

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 621

There's only one possible explanation for this... Sebastian must've entered my personal information and facial recognition data into the security system long ago! I haven't returned to the country at the time as we were still fighting at the time...

Having regained some of her courage, Sasha then headed straight for their former home.

The villa's garden was still locked by the wrought iron gates which were icy-cold in the winter. It looked deserted and barren surrounded by withered flowers and trees, and even the playground that the kids loved was covered by a layer of dust.

Why on earth would he even think of coming here with the state that it's in?

Regardless of what she thought, Sasha scanned her face at the front gate and entered the garden anyway.

The front door to the house was unlocked, and the place looked completely empty.

"Sebby? Are you there?" she called out cautiously when she got to the living room, but the deafening eerie silence in the long-abandoned villa was all that greeted her.

Could it be that he's already left?

She lowered her head in disappointment at the thought of that, only to notice a fresh set of footprints on the dusty floor.

Her eyes immediately lit up with excitement, and she quickly followed them up to the third floor.

Why is the villa in such a state? Sebastian stayed in the countryside after getting into a fight with Frederick, and later moved into the Wand residence with me after my return. I thought he had sold the villa, but it turns out he didn't... If that's the case, why not have someone clean the place on a regular basis or something? That way, we could stay over every now and then.

Sasha thought to herself as she pulled her hand back upon touching the dusty staircase railing.

“Sebby?” she called out once again outside the familiar-looking bedroom door, but there was still no response.

Suddenly, she heard the sound of something falling to the floor inside the room.

“Sebby!” she shouted while opening the door.

Oh, my god! He really is in here!

The room was dark as the thick curtains weren't drawn, and she could see him lying motionless on the bed with his eyes closed and the blanket on.

What shocked her the most was the messy state of the bedroom that had always been sparkly clean every time she came by.

All the tables, chairs, ornaments, and even the paintings on the wall were all over the floor.

On top of that, there were chunks of wood and broken glass everywhere.

Is he really that upset?

Sasha's eyes reddened at the thought of that, and she quickly rushed toward his bed as she asked, “Sebby, are you okay? What happened to you?”

She reached her hand out to touch his forehead and see if he was sick, only to have him open his eyes all of a sudden.

“What are you doing here?”

“Huh?” Sasha froze in surprise when she heard that and simply stared blankly at Sebastian.

She was about to tell him that she came looking for him out of concern when he didn't come home last night, but he grabbed her before she could say anything.

There was a sharp glint in his bloodshot eyes as he pulled her hard with both hands, causing her to lose her balance and fall on top of him.

“Ah...”

Sasha let out a groan in pain and tried to struggle free, only to have him reverse their positions in one swift motion.

With his burning hot body on top of hers, he began raining down a barrage of kisses while violating her aggressively and forcefully.

Sasha's mind was in a daze the whole time, but she chose not to resist even after regaining her composure.

Just like an obedient little kitten, she let him have his way with her until she passed out eventually.

It was already three in the afternoon when Sasha woke up again.

Greeted by a ceiling and a dimly lit room around her upon opening her eyes, she took quite some time just to recall where she was and what had happened.

"Ugh..."

It wasn't until she tried to move that she felt a strong pain shooting through her body, and her face burned bright red as she slowly recalled what happened earlier.

Damn it... Sebastian, you b\*stard...

Sasha lay in bed for a little while longer before getting up and throwing a shirt over her body.

"Where are you, Sebby?" she called out to him while limping toward the bedroom door, only to realize there was no one outside.

Huh... Where is he?

"Mommy, you're finally awake! Daddy has headed over to the office! He wants you to take us home after getting up!"

Suddenly, a high-pitched and crystal-clear voice was heard coming from downstairs.