

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 580

“Shall we catch a movie? I have downloaded all sorts of movies for the exhaustive ride!”

“What about a horror movie? I think it’s a great time for some thrilling fun!”

“The game is about to begin!”

“First blood!”

“Double kill!”

The ones playing the game were seated around Sebastian. They didn’t bother to be mindful of their volume and continued having a great time amongst themselves.

Sasha was delighted because Sebastian started clenching his fists due to irritation.

Huh! He shouldn’t have tagged along in the first place!

The middle-aged man in front of them unpacked something. All of a sudden, an awful stench permeated throughout the confined space.

Sebastian couldn’t take it anymore. He sprang up from his seat and rushed in the direction of the washroom with his mouth and nose covered.

That’s it?

Sasha started gloating over his misfortune and considered herself lucky that he finally stopped getting in her way.

I guess it’s pretty tough for someone who has been living the posh life ever since he’s young! On top of that, he has mysophobia!

Sasha thought Sebastian would definitely take off as soon as they reached the next station. Thus, she would get off at the station after the next.

She would get her father and children to join her elsewhere if she couldn’t make it back to Avenport. However, the man returned to her after ten minutes.

The pale and haggard man announced with a handkerchief over his mouth, "Darling, I'm back. I'll be fine in a short while."

Why is he making it sound as if I have been waiting for his return?

Sasha turned around and ignored the man. After hesitating for a few seconds, Sebastian finally took the seat next to her again.

Truth be told, he couldn't take it anymore since he had never spent such a long time in a cramped space with people from all walks of life.

Nonetheless, he knew he had to brace himself through the challenges. Otherwise, she might run away from him again the moment he failed to keep an eye on her.

I'm afraid if she's serious about running away from me, I won't be able to reach her even if I want to since she's so smart. Well, she literally spent half a decade running away from me!

Slouching against the seat, Sebastian closed his eyes to divert his attention from the things irritating him.

A short while later, a baby started wailing in the train.

Boohoo...!

Sebastian, who was also a father, couldn't take it any longer since Ian had never thrown such a huge tantrum when he was young.

To be precise, the nanny would tend to the little boy whenever he started making a scene. Thus, it wasn't much of Sebastian's concern.

As Sebastian started feeling lightheaded, he covered his ears in an attempt to regain peace of mind.

"Is your baby hungry or something? He's not going to whine for nothing, isn't he?"

"I'm afraid he's really hungry."

Out of nowhere, someone mentioned, "Well, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and feed him! You don't have to worry since we won't discriminate against you!"

Sasha looked at the man next to her and saw the man retching again. Afraid he would make a scene and embarrass himself, he covered his mouth to stop himself from puking.

As Sebastian rushed in the direction of the washroom again, Sasha clenched her fists in silence.

“Is your husband not feeling well or something? I have seen him rushing in the direction of the washroom twice within a few minutes.”

The passengers around them expressed their concerns over Sebastian’s wellbeing.

Sasha was at a loss for words. Seconds after she gathered her thoughts, she assured them, “I think it’s just his motion sickness again. He’s going to be fine in no time.”

“Huh? Can someone really suffer from motion sickness when they’re on a train? What’s your husband’s occupation? Has he never boarded a train?” an elderly man asked.

On top of that, he wasn’t around when Sebastian offered the young man a stack of cash to get the seat next to Sasha.

When he heard Sasha mention that Sebastian couldn’t get used to traveling on a train, he thought Sebastian must be a country bumkin.

Sasha had no intention to carry on with the conversation. She turned around and looked out the window for a moment of silence.

As much as she wished to ignore Sebastian, she realized she was worried about him. Occasionally, she would look in the direction of the washroom to check on him.

Sasha, are you seriously going to forgive him? Just how useless can you be? You need to let him be and hold your ground!

It had been quite some time since Sebastian left his seat, but he was nowhere to be seen just yet.

She thought he might have taken off, but the train had never stopped.

Oh, God! Has he passed out in the toilet or something?

Her heart skipped a beat when she thought about the worst possible outcome.

She sprang up from her seat and was about to run in the direction of the washroom when he finally staggered his way back to his seat. “Darling, where are you going?”

He couldn't care less about his condition and rushed to his wife's side in fear of her running away from him.

Sasha was overwhelmed and looked elsewhere to avoid his gaze.

"I'm just trying to get myself a glass of water."

"Are you thirsty?"

The man's eyes gleamed. He asked, "Shall we upgrade our seats to business class? I have just found out from someone that there is plenty of food and beverages in one of the carriages near the business class carriage."