

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 479

She was relieved to see the three children outside. At that moment, Vivian was carrying a huge watermelon and could barely hold it.

Hence, she was pleading with her brothers to help her.

Finally, Ian relented and carried the watermelon into the house.

After that, he knowingly led his siblings upstairs, leaving his parents in the yard to sort things out.

“Sebby, are you... angry? I’m sorry. It’s my fault. I shouldn’t have done that. I...”

Sebastian, whose hands were filled with groceries, hardly showed his displeasure.

However, his expression was still frosty. In fact, he didn’t look at her when he plainly replied, “No.”

With that, he went straight into the house with the groceries.

Sasha’s face turned pale.

And yet, he says that he isn’t angry.

She ran after him at once.

“Sebby, l-let me explain. I didn’t do it on purpose. I-it’s just that... after Peter gave me the share transfer agreement, Sabrina came to see me. Since I didn’t want to see what you have built given away to others, I... I went along with Sabrina’s plan.”

Just like a guilty child, she continued following him from behind.

However, Sebastian ignored her completely.

After he entered the kitchen, he began sorting out the groceries and preparing the ingredients.

She felt as if she was invisible to him.

As her eyes reddened, she wondered what she could do to pacify him.

“Sebby, don’t be angry, alright? I have regretted my actions.” Left without a choice, she reached out her hands to hug him from behind.

If it was any other time, he would have been delighted.

But this time, with her hands outstretched, she saw him raise his hands from the sink to stop her. “Out you go. Or else, you will dirty your clothes.”

She was dumbfounded.

After glancing at him with tears whirling in her eyes, she pouted before leaving the kitchen.

Evidently, she had messed up big time given how angry he was.

Having returned to the inner courtyard, Sasha sat on the steps in frustration.

“Mommy? Stupid Mommy?”

“Huh?”

With her hands cupping her face, Sasha lifted her gaze and noticed her three children waving at her.

What are they...

When she saw the disappointed look on their faces, she gradually picked herself up and went upstairs.

“What do you want?”

“We want to help you, of course. Mommy, you have gone overboard this time. After Daddy brought you back, he was so angry that he asked Mr. Karl to give him a jab.”

“What?”

Sasha’s face lost all color.

Currently, Sebastian was taking meds to treat his condition.

However, to have needed an injection, it was evident that his emotions were extremely volatile.

Suddenly, Sasha felt worse about herself. "I made a bad decision. I thought I could help him but ended up making things worse."

"That's why you have to do your best to pacify him this time," Matteo suggested. After all, he was good at thinking on his feet.

Pacify?

When Sasha recalled what had occurred in the kitchen, she frowned. "It's useless. Daddy is giving me the cold shoulder."

"Given how grave your mistake was, of course, he is ignoring you. You have to come up with a special plan."

"Special plan? What kind of special plan?"

"Such as making dinner for him or going somewhere together. Also, you can use your beauty to enchant him too."

For some strange reason, Matteo spoke like a true vixen.

Mesmerize him with my beauty?

Sasha's blushed at once.

"What do you mean by enchanting him? Matt, what nonsense are you spouting?"

"Mommy, I'm just telling you as it is. I don't know why every man seems to like their wives to seduce them. Ian, don't you agree?"

"Mmm-hmm!"

Sasha couldn't believe the usually serious Ian would agree to a statement like that.

Utterly embarrassed, she didn't know what to say.

Finally, with her face flushed red, she fled at the first opportunity.

How did those little devils know about such things? They're still kids! And yet they know about seduction?

Sasha felt like drowning in embarrassment.

Nevertheless, after dinner, she got Lance to do the dishes while the kids went back upstairs to play on their own.

As for her, she hurried back to the bedroom.

Half an hour later, Sebastian came up.

The moment he opened the door, he saw her in a black silk nightie.

“There... you are.”

She was extremely nervous.

After all, she had never worn something so revealing before. Standing in front of him, she felt so skittish that she didn't know where to put her hands.

The moment she saw him, the blush on her cheeks intensified. Her frantic gaze was tinged with coy submission.

Sebastian expression darkened.

Oh no, what is she trying to pull here? Is she trying to apologize with her body given that words had failed her?