

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 633

Sasha continued to feed Vivian.

But she didn't realize that when she took over the conversation, the man on the other side looked even more gloomy. Even though this was the result he hoped to see.

But he couldn't help but feel uncomfortable!

After a while, they had finally finished their meal. Sasha kept the dishes and said, "Vivi, tell Daddy to wash your hands and face. We'll have fruits later."

"Alright, Mommy!"

The adorable little girl quickly climbed down from her chair and made her way to Daddy, who was about to leave.

"Daddy, Vivi wants to wash hands. Hug please."

She opened her chubby hands. The six-year-old girl was simply irresistible.

So Sebastian, who was about to leave, had no choice but to carry his daughter again.

"Alright, Daddy will bring you there."

And he brought the child to the washroom.

Sasha brought the dishes to the kitchen, followed by Sabrina, who was taking the leftover food.

"Sabrina, you don't have to keep them. It has been a tiring day. Go back and rest. I'll take care of the rest."

When Sasha saw that, she quickly stopped her from doing the chores.

Sabrina was the daughter of the Hayes family. It was difficult enough for her to do so much today.

But Sabrina ignored her.

She left the stuff in her hands on the kitchen counter and said, "What's going on with you two again? Are you guys tired of the good days?"

Sasha's expression turned grim.

She could tell.

"What are you talking about? Tired of what? I don't understand what you mean, Sabrina," Sasha denied.

Sabrina scoffed at that.

"Do you think I'm blind? Or do you see me as one of those brats? Sasha, let me make this clear. This is a crucial moment. Nothing is more important than a strongly-bonded family. Make your words clear if anything happens and stop playing your childish games within you two!" she scolded bluntly before leaving.

Not long after, the sound of a car being started was heard from the garden. And the woman left in the middle of the night.

Sasha was speechless.

A sense of dejection washed over her suddenly.

She wanted to live her life peacefully too. But the main concern was the younger brother.

Who knew why he wanted a divorce all of a sudden?

Sasha took a deep breath and cleared her mind before cleaning up the stove.

About half an hour later, she came out with a plate of cut fruits.

"Sweeties, come..."

She wanted to call everyone over to have the fruits.

But the moment when she was out, she only saw the three children watching TV in the living room. Her heart sank immediately.

"Little Ian, where's Daddy?"

"He's upstairs finding clothes for Vivi." Ian pointed upstairs cutely.

Hm? Finding Clothes?

A sense of relief washed over Sasha and looked at her daughter in surprise.

Only then did she realize, Vivian's clothes were drenched for some reason as if someone splashed water on her.

"Mommy, it was Ian. He accidentally poured water on me and wet my pretty little dress."

Seeing Mommy starting at her dress, Vivi started pouting and complaining about her elder brother.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Why was he so careless? It's the winter.

Sasha didn't give another doubt and carried her daughter upstairs after putting down the fruits.

After she left, the two children switched off the TV.

"Ian, luckily you were clever and wet Vivi's clothes. If not, Daddy would have left."

"Yeah." Though aloof, he didn't deny it.

But his little brow was still furrowed. He felt that this matter was still not solved completely.

On the second floor.

Sasha carried her daughter upstairs.

Sure enough, when she reached the door of the pink room, she saw a tall figure rummaging through the kid's closet.

"Daddy..."

Vivi called her daddy sweetly upon seeing him.

Sebastian turned his head and saw them.

"Sebby, haven't you found yet? I'm sorry, the clothes were only moved here today. I haven't had time to tidy them. Isn't it a little messy?"

Sasha put down the child and quickly explained to the man with furrowed brows.

The moment she finished her sentence, he let go of the clothes and stood back coldly.

Sasha was stunned upon his actions.

When she was going to search for it herself, he spoke with sarcasm beside her ears. "You don't have to do this. It's useless to use the kids to keep me here."

"What?"

Sasha's eyes widened as she reached the closet.

"What do you mean by using the kids? What are you talking about?"

"Is it not the case? You let Ian deliberately pour water on Vivian to hold me back and wait for you to finish. Am I wrong?"

Sasha was at loss for words.

"So what's next? Is it your turn to do it yourself? Finding another reason? Or throwing yourself on me straightaway?"

His eyes were filled with disdain and malice.