Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 457

"Yeah. He kept himself locked up in his room and rarely ate anything when he first got here, so we were really worried about him. But then, all of that changed the moment you arrived today!" Mrs. Hudson explained with a chuckle.

Sasha froze when she heard that.

He did what? Oh, right, how could I forget? He came all the way here precisely because he wanted to run away from the world! I told him I wasn't afraid of him and swore to myself that I wouldn't rub salt into his wounds, so how could I let him return to that cruel, hostile world?

"Yeah. We had a little fight, but we're all good now."

"See? I knew it! Either way, I'm glad you two managed to work things out. He looks like a really great guy, and you have no idea how much he missed you during your absence!" Mrs. Hudson said what came to mind.

If Sebastian really did lock himself in the room without eating nor drinking, how would she know that he's missing me?

Noticing the strange look that Sasha was giving her, Mrs. Hudson explained, "He once saw me giving my husband a back massage. After spacing out for a bit, he said his ex-wife had been really nice to him too. That's you, isn't it?"

Sasha froze.

Sebastian told them I was really nice to him? I've never heard him say that to me before... Wait, does that mean he acknowledges everything I've done for him in the past? I mean, I never gave him back massages, but I did write him letters for a good ten years! I've dedicated my all into loving him and protecting him since I was eighteen, so I guess I really have been very nice to him!

Sasha had a sweet smile on her face throughout the rest of the morning.

After lunch, she sat by the front door and waited for their return. It wasn't long before a familiar-looking black Bentley began driving slowly toward her.

The kids had spotted her from afar and stuck their heads out the car window, waving happily as they shouted, "We're back, Mommy!"

Sasha smiled back at them in response.

"Yes, I see you! Come on, show Mommy what you bought!"

It was still difficult for her to walk, but she was so happy to see them that she steadied herself with the doorframe and limped out of the house anyway.

The car gradually came to a halt on the lawn outside the house, and Sebastian quickly ran over to hold her steady.

"Why'd you come out by yourself like that? Do you know how dangerous that is?"

The sight of him reminded Sasha of their passionate sex earlier that day, and she found herself burning bright red instantly.

"I...I'm fine... I should try walking more during the recovery phase to speed it up. So, what did you guys buy? Hey, go carry Vivi! She's going to climb out the window if you don't!" she mumbled while giving him a gentle nudge.

Sebastian had no choice but to let go of her and carry Vivian out of the car.

"Look, Mommy! We bought so many things today!"

Vivian came running toward her with a bag full of stuff the moment Sebastian set her down on the ground.

Afraid that she would trip and fall over, Sasha quickly knelt down to embrace her as she asked, "Yeah? What did you buy?"

"It's for the bath, Mommy! Look, we bought these huge towels too!"

"Wow, that's a lot of stuff!"

"Yeah! There's one for each of us! Oh, and Daddy also bought bathtubs, one each for all of us too! They're in the trunk!"

"Look, Mommy! I've got us all a pair of slippers each! I picked them myself too!"

"Don't forget me, Mommy! Look, I bought you this rug! It's big enough to cover the whole room, so you won't have to worry about falling down again!" Ian chimed in as well, but what he said made her feel a little awkward from being exposed.

Sasha was about to shoot him a glare when she noticed him waving at a truck heading toward them.

Oh, god... What could it be this time?

Sasha arched an eyebrow at Sebastian and asked, "Hey, Sebastian! What is it you bought that needs to be delivered in a truck?"

"Mattresses. Don't you think the beds in this house are horrible?"

He spun around and replied with a smile so bright that Sasha found herself spacing out for a bit.

Oh, my god! That's the first time I've seen him smiling so brightly!