## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 129

When Sasha noticed the drastic change in Sebastian's expression, she finally stopped munching on her chips.
"What's wrong with you? Are you alright?"
After a while, Sebastian was in so much pain that he felt his stomach churn. Standing there with a pale expression, he quipped, "Move over a little."
Sasha was dumbfounded.
Looking at him in disbelief, she moved over despite some slight hesitation.
Finally, the moment she made some space, Sebastian sat down beside her. When she felt him emitting a mix of frostiness and masculinity, she couldn't help but freeze.
Does he really not mind?

Sasha was stunned on the spot.

"Have you not seen enough? Go pour me a glass of water."

She was amazed at how Sebastian knew she was looking at him with his eyes still closed.

Amidst her daze, Sebastian, who had sat down with his eyes closed, barked impatiently,

"O... okay."

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As her face began to flush red, she quickly put down the chips in her hand and poured a glass of water for Sebastian.

A few minutes later, soothed by the warm water and the electric heater, Sebastian's gloomy expression finally eased.

Noticing the change, Sasha asked with a slight hesitation, "Why don't you let them sleep through the night. It's already four and almost daylight. Besides, you look exhausted yourself."

A razor-sharp gaze shot toward her, sending a shiver down her spine.

Averting her gaze knowingly, Sasha didn't utter another word.

In truth, after spending more time with him, she had a better grasp of his temperament. He was a typical chauvinistic male that refused to admit his mistakes.

Therefore, she realized it was better for her not to criticize him nor decide anything for him.

Sasha wondered if she should help the children change first so that they wouldn't catch a cold when they were brought out later.

"Is there anything to eat?"

"Huh?"

When she heard the sudden question, Sasha thought she had heard wrongly and immediately looked at him. After a long pause, she finally asked, "Wh-what do you want to have?"

"Anything will do!" Sebastian snapped.

By then, he was already in great discomfort as he had not eaten anything for almost the whole day. The discomfort in him was further exacerbated by the freezing cold weather and the migraine that bugged him constantly.

Therefore, feeling exasperated, he didn't feel like saying another word.

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After looking at him, Sasha finally got up.

Given that it was the middle of the night and cooking would have taken too long, Sasha thought about the leftover spaghetti the moment she entered the kitchen.

After ten minutes, Sebastian, who was leaning against the sofa with his eyes closed, caught a whiff of a tantalizing aroma.

"There's nothing else to eat at this ungodly hour other than this spaghetti. The kids and I had it for dinner. So you will have to make do with it."

Sasha brought out the spaghetti and placed it in front of Sebastian.

Although it was leftover, it still looked like it was prepared with care.

After all, there was even an egg fried sunny-side up and some herbs sprinkled on top as garnishing, whetting one's appetite.

Sebastian then picked up the fork beside it.

Sasha was shaken by his action.

She realized this was the first time he ate her cooking. Although he had tried her calzone when they were at Frontier Bay, it was still prepared by both Wendy and herself.

But now, the entire plate of spaghetti was in essence the first time she cooked for him.

Lowering her head, Sasha fiddled her hair and pretended not to give the matter any thought.

Slurp...

A faint slurp was heard. Sebastian who had exemplary table manners hardly made a sound when he ate.

Nevertheless, it still felt like a sharp shrill in Sasha's ears.

At that moment, she slowed what she was doing and held her breath, waiting for him to slam the fork down or push the plate away.

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The reason was that he was someone used to haute cuisine. Therefore, a simple plate of spaghetti would definitely not satisfy him.

Sitting there, she was surprised to not hear anything from him. When she turned to check, she saw him looking at his phone.

Sasha didn't know what to make of it.

Forget it, I'll just let him be.

Ignoring what was going on, Sasha began to relax slightly in the comfort of the sofa. Before she knew it, she had already fallen asleep.

After all, she was exhausted from staying up the whole night.

Finally, Sebastian cleared the plate and found the food better than expected.

However, when he wanted to ask Sasha to bring out the children, he realized that she was already asleep beside him.

He checked the message on his phone: Mr. Hayes?

To which he replied: I know. I'm coming down.

As his men were prepared, he decided to carry the children himself.

