

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 635

After twenty minutes, the three of them finally finished watching the TV and Sebastian switched it off.

“Alright, shall we go to bed now?”

“Yes, Daddy.”

Matteo was more clingy. After agreeing readily, he clung onto Daddy like an octopus, feeling sleepy.

Sebastian felt helpless but carried him anyway.

At the same time, he used the other hand and held his eldest son on his left.

Midnight at the villa was extremely quiet. Moreover, it was winter. Not even a sound of an insect could be heard. After the three of them came up, besides the sound of the central heater, there was a pin-drop silence on the second floor.

“Hm? why is the lights in Mommy’s room on?”

Matteo was observant. He quickly spotted the room at the end of the corridor, in which there was an orange light coming from there.

A faint sound of running water could be heard.

Ian understood immediately.

Suddenly, he pulled his hands from Daddy and ran back to his room with a gloomy face.

Bam!

He shut the door violently.

Matteo and Sebastian were too stunned to speak.

Before he could speak, a woman wrapped in a towel with a head full of bubbles came running from the room at the end of the corridor.

“What happened? What’s with the loud sound?” She was dumbfounded and stared at the pair of father and son, who were in shock.

So she was living there? Seems like she does have some self-awareness that she had already moved the things upstairs down here? Great!

The gaze of the man turned cold. With an unknowing smile, he said, “You’re asking me?”

Then, he put down Matteo and left.

Sasha was left standing dumbfounded at the door.

Wait, what did I do wrong again that made him so angry? Haven’t I already moved my things down? Not annoying him, not being an eyesore nor giving him distress. I was doing a great job. Is he not satisfied?

Sasha felt exhausted.

Without another choice, she called over the youngest son who was left in the corridor. “Come over Matteo. Mommy will help you shower after I’m done, okay?”

Matteo was silent.

After a sigh, he drooped his head and went to Mommy’s room dejectedly.

Sebastian was moody as usual, just like Ian!

The family barely had any sleep that night.

Except Vivi who was innocent and clueless.

The next day.

Sasha woke up early again.

She wanted to prepare breakfast. Last night, after tossing and turning in bed, she finally got up and went to the third floor to take a peek.

To her surprise, she found someone in the bedroom upstairs!

Since someone was there, that meant he didn’t leave.

Feeling ecstatic, she decided to make breakfast earlier for him to eat before he left.

Before the sky turned bright, Sasha headed to the kitchen and started cooking.

Whether it was cake, calzone or pancake, she knew how to make everything. Before she realized, a dozen of dishes were made, without any repetition.

She was out of her mind.

Feeling regret, she was worried that the man could tell that she made them for him and quickly hid a few dishes.

Then, she came out from the kitchen.

“Sebby, you’re up?”

Unexpectedly, the moment she was out, she saw the man coming down the stairs in a suit while carrying his laptop.

“You...didn’t leave last night? Breakfast is ready. Would you like to have some before you leave? You have to eat when you reach the office anyway, right?”

Stepping in front of him, she invited him to breakfast cautiously.

However, as cold as he was, Sebastian ignored her and walked away as she spoke.

At last, both of them reached the entrance.

“Sasha, let me repeat this one last time. Do not speak of those five letters. Also, you don’t have to act deliberately. You would only disgust me like this.”

Sasha was speechless.

It’s still the morning. What’s wrong with him?

Consumed by anger, Sasha was finally triggered by him.

“What did I deliberately act? I make you breakfast, and is this called acting? Do the kids and I not have to eat when you’re not around? Sebastian, why do you have to speak in such a manner? It’s just a divorce!

“Also, as I had already told you, I didn’t disagree with the divorce. I only wanted to spend the new year with everyone peacefully. If you can’t agree

to this, fine. Let's call the kids down right now, and let them choose between you and me."

Then the determined woman, turned to go upstairs and fetch the children, without taking off her apron.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes in shock.

He grabbed her instinctively and pressed her against the wall of the entrance. "Sasha, do you have a death wish?"

Sasha was at her last straw. "That's right, I'm asking for death, so kill me if you dare, since I killed your Mom anyway. A divorce? Might as well be widowed. You could even avenge your Mom!"

Bam!

A loud echo was heard.