

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 484

Sasha was pouring her heart and soul into preparing lunch.

She did not have any high hopes since she came home to an empty house. Nevertheless, she decided to try her luck and made a call. To her surprise, the man agreed to come home.

Overjoyed, she gave in her best effort.

After half an hour, Sasha heard the sounds of an engine humming outside.

Is he back already?

She was so excited that she dashed out of the kitchen gleefully with a ladle and a pan still in her hands.

“Sebby, you’re back.”

The person standing outside the courtyard was none other than Sebastian.

He was wearing a khaki overcoat which accentuated his slender figure. The sun shone on his impeccably handsome face, making it seem more surreal than ever.

“Uh-huh.”

He mumbled a response, closed the door behind him, and strode into the house.

A wave of apprehension washed over Sasha.

Well, he’s back all right, but why does he seem pissed?

Her lips twitched disapprovingly as she trailed behind him in a dejected manner. “I made lunch. It’s your favorite steak, spaghetti, and some calzone.”

“Okay...”

Sebastian did not sound too enthused and made his way over to the living room.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

Okay, so he's still mad at me. It's okay, I just have to continue cheering him up.

Sasha padded back to the kitchen and wanted to serve the food that she had prepared once she was done cooking.

She was actually glad that he was willing to come home and have lunch with her.

Meanwhile, Sebastian made his way upstairs right away to take a shower.

He reeked of liquor and cigarette, and he did not wish for her to notice the smell.

Sebastian stepped into the bathroom and put his coat and car keys on the bed.

Sasha came upstairs to look for Sebastian after she was done cooking. Noticing that the bathroom door was closed off with the sounds of running water, Sasha barged in.

"Sebby, are you taking a shower? Are you almost done? Lunch is ready."

There was no response.

Sasha thought maybe the sound of running water was too loud, and Sebastian could not hear her because of it.

Then, she walked over to the bedside and decided to just sort out the things he left on the bed.

Whoosh.

Just when she picked up the coat, a few things slipped out of the pocket. They were a phone and a small card.

What's this?

Her interest was piqued by the small card.

"A pilot's name card?"

She widened her eyes with disbelief at the name card and was baffled by what it meant.

Why would he have a pilot's name card? What is he planning to do?

Her brain was rife with questions as she desperately wanted some answers. However, the card could not provide any more clues to her.

Then, she noticed the phone on the bed.

To her surprise, the phone unlocked itself.

Sasha was stumped as her heart skipped a beat. Curiosity bubbled inside of her, and she decided to reach for the phone.

Sebastian, I've contacted the pilot. You may give him a call whenever you feel like leaving.

Sasha was thunderstruck at the sight of the message.

It was beyond her wildest imagination that she would be greeted by a message like this when she clicked open his WhatsApp.

So, does this name card belong to the pilot?

Where is he going?

Have we really reached a point of no return? Is he really choosing to leave instead of forgiving me?

Sasha put the things back to where they were supposed to be in a despondent manner. She came out of the bedroom mindlessly as her world spun from the revelation. She did not even have any idea how she made it downstairs.

She felt chills all over her body as she sat on the stone steps in the courtyard. Waves of indignation and sorrow washed over her as beads of tears rolled down her cheeks.

I... I did not do it on purpose.

Sebastian was finally done with his shower and headed downstairs.

However, he was surprised that nobody was in sight after he walked over to the dining room.

Something came up at the office, and I need to head over there for a bit. Go ahead and have lunch.

The table was laden with food. Sebastian read the note with her neat handwriting that explained why nobody was around.

She' has gone to the office? What kind of trouble could possibly surface from that kind of company?

However, Sebastian was pleased that she had kept in mind how she should report her whereabouts whenever she was not in his sight.

"Fine, I won't pick on you this time."

He took a seat and did not dwell on the thought. Then, he started to dig into the delicious meal that she had prepared.

What he did not know was, after the devastated woman came out of the house, she sobbed as she wandered aimlessly on the streets.

Sasha was not one to cry easily.

However, she knew she was to be blamed this time and felt exasperated over her own silly mistake. What should I do now?

She gave Sabrina a call. "Sabrina, what should I do? Your... your brother doesn't want me anymore. He's leaving."