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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 814

Sebastian fell into a trance at that sight.

This scene, where have I seen it before? Why does it seem so familiar?

When I see this scene, I feel happy. I like it.

He reached out his hand, as though he was trying to catch the memory that was associated with the scene before him. Just then, Sasha, who was opposite him, noticed his action.

“Mr. Hayes, are you done? Come here quick. I made your favorite coddled egg and steak sandwich.”

Sasha gleefully rose from the chair and called Sebastian over.

After discussing with the psychology professor, she couldn't understand the reason why Sebastian was acting so calm. As such, she decided to take care of him according to his previous lifestyle, which includes his favorite foods.

Sebastian was led to the dining table when he snapped out of his thoughts. He was baffled at the breakfast served.

These are my favorites?

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Why didn't I know about it?

He frowned at that thought. He then sat down, picked up the cutlery, and took a few bites. The food tasted great.

"How did you know about this?"

For a split second, Sasha wanted to tell him that she remembers everything about him.

In the end, however, she simply flashed a smile, saying, "Old Mr. Jadeson was the one who told me. He must have asked around about your daily lifestyle."

Sebastian fell silent and began digging in.

A few minutes later, halfway through breakfast, Vivian, who was sitting beside him, moved her plate nearer to him all of a sudden.

"Uncle Sebastian, can I sit beside you?"

Sebastian merely gawked at her, stunned by her request.

Sasha lifted her head from her meal. "Vivi, why do you want to sit beside Uncle Sebastian? Be careful not to spill your food on him."

Sasha remembered about his mysophobia and was worried that Vivian might spill something on him.

However, Sebastian merely cast her a displeased gaze before stretching his arm out to pull Vivian to sit beside him.

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“Ignore her.”

“Okay.”

The father-daughter duo acted as though they were the only ones there. Sasha was annoyed by their antics.

Why... that little betrayer!

Vivian’s antics didn’t end there. She shared a slice of the cake which Sasha specifically made for her with Sebastian.

“Daddy, can you bring me and Mommy back with you?”

“What?”

Looking at the layer of glaze on the slice of cake, Sebastian suddenly froze when he heard Vivian’s request.

Vivian continued, “What I mean is, can you bring us to your home, Uncle Sebastian? No one’s taking care of Mommy and me here. I mean, take a look at our house. It’s so run down. Our meals are lacking as well. What are we going to do if you don’t bring us back?”

“Vivi!”

Sasha finally realized Vivian’s intention and glared at the latter.

Has she gone mad?

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I can't believe she said there isn't anyone here taking care of us. Does she not know who Sebastian is? Is she trying to humiliate me as a mother?

Sasha was embarrassed and angry. All she wanted to do at that moment was to reprimand Vivian.

But Sebastian seemed calm.

"Is that so? What about your dad?"

"My daddy is..."

Vivian couldn't answer him.

My daddy is right in front of me but I can't tell him.

"Is he dead?"

"No!"

"Is he disabled then?"

"No!"

Vivian was starting to panic. How can he say such things? How can he curse himself dead or disabled?

Apprehension overcame the six-year-old Vivian.

Luckily, Sasha cut in at that moment. "There's no such thing. Mr. Hayes, don't listen to her nonsense. Her dad is doing just fine."

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Sasha quickly explained as she couldn't bear to listen to any of his harsh words any longer.

Unfortunately for her, Sebastian, being unaware of the truth, had his temper flared up the moment he heard her words.

"Why would you ask me to take you back if he's fine, then? Why don't you look for him instead?"

"Because... He's sick!"

Sasha couldn't help but give him an excuse.

That's right, he is sick. He's so sick to the point where he can't recognize us and has even forgotten about himself.

"He is severely sick, so he can't take care of us anymore. He is the reason why I couldn't look after my child. He doesn't even know who he is anymore."

Sasha lowered her eyes as sadness and despair struck her heart.

Hearing that, Sebastian finally stopped asking any more questions.

In truth, he had wanted to ask that question for a while. After all, he had only seen her taking care of Vivian while her husband was nowhere to be seen.

There's definitely something off with that.

But I didn't care to ask then.

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After a while, I was appalled at the thought of bringing it up. It was as though the question would conjure up images I didn't want to see.

That is... Until now.

So, he's sick?

Then, is she still planning to save him? Does that mean the reason why she's working so hard while taking care of a child is to save him?

His mood darkened at that thought.

Two hours later, Mark dropped by and gave Sebastian three flight tickets. Noticing the flight tickets, Vivian ran over to him excitedly.

"Wow! There are even tickets for Mommy and me. Uncle Sebastian, are you bringing us home with you?"

"Yes, I am."

Sebastian had been sulking for two hours. He was staring pointedly at Sasha when he answered Vivian.

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