

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 22

Sasha stopped forcing the little boy. Instead, she started unwrapping the box of cigarettes and crouched in front of the little boy to peel the tinfoil out of the box.

“Ian, look!”

Although Ian went dead silent at that score, she could see a glistering pair of eyes on his dead-panned face.

His eyes gleamed! Does that mean he’s attracted by what I’m doing?

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Sasha felt a sense of relief and rode the wave of success, handing over a box to her son.

“Why don’t you come over and help me? I think we’re going to need a lot of these! It’s going to be so much more efficient if you can help me! What do you think?”

“Mmm...”

Ian nodded and took over the empty box from Sasha, crouching by her side while removing the tinfoil from the box.

This is amazing!

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Sasha was on cloud nine. She secretly peeked at her son while he was focusing on removing the tinfoil from the empty boxes.

From her point of view, Ian was a delicate Russian doll because of his chiseled features, including thick, feather-like eyelashes. To a certain extent, he resembled Matteo.

She noticed he was no longer the wrathful little boy after he started focusing on getting the job done.

Ian, don't worry! I'll definitely atone for my sins and get you to forgive me!

Ten minutes later, the mother and son duo finally finished patching the drone with the tinfoil patches they had removed from the cigarette boxes.

"Ian! It's done! Why don't you give it a try and see if it's able to travel beyond its height limit?"

"O-Okay," he replied with a different word.

Seconds later, he started maneuvering the drone around again. To his surprise, the moment he started flying the drone, it leaped into the air, at least a dozen feet away from sea level.

"See! I'm not lying, right? Patching tinfoil patches allow the drone to travel beyond its initial limit!"

The excited Sasha wouldn't stop applauding by her son's side.

Meanwhile, a barely noticeable smile could be seen on Ian's face. He was equally satisfied, yet he wouldn't express his emotions verbally.

By the time Sebastian noticed his son was missing and reached the duo, he was taken aback by the scene in front of him. Standing right by the damned woman's side, his aloof son had a faint smile.

While they were right next to the fence, Sasha wouldn't stop clapping her hands in exhilaration. It seemed as though she was immersing herself while having fun with Ian!

Sasha!

Rage was written all over Sebastian's handsome face.

"What the heck are you guys doing here? Sasha, who the hell gave you the permission to meet him? How dare you lie to me? Have you been deceiving me all this while?"

Those harsh words seemed to have morphed out of his wrath, enabling him to express his frustration verbally.

Sasha's face turned pale as her heart sank. She had the best time with her beloved son, yet the Sebastian's presence ruined her wonderful day.

"I-I... N-No..."

"Will someone bring Ian back in at once! