

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 521

That's some pretty scary sh*t. What the hell is wrong with that man? What made him lose his temper like that? Is he going to take down the whole house with him?

Filled with worry and unease, Lance decided to wait for Sebastian to calm down before seeking him out.

Alas, he did not get to meet Sebastian because when he went to the room upstairs after coaxing the children, he found the door wide open and a mess on the ground, but no Sebastian.

It was obvious that the man had long since left.

That night, he did not once return to the house.

Worried sick, Lance and the children asked Wendy, who had just come back, to send some people to look for him. Unfortunately, no one was able to find him, not until the next morning when someone knocked on the door.

"Wendy! Open the door, Wendy!"

"Coming..."

After a restless night, Wendy was slightly disorientated upon hearing the somewhat familiar voice. Despite that, she quickly ran over to get the door.

What she never expected was to see Sasha, who she hadn't seen in many days, supporting a pale-faced Sebastian.

"Madam, you're-"

"Let's talk later," Sasha cut her off. "Sebastian was under the rain all night at the cemetery. Quick, help me get him upstairs, then call the doctor to come over."

After hastily giving Wendy some instructions, she helped the man through the door.

Snapping back to her senses, Wendy hurriedly called Lance to come down and help.

Ten minutes later, the children, who had just woken up, obediently stood by the bed to watch as their mother examined their father in the master bedroom on the second floor.

Yay! Mommy's finally back!

Their faces were literally glowing with happiness.

Sasha was done after a while.

"He's running a high fever, and his tonsils are also very inflamed. My guess is he drank last night. Has the doctor arrived? We need to put him on a drip to bring down the fever."

"I've called the doctor. He'll be here any time."

Wendy nodded profusely by the side.

Sasha was a doctor herself, but the house did not have the necessary equipment for a situation like this. That was the only reason they needed to call a doctor.

Wendy and Lance, as well as the three children, did not question Sasha's actions.

Sure enough, the doctor arrived very soon. After conducting another round of examination on Sebastian, he gave the same diagnosis as Sasha did. With that, he quickly set up an IV drip for Sebastian, who had already passed out on the bed.

Finally, everyone heave a sigh of relief.

After making sure Sebastian was all settled in, Wendy finally found the time to speak to Sasha. "Madam, why did you come back so suddenly? Wasn't Karl supposed to pick you up in Jetroina?"

Sebastian did not hide this matter from Wendy.

Hence, she knew that Karl was instructed to pick Sasha up in Jetroina.

Sasha smiled faintly in response. "Yes. We probably missed each other, but it's fine. I've already called to inform him. He'll be back soon enough."

"I see."

Wendy nodded in realization.

Just then, three small creatures rushed toward their mother. It had been too long since they saw her, so they wasted no time cozying up to her.

Of course, Vivian was the first to throw herself into Sasha's arms. With red-rimmed eyes, she whined adorably, "Mommy, you're finally back. I missed you so much."

Sasha immediately opened her arms to embrace the little girl.

"I missed you too. I'm sorry for making you worry, sweetie."

"It's okay, Mommy. As long as you're back."

The little girl nestled in her mother's arms. In just a short period of time, she seemed to have matured a lot for her age.

Sasha chuckled softly and was about to plant a kiss on her daughter's forehead, but Ian and Matteo came up to her just then, asking for hugs as well.

But when Sasha saw the two of them approaching her, she abruptly put Vivian down. "Goodness. I forgot I touched your daddy just a while ago. I'm gonna go take a shower now. The last thing I want is to infect you kids."

Matteo and Ian were slightly disheartened, but they merely nodded their heads in understanding.

"Maintaining hygiene is very important. I just don't want to spread the germs from Daddy to you guys."

"Mm-hmm, we understand."

"Let's go play with Aunt Sabrina first, then we can find Mommy again when she's free," one of the children proposed.

Hence, Ian, Matteo and Vivian, the sensible children that they were, went looking for their aunt.

By the time Sebastian came to, it was already almost evening.

He opened his eyes to a splitting headache, and the first thing he noticed was the yellowed ceiling and the faint noise of the heater.

Am I home?

He shifted slightly, only to find that his whole body was aching.

“You’re awake? How are you feeling?”

Suddenly, a woman’s familiar voice reached his ears, reminding him of a spring breeze billowing gently across a river.

Huh?

Sebastian’s blood ran cold, and he snapped his head to the side.

Sure enough, under the bright lights was a familiar woman with a glass in her hand and a tender smile on her face, looking so beautiful she resembled a flower in full bloom.