

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 452

Vivian went to inform her brothers in their room. As expected, they were excited and began to pack for the trip. They wanted to bring everything.

Sabrina was speechless as she saw what was going on in her nephews' room.

"Silly children. What is there to be happy? Don't you know that your mother's going there to save your father?" Sabrina was such a spoilsport. It was no wonder that she did not have many friends.

Sasha did not say anything when she heard Sabrina's comment. She pulled Vivian's luggage down the corridor and pushed it to her. "You should send us there."

"Why me? Sasha, you're becoming arrogant. How can you order me around like a housemaid?" Sabrina complained unhappily.

Sasha looked at her calmly and said, "I can't drive there myself in my current condition. Also, when did I ever treat you as a housemaid? You're my children's aunt and the only person we can rely on, so I can only ask you for help."

Sabrina was left without retort.

I'm the only person they can rely on?

Fine, I've no choice but to agree then.

With that thought, Sabrina pulled the luggage with her and went out.

A few minutes later, Sasha left for the village with her three children. Before leaving, Wendy reminded her again, "Madam, you have to bring Mr. Sebastian back safely. I'm counting on you."

"I know. Don't worry. I'll bring Sebastian back," Sasha answered Wendy confidently. She was trying to reassure herself too.

Yes, I'll bring him back safe and sound.

He has been lying to me for too long. I want to settle the scores with him.

They left Frontier Bay in a car that night.

It was late at night in Floral Village, a small mountain village in the countryside.

The surroundings were pitch black and devoid of any movement or lamps. It was as if the whole village fell into a deep sleep and was so quiet that one could hear the occasional sounds of frogs croaking.

Greg Hudson's house was at the edge of the village.

Sasha and her children had stayed in this house previously during the preschool event.

At this moment, a man was sleeping on the upper floor of the house.

He kept tossing and turning on the bed. One could vaguely hear his groaning downstairs.

"Hubby, is that man having a headache again? Should we go and check on him?" Greg's wife, Martha Hudson, had sharp ears. She woke Greg up upon hearing sounds of groaning and wanted Greg to check the man with her.

Greg opened his eyes.

It seems like the man is in pain again.

Both of them got out of their bed quickly. Then, Martha went to get some aspirin.

Knock, knock, knock...

"Mr. Hayes, are you having a headache again? I brought some aspirin for you," Martha called out and knocked on the door. She wanted to give him some aspirin.

Although the couple did not have much and had always lived simple lives, they were willing to do their best to help this man who came to their house.

After knocking on the door for a moment, Martha finally heard unsteady footsteps.

Creak...

When the door finally opened, a wave of cigarette smoke came out of the room, causing Martha to sneeze a few times.

"My goodness, young man. Why are you smoking again? Do you have a headache again? You need to take care of your health," Martha said.

"Young man, you shouldn't neglect your health." Greg smelled the smoke too, so he advised the haggard man at the door.

The man seemed unwell.

He was handsome when he first arrived. Now, after a few days, he appeared unshaven and had bloodshot eyes. Furthermore, he looked pale and was now a frightening sight.

Greg was concerned and asked, "Young man, do you need a doctor? I'll call him now and ask him to come here."

"There's no need..." Sebastian had finally spoken. He had a severe headache and wished that the Hudsons would leave him alone.

However, the Hudsons grew more concerned upon seeing Sebastian.

"Wifey, you should cook some potato and leek soup for him," said Greg.

"Oh, yes," said Martha.

"I'll look for Mason Hooper and ask him to come to see you," Greg said.

Then, the Hudsons left the room.

Martha went to cook for Sebastian, while Greg left to bring that a doctor to see Sebastian.

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

However, he felt a wave of severe pain in his head and did not have the energy to deal with them. Therefore, he staggered back to his bed and lay down.

Ever since that day, his headache returned.

Sebastian lay on the bed in a daze and wondered if his mind became muddled from the pain. He wondered if it was exhaustion that made him hallucinate figures coming into his room.

"Madam, that's him. Is he your husband?"

“Yes.” Her urgent voice made him feel a familiar warmth. Her voice was soothing like a cool breeze, reaching his eardrums and sending tremors down his spine.