

## **Read Novel Read Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1998 (The End)**

**Returning from the Dead His Secret Lover Chapter 1998**-Riley chuckled. "Don't worry. He's at his granny's place. I wanted to take him here at first, but then I thought about the crowd and how his immune system is still fragile, so I changed my mind."

"That's good to know." Sasha sighed in relief. "You did the right thing. He doesn't need to be here. He's too young to understand any of this and is physically weak. It's better not to risk anything. How are his grandparents, by the way?"

"They're doing much better now. We changed Ronald's surname and let them have his household register. They will surely get better now that they have someone to think about and love. Plus, my brother is staying with them now."

Here, Riley turned to look at her brother, who was greeting the guests at that time. Love, regret, and a hint of worry shone in her eyes.

Sasha didn't know what to say. Just as she found the right words, more guests showed up. She had no choice but to hurry to them and thank them for dropping by.

There was no such thing as perfection in this world. Sasha had managed to help that poor woman keep the baby, and that was a miracle in itself.

Perhaps that was what the man owed. He would have to repent and repay the two elders for what he had done. Three days later, the funeral was finally over.

Returning from the cemetery, the couple saw how Oceanic Estate had already been cleaned and tidied up. The place suddenly seemed so big and empty.

"Sebby, are we going to be the lonely old couple who live in a big house now?" "Huh?" Sebastian, standing at the side, raised his brows in dissatisfaction after he heard those words.

Old couple? I'm only in my forties. How am I old? He let go of her hand and walked to the bar to get a bottle of expensive wine out of the cabinet. He opened the bottle and poured two glasses before handing one to her.

“Lonely? Wouldn’t it sound nicer to just say that we finally get to spend all of our time with each other now?” “Huh?” Sasha took the glass. “Our time?”

“Yeah. We were both busy when we were younger and couldn’t spend much time enjoying our lives. Now that we are finally free, we get to spend our time however we like.”

Sebastian ignored the housemaids at home and reached out to pull Sasha into his embrace. Sasha’s heart skipped a beat.

Seriously, what is wrong with him? Why is he seducing me even though he’s already in his forties? D\*mn it, and why am I reacting to this?

Sasha blushed. “What do you mean?”

“From now on, I will go wherever you want to go. If you want to, we can travel the world together. Darling, it’s time we enjoy our lives together.”

His warm breath brushed against her eyelashes, causing her heart to thump faster. I can go wherever I want to go... And we’ll enjoy our lives together...

Sasha looked up and right into the man’s eyes. The past they had shared together flashed across her mind, prompting tears to well up in her eyes.

We’ve been through so much, and we’ve never got to spend our time enjoying the simple things in life and being in each other’s company.

He’s right. The rest of the time belongs to us now. “Okay. We’ll spend the rest of our lives together. You will be by my side at all times. I love you, Sebastian.” “I love you, too.”