Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 455

"Are you okay, Sasha?"

Sasha was so angry that she nearly opened her eyes.

This b*stard! This f*cking b*stard! I'm surprised he had it in him to come back! Honestly, I thought he wouldn't come back even if I really did fall to my death!

Wanting to punish him, Sasha decided to keep her eyes shut.

However, that plan of hers backfired as he thought she was dying when he saw her trembling uncontrollably, and his mind went blank.

Unable to contain her emotions any longer, Sasha opened her eyes and shouted at the top of her lungs, "You b*stard! Why are you always treating me like this? Did I wrong you in the past life or what?"

Damn it! He bullied me, so why am I the one who has to open my eyes and comfort him?

Sasha thought to herself and cried her heart out as she lay in the bush.

The sound of her crying seemed to have snapped Sebastian back to reality, bringing life back to his dull eyes and his heart that had been consumed by fear.

Sasha thought he wasn't afraid of losing her, but what he truly felt was the exact opposite.

Sebastian had watched her "die" twice before his eyes, and he simply couldn't bear to witness something like that ever again.

Still pale and trembling from the shock, Sebastian slowly knelt down beside her.

He then reached out and carried her in his arms as he said, "I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

"Yes, it's all your fault! You b*stard! You're always bullying me! Why are you running from me when I came all the way here to look for you, huh?"

Yes, why did I run away from her? Maybe it's because of what Dad said when we had a fight the other day. He said I wouldn't have hurt her if I could control myself, and that left a thorn in my heart that I could never remove. He's right. I lost control over myself and shot at her... His words reminded me of how I killed Mom when I was young, and that the same could happen to Sasha now. Hearing that made me wonder if there is even a single thing in this world that I have control over. I realized the possibility that there might be no cure for my condition, and that I'm doomed to be a freak for the rest of my life. That's why I've been running ever since. I ran away from the office, the kids, and even Sasha... I was afraid that I would lose control again and end up killing them all!

Unable to answer her question at all, Sebastian simply hugged her tightly in response.

Sasha slowly stopped crying when she felt him tightening his grip on her. She then looked up at him with teary eyes and asked, "You were by my side the whole time when we were in Lightspring, right?"

Her sudden question caught him off guard, and Sebastian looked away awkwardly as he said, "Why do you ask?"

"You insisted on staying by my side at the time, even at the risk of losing your voice. So why are you running from me when I dragged my sick self all the way here just to see you? Are you ashamed to see me because you've lost your position as the president of Hayes Corporation? Or is because I'm disabled and don't have pretty eyes anymore? Is that why you don't want to see me?"

"No, that's not it!"

Sebastian was quick to deny it this time.

"Then why? After everything that we've been through, what's scaring you so much that you'd choose to run instead of facing it with me?" Sasha pressed on and shot him a scorching gaze.

Sebastian was stunned as he felt a warm sensation in his icy-cold heart.

"Aren't you afraid of me?" he asked after a brief pause.

"Huh? Why would I be afraid of you?" Sasha asked in confusion.

Sebastian pointed at her shoulder and said, "I once shot you...right here..."

His lips were pale, and his voice was trembling a little when he said that.

Sasha looked at where he was pointing and realized what he meant.

Oh, so that's why... My goodness, he's such an id*ot!

"Are you stupid? You wouldn't have shot me in the shoulder if you really wanted to kill me! Ask yourself this, why didn't you shoot me here instead?" she asked while pointing at her heart, and that question hit Sebastian like a truck.

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"Also, I've heard about the fight you had with your dad. You were able to control yourself in the end and didn't hurt him, right? So why should I be afraid of you?" Sasha continued.

Although she wasn't skilled in psychology like those from the Rocke family, she was smart enough to target Sebastian's weak spots effectively. That way, she could give him the guidance and reassurance that he needed.

Sebastian stared at her with reddened eyes, and she could feel his heart pounding in his chest as he said, "Do you... you really mean that?"

"Of course, I do! Why else would I have come this far for you otherwise? Heck, I even brought our thee children with us! You really think I'd place all four of our lives in your hands if I was afraid of you?"

That last sentence really hit the spot, and Sebastian broke into a smile at last.

With tears rolling down his cheeks, he closed his eyes and hugged her even tighter than before.

"Mmph!"

"What's wrong?"

"You're hugging me too tight that it hurts... How long do you plan to hold me like this? Those kids are going to come looking for me if I don't head back inside soon!" Sasha reminded him while clenching her teeth from the pain.

Sebastian then quickly carried her out of the bush and brought her upstairs.

"Why are you carrying me upstairs? We should be having breakfast now!" Sasha asked with her eyes wide. Breakfast? That can wait! I need to check your body for any other injuries!

Sebastian ignored her and continued walking into the room he had been sleeping in for the past few days.

Oh, all right... If he's that worried about me, I suppose I could just let him have his way...

It wasn't until he pounced on her after laying her down in his bed and smothered her with kisses that Sasha realized she had been deceived.

"Mmph... What are you doing? The kids...are downstairs..."

"Don't worry, the boys can take care of things on their own."

Sasha lost whatever remaining ounce of strength she had left upon hearing that and stopped resisting any further.

Sebastian then unleashed all his pent-up sexual energy on her and went at it until she completely submitted herself to him.

Sensing the fear and tension inside her, Sebastian chose not to force himself inside her like he did before. Instead, he patiently caressed her and kissed her until she was ready before slowly going in.

That was how one should make love to another.

Sasha didn't even remember how she passed out from that lovemaking session of theirs.

All she knew was how much her body ached when she climbed out of bed later that day.

Damn it, that b*stard!

"Hey, Mrs. Hudson! Who are those little angels in your house? They're so cute and adorable!"

"Oh, these triplets are that guy's children!"

"Whoa! Triplets?"

The farmer speaking to Mrs. Hudson was shocked to hear that as it was rare enough to find triplets, let alone such adorable ones.

Sasha tried to get off the bed when she heard that from upstairs, but her legs ached so much that she ended up falling to the floor instead.

"Are you all right up there, miss? Do you need me to give you a hand?"

Mrs. Hudson looked up the moment she heard the noise, but Sasha wasn't about to let her come upstairs.

I may have gotten dressed, but one look at the state I'm in right now is all it takes to figure out what happened!

Sasha was about to refuse her assistance, but Mrs. Hudson had already come running up the stairs.

She came into the room with a tub of hot water and said, "Here, you can get yourself cleaned up and come downstairs for lunch! Your man brought the kids out into the city earlier. Said he was going to buy some daily necessities or something."

"Huh?"

Sasha looked up at her in confusion.

He went shopping for daily necessities? Ah, I suppose that makes sense... It was fine for him to live off scraps when he was here by himself, but the five of us are together now, so he has to buy more to accommodate all of us... Wait,

does he not plan on returning to Avenport yet? How long does he plan on staying here?

Sasha felt her head ache when she recalled what Sabrina had told her.

"Miss, did you and your man get into a fight or something?"

Sasha was washing her face and paused when she heard that. "Huh? A fight?"