

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 770

After pondering for a while, Sasha made her way to the main wing of the residence.

To her surprise, the housemaids were all very occupied. They were all busy wiping the furniture and carpeting the floor. Some of them were even decorating the hall by hanging colorful balloons on the wall.

Are all these preparations merely for welcoming Jonathan's return? Well, I don't think it's as simple as that. It's uncommon for him to gather all the Jadesons out of the blue. Hmm! I bet he must be thinking of putting everything that has happened in these two months to an end!

Haha...

Sasha snickered at the thought and stepped into the hall.

"Olivia, all of you look busy today. Do you need any help?" She approached the housemaid and offered to give her a hand.

"Ah! Dr. West, you are here! It's all right. How can we trouble you to help us?" Olivia turned her down courteously.

Sasha only smiled and started wiping the table voluntarily.

All of a sudden, Devin emerged with a bunch of grocery bags of various sizes and yelled out, "Olivia, come and give me a hand with these!"

"All right, Mr. Devin." Olivia wiped her hands at once and made her way toward Devin.

At the sight of the grocery bags, Sasha followed behind her to offer help. "Good morning, Mr. Devin. What are all these?"

"Morning, Dr. West," Devin greeted her with a warm smile. "These are all the ingredients bought by my cousin, Kira," he explained further and pointed behind him.

Only then did Sasha realize that there was a pretty young lady standing behind him. Her hands were full of grocery bags as well.

"Let me help you," Sasha stretched out her hands immediately to take over some of the grocery bags from her.

Kira's forehead was beaded with sweats. She looked up at Sasha thankfully and asked hesitantly, "Thank you. Are you... Dr. West?"

"Yeah, do you know me?" Sensing that the young lady kept gazing at her, Sasha asked in bewilderment.

Nonetheless, the young lady looked down hastily at once. She avoided having eye contact with Sasha and explained incoherently, "N-No, it's just because Devin mentioned your name these two days. He... he said that there is a very caring doctor who takes good care of Mr. Sebastian. That is why I tend to remember your name."

“That’s no big deal. It’s my job responsibility,” Sasha replied humbly.

She did not sense anything awry from Kira’s words and helped her carry the grocery bags into the kitchen.

On the other hand, Devin also stepped in with a basket full of premium dried ingredients and a bottle of oil. Apparently, those were all the ingredients needed for the feast at noon.

“Dr. West, how is Sebastian now?” Devin asked about Sebastian’s condition right after he put the things down.

Hmm, this man seems to be really concerned about him!

Sasha dusted off her clothes and put on a smile. “He had a mild fever last night, but he’s fine now. If you feel like having a look at him, you can go up any time now,” she replied casually and added the last sentence on purpose. Since Sebastian was reluctant to let her stay by his side, she had no choice but to let Devin go up and check on him.

“All right, I will go in a while,” Devin replied at once.

After that, she turned and went back into the kitchen. In the meantime, Kira was holding the basket full of dried ingredients. Earlier on, she put the packet of beef slices and a bottle of red wine into the basket secretly. Right that instant, she was about to take out the beef slices to be stewed in red wine. Her heart skipped a beat when Sasha was back to the kitchen again.

“Dr. West, are you planning to prepare anything here?” she asked warily.

“Mr. Hayes had a fever last night and can’t take oily food. Hence, I’m thinking of preparing some yam porridge for him,” Sasha replied casually with a smile.

She was unaware of the abrupt change in Kira's expression. As her mind was preoccupied with preparing something suitable for Sebastian, she started looking for the ingredients in the kitchen.

Hearing that, Kira was stunned before her eyes lit up again. She tossed the packet of beef slices back into the basket swiftly, grateful that she had found an excuse.

"Oh, is it? Coincidentally, I have bought some yams today. Let me get you some," Kira told Sasha eagerly and crouched down to look for the yams from the grocery bags.

Sasha was glad to hear that and crouched down to help her as well.

After a while, they found the packet of yams from one of the grocery bags.

"Dr. West, perhaps you can consider adding some of these bell peppers. I believe they will add flavor to your yam porridge." Kira turned to take out another grocery bag and looked at her eagerly.

"Thank you so much. You're really thoughtful!" Sasha thanked her sincerely and gave her a thumbs-up inwardly. What a helpful young lady!

A while later, Sasha washed and cut the yams as well as bell peppers into smaller cubes. When the water in the pot came to a boil, she put in the cubes to simmer at low heat.

Kira also heaved a sigh of relief and was glad that she could focus on the preparation for the other dishes.

All of a sudden, a housemaid rushed into the kitchen and yelled nervously, "Dr. West, your daughter fell down a while ago. She is crying in pain now. Can you go and have a look at her?"

Sasha felt a prickle of anxiousness and rushed out of the kitchen at once.

Kira lifted the glass lid of the pot instinctively and helped to have a look at the simmering yam porridge.