However, the moment he got up, Sasha seemed to be able to feel the warmth beside her leave, causing her to curl into a ball.

Sebastian stopped in his tracks abruptly.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 130

That moment was the coldest period during dawn. If I ignore her, wouldn't she freeze to death here?
Frowning, he finally decided to carry her.
"Hmm"

In her sleep, Sasha was no longer her feisty self. Snuggled up in his arms, she was both quiet and submissive, just like an obedient little kitten.

In fact, when he was carrying her, she seemed to be able to feel the warmth from his body and rubbed her head unconsciously against his chest, as if she was clamoring for his attention.

Sebastian froze in response as he didn't want to admit that somehow his heart was stirred by it.

Damn this woman!

Why am I feeling this way?

Am I not supposed to feel angry? Given how big of a prank she pulled today?

He averted his gaze and carried her into the bedroom.

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The moment the light was turned on, all he saw was a dilapidated room with mottled walls and broken furniture. The surroundings simply looked miserable.

Has she been raising the two children all these years under such circumstances?

His gaze softened as he recalled that five years ago, she was still a daughter of a rich family and didn't know how to do anything for herself.

Five years later, she had learned how be independent.

Sebastian carried her to the bed and wanted to leave after putting her down.

However, as if she was unwilling to lose the warmth he provided when he let go of his hands, she wrapped her arms around his neck instead.

"Be good, sweetie. Let Mommy hug you for a while longer."

While she murmured in her sleep, she pulled him toward her chest.

Sebastian's eyes widened in surprise.

Before he could react, he stumbled forward and fell onto the bed together with her. Sasha's soft lips somehow met with his with extreme precision.

With that, they kissed, giving Sebastian a shock.

Does she do this when she coaxes the children?

Does she think I'm one of them now?

This is ridiculous!

Sebastian wanted to express his anger, but the soft and moist sensation of her lips felt like a paralyzing poison to him. After getting a taste of it, his mind simply went blank.

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As his heart started to race, he felt as if an electric shock permeated throughout his brain.

The next second, his breathing grew heavier.

"Sasha, take a look at who I am," he asked as his eyes darkened.

Suddenly, he grew a little irritated and stared at her while she was sleeping.

Sasha furrowed her eyebrows in response.

As if she could feel the growing anger in her sleep, she mumbled helplessly, "Alright now, don't be angry. Be a good boy."

Her soft and tender lips leaned into him and gave him another kiss.

Sebastian was shaken as blood rushed toward his head.

When he saw that she wanted to leave after kissing him, he forcefully pulled her in and hugged her tightly by her slender waist.

He then squeezed her.

"It hurts..."

Suddenly, Sasha could feel the pain from her lips and waist. As her long eyelashes began to flutter, she opened her eyes.

The moment she opened them, she saw his features right smack in front of her face with their lips locked tightly together. Feeling a buzz in her head, all the drowsiness she previously felt disappeared.

Good heavens!

What the hell happened? How did we end up like this?

Have I been hugging him instead of the children?

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As her eyes widened in shock, she almost fainted on the spot.

"Are you awake now? Do you still want to kiss me?"

When he saw that she had regained her senses, he finally snapped in his raspy voice while still holding her tightly.

Sasha's eyes darted around anxiously.

"I... I didn't know it was you. I thought... it was my son..." Panicking, the only thought in her mind was to push him away and flee.

However, the moment she moved, she felt the hand wrapped around her tighten.

"Son?"

Sebastian lifted her chin with his fingers, forcing her to look into his eyes.

Despite the husky and sexy tone, his voice was still laced with a tinge of danger, just like a wolf eyeing its prey.

Sasha didn't dare make another move as she stared at Sebastian with her face flushed red. Her heart raced so furiously that she felt as if it could jump out of her chest anytime.

Is he not avoiding me?

Doesn't he hate me?

She continued to gawk at him.

They were in such close proximity that a minute movement would cause their lips to brush against each other.

Buzz... Buzz! Buzz!

Luckily, Sebastian's phone suddenly vibrated, easing the tension of the moment.

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As if he was suddenly jolted awake, Sebastian loosened his grip on Sasha's waist, throwing her onto the bed before he quickly stood up.
Sasha's body rolled into her blanket.