

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 578

“Hey, are you alone as well?”

“Huh?”

Sasha turned around and noticed there was a little girl, who was around the age of seven or eight, seated behind her.

The seemingly pitiable little girl looked at Sasha with an aggrieved look.

Sasha turned around and looked elsewhere to avoid eye contact with the little girl as she couldn't stand having another equally pathetic figure next to her.

“N-No!”

“You don't have to lie since there's no way you're here without others when you're injured if you're not alone.”

Sasha gaped at the little girl's remark and thought the little girl was right. She wouldn't be there on her own without others if others truly cared about her.

I'm in the middle of nowhere without anyone to look after me when I have just gone through a minor accident and injured myself!

I guess Mr. Will is right! No one cares about me! It seems like I'm not as important as a trivial deal!

She felt a prickling sensation behind her eyes. A short while later, torrents of grief started streaming down her cheeks.

“H-Hey—”

“Yes! You're right! No one cares about me! That's precisely the reason I'm here without anyone else!”

Sasha finally let loose of her emotions. Sitting next to the little girl, she continued wailing since she couldn't pull herself together anymore.

The last straw had finally broken the camel's back.

The little girl was startled by Sasha's response since it was never her intention to bring the woman next to her to tears.

"It's not a big deal, isn't it? If no one cares about us, we'll just have to take good care of ourselves!"

"What?" Sasha sniffled and looked at the little girl in the eyes.

The little girl advised, "We'll just put ourselves ahead of others! See! I bought myself all kinds of snacks since they had the guts to leave me alone!"

Sasha continued weeping because of the things the little girl had gone through.

When Sebastian reached the duo, he saw the duo savoring ice cream on the bench next to one another when they were supposed to stay away from those during winter.

"Are you feeling better?"

"Nah, what about you?"

"Nah, shall we get another ice cream?"

"Sure!"

Sebastian couldn't believe Sasha had agreed to savor another cup of ice cream in the middle of a heavy snowstorm.

The little girl next to Sasha retrieved the ice cream she had in her bag and shared it with her.

Has she lost her mind? What does she think she's doing eating so much ice cream when it's freaking cold out there? She's supposed to stop the little girl instead of playing along with her!

He marched in their direction with the thought of snatching their cups of ice cream away from them in mind.

Out of nowhere, the little girl asked, "Where are you going? Are you heading home?"

"Mmm."

Sasha responded with a nod and continued savoring her ice cream. In spite of the frigid sensation she felt, she couldn't be bothered.

The little girl turned around and advised, "If that's the case, you need to leave everything behind as soon as you finish your ice cream."

"Why?"

Sasha turned around and looked at the little girl with a confused look.

To her surprise, the little girl asked with a self-deprecating smirk, "Isn't it because they're the ones you care about the most? I mean, I'm against the idea of returning to them, but I'm not given much of a choice since I'm still a minor."

Sasha thought she had been hearing things because the little girl mentioned something none of her peers could understand.

Once they wrapped up their conversation, the little girl started packing her bag and walked in the direction of the ticketing station.

It was then Sasha found out she wasn't just another little girl—no ordinary little girl could get used to traveling alone.

She thought the little girl must have her fair share of ups and downs in life. Therefore, she had picked up the skills none of her peers was familiar with.

If that's the case, what am I supposed to do?

Staring at the little girl's departing back, Sasha reached for her phone seconds after she lost herself in a train of thought.

"Dad? Shall we go for a short getaway soon? What do you think?"

"A short getaway?"

Rufus, who had received the call out of the blue, was startled and confused at the same time because he couldn't fathom the reason she brought that up out of the blue.

On top of that, it was almost time for the festive season of the year. Thus, he was against the idea.

"Where do you want to go? It's almost time for the festive season, isn't it? Don't you have to work? Are you sure you have time for—"

"Dad, those aren't really any of your concerns. If you're not against the idea, I'll bring you and the children abroad for a short while. We'll make our way to a tropical country and spend some time there."

