

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 16

Sasha wasn't too keen to tell her son about that, so she changed the topic in order for him to go back immediately.

He was playing with his drone in the windy weather. Even though it wasn't dangerous, she was worried he might catch a cold.

However, Ian refused to listen to her. After seeing that Sasha wasn't answering his question, he turned around and walked away.

"None of your business! You, go and grab some more batteries for me."

"Ian..." The bodyguard was perplexed for a moment.

Sasha became anxious. Just when she was about to advise him again, a figure appeared at the deck and stormed over to the boy.

"Ian, you've been playing for a very long time. You should go back inside. Otherwise, your dad is going to scold you!"

Sasha glanced over immediately and saw a beautiful young woman in an expensive dress.

Xandra? So she's on this boat too?

Sasha was stunned for a moment, but she quickly regained her senses upon thinking about the woman's relationship with that scum.

Xandra walked over when she saw Ian still playing with his toy. Her hands started patting all over his body impatiently. "Ian, look at you. Your clothes are all wet and your hands are freezing. Didn't I tell you earlier not to come out and play? What if you get sick again? Don't you know how weak your body is? Quick, pack up your things and go in!"

Even so, her words fell on deaf ears. Ian ignored her and continued to play with his drone instead.

"Ian! Why are you so disobedient? Do you want to be hit again? Put it down right now!"

No one saw it coming. When her scolding fell on deaf ears, Xandra pinched hard on the boy's arm and snatched the controller from his hands.

Sasha's eyes were filled with raging blood!

Ian was a very stubborn child.

Unlike Matteo, he was physically weak from birth. The lack of motherly love resulted in his antisocial and obstinate personality. Most of the time, talking and weighing the consequences with him would work better than to force him against his will.

Sasha stood at the window and watched as Xandra snatched the controller from Ian. Paled-face from the cold, he held on his toy with dear life.

Right at that moment, Xandra simply twisted his little hands and Sasha saw, from a distance, that her son's fingers were all bruised by the impact!

What a worthless b\*tch!

Sasha yelled in anger, "Xandra, what are you doing? You nasty woman, get your hands off him immediately! Stay away from him!"

Xandra, who was still wrestling with the child, suddenly turned pale.

D\*mn it! She was overly eager to teach the child a lesson, and she had forgotten that Sasha was watching them from the cabin.

What should I do? Since the latter saw everything, what would happen if she went and told Sebastian? Ian meant the world to him. If he was adamant that it was her fault, Sebastian would not let go of things easily.

Xandra loosened her grip instantly. A panic-stricken expression flashed across her face like never before.

"This is how you've been treating Ian for the past five years? Why are you so heartless, Xandra? Even if he's not your own child, he's still Sebastian's son. Since you're married to him, can't you treat him better? He is only five years old!"

“Ms. Wand, what are you talking about? Did I do something wrong? I just came over here to tell him to hurry back because I’m worried he might catch a cold.”

Unexpectedly, that conniving woman became calm and collected in just a few seconds while she stared at Sasha without a flinch.

“Do you think I’m blind? I saw everything clearly just now. Not only did you pry his fingers, you pinched him too. That bodyguard witnessed what you did, too. Are you still trying to weasel your way out?”

What horrified her was Xandra approached the bodyguard with a provocative smile after she heard Sasha’s words.

“Did you see anything?”

Beads of cold sweat covered the bodyguard’s forehead; his face filled with a great deal of tension and fear.

“No... No, I saw nothing,” he stammered

“Ah, you heard that, too. He said no. Ms. Wand, you are accusing me of something I haven’t done. Perhaps, you’re trying to reclaim your position as the lady of the Hayes’ by slandering me? You can stop dreaming because I’m Sebastian’s woman now!”

Sasha wished she could break the door down and slap the woman until her face was unrecognizable. Not only was Xandra distorting the truth, she also had the Hayes’ subordinates under her control. Even if Sasha testified against her, no one would believe her words.