank.

Unable to contain her emotions any longer, Sasha opened her eyes and shouted at the top of her lungs, "You b*stard! Why are you always treating me like this? Did I wrong you in the past life or what?"

Damn it! He bullied me, so why am I the one who has to open my eyes and comfort him?

Sasha thought to herself and cried her heart out as she lay in the bush.

The sound of her crying seemed to have snapped Sebastian back to reality, bringing life back to his dull eyes and his heart that had been consumed by fear.

Sasha thought he wasn't afraid of losing her, but what he truly felt was the exact opposite.

Sebastian had watched her "die" twice before his eyes, and he simply couldn't bear to witness something like that ever again.

Still pale and trembling from the shock, Sebastian slowly knelt down beside her.

He then reached out and carried her in his arms as he said, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

"Yes, it's all your fault! You b*stard! You're always bullying me! Why are you running from me when I came all the way here to look for you, huh?"

Yes, why did I run away from her? Maybe it's because of what Dad said when we had a fight the other day. He said I wouldn't have hurt her if I could control myself, and that left a thorn in my heart that I could never remove. He's right. I lost control over myself and shot at her... His words reminded me of how I killed Mom when I was young, and that the same could happen to Sasha now. Hearing that made me wonder if there is even a single thing in this world that I have control over. I realized the possibility that there might be no cure for my condition, and that I'm doomed to be a freak for the rest of my life. That's why I've been running ever since. I ran away from the office, the kids, and even Sasha... I was afraid that I would lose control again and end up killing them all!

Unable to answer her question at all, Sebastian simply hugged her tightly in response.

Sasha slowly stopped crying when she felt him tightening his grip on her. She then looked up at him with teary eyes and asked, "You were by my side the whole time when we were in Lightspring, right?"

Her sudden question caught him off guard, and Sebastian looked away awkwardly as he said, "Why do you ask?"

"You insisted on staying by my side at the time, even at the risk of losing your voice. So why are you running from me when I dragged my sick self all the way here just to see you? Are you ashamed to see me because you've lost your position as the president of Hayes Corporation? Or is because I'm disabled and don't have pretty eyes anymore? Is that why you don't want to see me?"

"No, that's not it!"

Sebastian was quick to deny it this time.

"Then why? After everything that we've been through, what's scaring you so much that you'd choose to run instead of facing it with me?" Sasha pressed on and shot him a scorching gaze.

Sebastian was stunned as he felt a warm sensation in his icy-cold heart.

"Aren't you afraid of me?" he asked after a brief pause.

"Huh? Why would I be afraid of you?" Sasha asked in confusion.

Sebastian pointed at her shoulder and said, "I once shot you...right here..."

His lips were pale, and his voice was trembling a little when he said that.

Sasha looked at where he was pointing and realized what he meant.

Oh, so that's why... My goodness, he's such an id*ot!

"Are you stupid? You wouldn't have shot me in the shoulder if you really wanted to kill me! Ask yourself this, why didn't you shoot me here instead?" she asked while pointing at her heart, and that question hit Sebastian like a truck.