

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 624

Unfortunately, that only lasted a few seconds. The kid became even more fearless when he shouted again, "Hey, I am asking you a question. Did you bully Mommy? Tell me!"

He was just like Sebastian and would fight persistently to protect the people he loved. He didn't care what danger lay ahead.

And Sebastian? Who did he take after?

Perhaps he was just like his biological father, who died due to that fearlessness and persistence.

Sebastian's irises narrowed. He felt the emotions, which he had just spent so much effort suppressing, flooding and attacking him again. That got him to reach out to drag the naughty little rascal over.

"Sebby? You're home?"

Sasha suddenly showed up. She was wearing a khaki shirt with short sleeves while her hair was tied up into a bun. Her watery, brown eyes shone when she saw Sebastian there.

She ran over happily.

Ian stopped making a fuss right away. He stood quietly at the side as if nothing had happened earlier.

"Mommy..."

"Huh? Why are you waiting for your daddy here? It's too cold out here. Don't worry. He won't run away and will definitely go play with you now that he's home."

Sasha crouched down in front of her son. She saw how his big, round eyes seemed wet with tears and assumed that it was caused by the icy wind.

That got her to caress his tiny face with a broken heart.

"Let's go, Sebby. It's too cold here, and our baby is freezing."

She picked her son up before turning to look at the man standing behind her.

Sebastian was speechless.

He hesitated and wondered if he should say anything. That hesitation prompted Ian's eyes to glare icily over and shoot a silent warning at Sebastian. In the end, Sebastian's legs moved, and he followed everyone in.

"Matteo, Vivi, come quick. Your daddy is home, so go set the table. We're having dinner."

When all three of them entered the house, they saw the bright orange light illuminating the place. It made the icy winter seem warm all of a sudden. The kids were playing; the housemaids were busying away; and the appetizing smell from the dining room was drifting over...

Everything was telling Sebastian that he was in the best possible position in life.

Simple, lovely, calming, and peaceful...

Sebastian ended up sitting at the dining table. He never showed any emotions or acted up during the meal. Instead, he ate like he had always done so and was patient in getting the kids to eat well.

"Alright, you've finished eating, and your daddy is tired, so let the housemaids help you shower, then go to bed, okay?"

Sasha was understanding and noted that the kids had been messing with their dad during the meal. Hence, she had the housemaid babysit the kids.

The only thing off was that her eldest son, Ian, was acting a little strange.

Huh... he is hesitant to leave and keeps staring at his dad...

"Alright now, your daddy won't run away, so you don't need to keep staring like that. Be good and go to bed, okay? I promise that I will get him to play with you tomorrow morning."

Sasha noticed that weird stare, so she walked over to soothe him in exasperation.

The kids were delighted to hear that. One replied, "Okay, Mommy."

Everyone left happily after that.

Matteo dragged Ian along.

The place became quiet as soon as the kids left. The housemaids cleared away the dirty dishes, and Sasha saw Sebastian there. She blushed when she recalled what happened earlier that day, but she walked over anyway.

“Sebby, shall we retire to our room as well? You worked all day, so you should rest early.”

Sebastian never replied.

His gaze was stuck on her, and it was as if he was scrutinizing it.

Every smile, every blink, and the way her eyes shone in anticipation when she said those words... He caught it all. He even caught the fleeting blush across her beautiful face and guessed that she recalled what happened earlier that day.

I will never be able to reject her requests. If he could, Sebastian would take her to their room right away and hold her tightly in his arms.

He would never get tired or bored with her.

Unfortunately, he couldn't be with her.

Sebastian refused to let her suffer like Frieda did because Sasha was his everything.

“No, I think I'll head back to Frontier Bay,” replied Sebastian when his lips parted. He could hear how calm and distant he sounded when he said those words.

“Huh?” blurted Sasha, who suddenly tilted her head up and stared at him in astonishment. “Y-you're heading over to Frontier Bay? Why?”

All it took was a few seconds for the incredibly intelligent woman to turn pale.

Sebastian acted like he never saw anything. He stood up and spoke as if she was a stranger. He even looked over with an icy glare before he answered, “I think it's better if we take some time apart.”

“Huh?”

Sasha had finally reached the point where she couldn't speak anymore.

It felt as if rain had fallen on the parade in her mind, and boom! Suddenly, her mind was blank.

W-why do we need to stay apart for a while?

She simply didn't understand it.

She stiffened in addition to being pale, and her eyes shone with disbelief as tears swelled up. Sasha looked in to his eyes, and asked in a quivering voice, "W-why do we need to stay apart for a while?"

"Because it is undeniable that you played a role in my mom's death. I simply can't convince myself to live with you anymore."

Sasha was speechless.

"Besides, you care about him too, don't you? You even went as far as stealing from the company just to save him. Isn't it great that I am giving you the opportunity to think about what you really want?"

Sebastian looked away. His tone was borderline cruel when he told her the two reasons why they should stay apart.