

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1207

In the end, both Sebastian and Sasha were still brought to Aquene Temple.

It was snowing heavily, and the frigid wind howled. There was not much different from their visit the year before. The only difference they could see was that the amount of snow had increased.

It was a vast expanse of whiteness.

“Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, we lead a simple life up in the mountains. It’s nothing compared to what you’re used to, but I hope you can bear with us.”

After taking them into the temple, the old monk personally brought them to their room.

In truth, the location and nature of the place did not allow the luxury of having many modern amenities. Therefore, the two of them really did not feel any warmth when they went into their room.

It was only after a while before a junior monk brought a brazier in and set the charcoals on fire.

“Master, are we only allowed to stay in our room every day?” asked Sasha.

She was not stupid.

Earlier on at the foot of the mountain, she had already caught the hint. Although the old monk had saved them, they were as good as being on house arrest.

Thankfully, the old monk laughed after hearing her question.

“Mrs. Hayes, you have nothing to worry about. Since both of you have come to Aquene Temple, then you can go anywhere within the temple. If both of you have the time, you’re welcome to join us in our prayers.”

Prayers? He wants us to become a monk and a nun?

The two of them watched the old monk leave before they finally sat down on the shabby chairs.

“Sebby, do you want some water? Shall I pour some for you?”

Sasha might be tired, but her priority was still to take care of Sebastian.

However, he merely glared at her in silence and looked like he wanted to skin her alive.

What’s going on?

Sasha started to get goosebumps. She gulped and asked, “What’s wrong? Is there something on me?”

She could not help but look at herself.

Just then, the man in front of her grabbed hold of her arm and pulled her out of the chair.

Sasha was shocked.

“Why didn’t you listen to me? Why did you come back? Do you know how dangerous it was just now? I can’t believe you stood in front of me. Sasha, did you even know what you were doing?”

His outburst echoed in the room long after he finished.

Sasha was taken aback.

She could not believe that was the reason for his behavior.

It actually took him so long to flare up?

Sasha calmed herself before she explained to Sebastian, “I-I woke up and saw me and the children on the plane. I also saw Xayden. That’s when I realized you must be in trouble.”

Her eyes teared up as she spoke.

Back then, she had only come to that realization when she saw Xayden, who was supposed to send them to Miralaea.

That scene reminded Sasha of the time when Sebastian went to Jadeborough alone to kill Charles. The exact same thing had happened back then as well—Sebastian got Calvin to send the three children away.

He had even forced her away using the most unforgivable method.

Thus, when she saw Xayden, she recalled that nightmare. In order to come back, she had threatened Xayden with death.

“Don’t worry. The children are on their way to Miralaea. They’re safe,” said Sasha in a bid to comfort Sebastian.

Sebastian looked like he wanted very much to say something to her.

Instead, he pulled her into his arms and held her in a tight embrace.

Safe?

No. Now, nowhere is safe.

But if that's the case, I will feel safer for her to be by my side. At least I won't have to worry that she may do something stupid.

Eventually, Sebastian accepted the situation.

Hence, the two of them decided to stay at the temple for the time being.

It was a quiet and peaceful life in the temple. At the beginning of the new year, not many people came and prayed. It was a vast difference from the hustle and bustle of city life.

The couple was not used to it.

For Sebastian, he was used to being busy, and he could not adapt to the leisurely lifestyle all of a sudden.

As for Sasha, there was nothing to do but miss her children, and she was not used to it either.

"Mrs. Hayes, if you're willing, you may join Master Eldridge in sorting out the medical room. I understand that you used to be a famous TCM practitioner, and we would be honored if you could help us out."

"What?"

Sasha's eyes lit up with interest.

From that day on, she would look for Master Eldridge and join him in his work.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was getting bored and frustrated.

Still, the old monk would come and play chess with him every day without fail.

"Mr. Hayes, you don't seem to be able to still your mind."

"Still my mind?"

With that, Sebastian placed a black piece down impatiently on the chessboard and eyed the old monk with sarcasm.