

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 929

Wait a moment, aren't we a married couple? It shouldn't be a big deal for me to sleep with him, then. That being said, he has been diagnosed with multiple personality disorder. Sebastian doesn't even remember that I'm his wife.

A tremble skittered down Sasha's spine.

"G-Good morning, darling," Sasha stammered as she forced out a smile. I must look like a fool! Shakily, she lifted her hand and waved at him as a form of greeting

Sebastian's gaze darkened. "How long are you planning to lie on my body?"

Startled, Sasha looked down and finally noticed that not only were they on the same bed, the entire lower half of her body was pressed against him like an octopus..

F*ck! What came over me last night? Why did I do such embarrassing and idiotic things?

Sasha decided against replying and drew away from him like she had been electrocuted. Immediately, she ripped her blankets away as she leaped out of bed. "I-I'm going to prepare breakfast."

With that, she scampered out of the room as fast as a hare.

The corners of Sebastian's mouth twitched upward when he saw Sasha's flustered image. With great effort, he managed to maintain his icy composure.

Jonathan is going to punish his own son? I may have underestimated him.

At the same time, he pushed the blanket off his body and caught sight of a wet patch of drool on his pajamas. With a single hand, Sebastian removed his shirt to reveal his toned and muscled torso. He then made his way to the wardrobe.

Sebastian's muscular body was the result of his three-month training in the army.

Outside, Sasha grabbed her phone. Just as she was about to make a call to Oceanic Estate, the loud bang of the door being flung open made her jolt in surprise.

Promptly, Sasha looked up and noticed Sebastian. The sight of his buff figure made her flush hotly.

Why can't I get a break? It's still the crack of dawn!

Unconsciously, Sasha gulped.

When Sebastian noticed the way her shy gaze flickered toward him, the temptation he had fought so hard to resist last night began to resurface.

"Come here," Sebastian said in a low voice.

"Huh?" Sasha gaped at him. He wants me to approach him?

Although Sasha did not understand him clearly, she blushed crimson red. Unable to resist Sebastian's magnetic allure, she stepped closer.

"Help me look for a shirt." Sebastian ignored her on purpose as he maintained his emotionless facade. Without another word, he stepped aside to let her in.

Instantly, Sasha understood his intentions. That's right. Since he's a patient, he needs my help changing clothes.

Utterly embarrassed by her reaction to his bare chest, Sasha hung her head to avoid his gaze and made her way toward the wardrobe. There, she began to search for a suitable shirt.

"Do you have a specific color preference? Is gray all right?" Sasha asked.

"Any color would be fine."

From his clipped reply, Sasha could tell that he was getting impatient. Hurriedly, she took out a pair of gray sweats. She had asked someone from the Oceanic Estate to deliver them over for him yesterday.

Although she had selected his clothes, Sebastian remained rooted to the spot. His impatient glare was fixated intensely on her. It looked like he was telling her to help him get dressed.

Oh God, does he want me to help him?

Sasha felt her heartbeat pick up again. This time, she was more excited than scared.

She ignored the warm flush spreading across her cheeks as she carried the clothes over to him.

It had been a long time since she touched Sebastian's muscular body. In fact, the last time she remembered touching him was in her dreams. The closer she got, the more she felt her heart race in her chest.

Trembling, Sasha reached out a finger.

"You said that we are husband and wife." Just as her fingertip grazed his warm chest, Sebastian asked a question out of the blue.

Immediately, Sasha looked up to gaze at him. "That's right." She nodded in earnest.

"What have we done together? Did we share our first night together?"

"What?"

"I'm referring to the affairs that women and men do in bed. If we've already done it, you don't have to feel conscious or embarrassed about this morning. I am your husband, after all. Didn't you have a good sleep last night?"

For a solid ten seconds, Sasha simply stared at him. She was so shocked that it felt like her eyes would pop out of her head.

Furthermore, he had said that to her with a straight face on.

I had a good sleep? Why was that phrased in such a weird manner?

Immediately, Sasha knew that he was referring to the fact of how she was wrapped around his body this morning.

Even so, why does the word 'sleep' sound so wrong to my ears?

"Oh? Okay," Sasha mumbled with her face as red as a tomato.

"Similarly, I had a good night's rest."

His words prompted Sasha to look up.

To her utter surprise, Sebastian's large hand cupped her chin before he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.