

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 468

She called out to the children the moment she stepped into the house.

Before they could react, a large shadow towered over them. "You're back?"

"Huh?"

Caught by surprise, Sasha was shocked.

"S-since when did you come up from behind me? Aren't you supposed to be at home?"

Sebastian stood quietly behind her. Although he looked calm, there was a cold glint in his eye.

His eyes glistened with greater intensity when he saw the red mark on her wrist.

"Mmm-hmm. I just went to the supermarket."

"Oh? The supermarket? That's good. Did you buy any ingredients there? Shall we cook together then?"

Sasha began to feel guilty.

His eyes were like razor-sharp swords that could pierce through whatever secrets she had hidden in her heart. It was as if he knew what happened during the day.

It's really scary!

Lowering her head, Sasha tried to reach for what he was carrying in his hand.

However, the moment she moved her hand, he grabbed onto her fingers instead. The warmth she felt from his palms caused her heart to skip a beat.

"Let's go."

His voice was deep and raspy. It was a side effect from Lightspring. However, at that very moment, it sounded like a melodious cello to her.

After nodding happily, both of them walked into the kitchen holding hands.

By eight in the evening, all of them had finished dinner. Once Sasha was done bathing them, they swarmed their uncle's room where he read them a story.

Sasha left them with him and went downstairs.

She had to do the dishes and clear up the dining room. Unlike Frontier Bay, there were no maids to do the chores here.

Just as expected, when she came downstairs, she saw Sebastian sitting idly there. He was so free that he was playing video games. However, the mess on the table was still untouched.

"Are they asleep?"

"Not yet. They got their uncle to read them a bedtime story."

Nevertheless, Sasha wasn't angry at all. She was well aware that Sebastian wasn't someone who would do any household chores.

Entering the dining room, she began to clean up.

"In that case, they won't need you to coax them to sleep tonight, right? We should rest early too."

Sebastian had stopped playing his game despite happily doing so earlier. He quickly got up and help her clear the dishes.

Sasha was briefly stunned.

Just when she wanted to tell him that she didn't need his help, she noticed that it came easily to him.

He actually knows how to do the dishes?

Sasha was shocked.

The reality was that during the five years when she was away, Sebastian had raised Ian by himself. That was when he learnt how to do the chores.

After both of them cleaned the kitchen thoroughly, Sebastian pulled Sasha upstairs.

“Darling, shall we bathe together?”

“What?”

Sasha’s eyes widened as her face flushed red in embarrassment.

What is he thinking about all the time? He must be really bored.

Sasha declined at once. “No... I don’t want to. You go on ahead as there’s something I need to attend to.”

When she tried to flee, it was already too late.

With a forceful tug, she was pulled into the shower. For two consecutive hours, she didn’t manage to leave.

What a beast!

After that, Sasha didn’t even have the strength to lift her fingers.

She let him carry her out of the shower and back into the room. Her body was so worn that she slumped onto the bed.

“I think... you have too much free time.”

“Is that so?” he replied languidly after being satisfied.

Lying on her bed, Sasha was still blushing. “Isn’t it the case? All you can think about is... when you were busy previously, did you think of this too?”

With her cheeks still burning, she was too embarrassed to say the words.

When Sebastian saw her coy expression, he pulled her into his embrace. “How did you know that I wasn’t thinking of it? Am I supposed to tell you every time?”

“Huh?”

Sasha was dumbfounded. Spacing out in his embrace, she looked as if she had lost her mind and forgotten how to move.

He actually thinks of this at the office?

With who?

Me?

This is ridiculous...

Sasha was shocked by his words as it was the most hideous thing she had ever heard. At that time, their relationship was still in a terrible place.

“Perhaps, if you think that I’m too free, I don’t mind having another baby with you.”

“What!”

Sasha’s response was even more dramatic than before.

Trembling, she hid underneath her blanket and hoped the ground would open up and swallow her instead.

Another child? Isn’t three enough?

Fortunately, Sebastian was satisfied for the night. Smiling blissfully, he pulled her underneath the sheets before lying on the bed in each other’s embrace.

Before long, Sasha fell into deep sleep.

Just when her breathing reached a steady pace. Sebastian’s eyes opened, glistening sharply in the dark.

Solomon George!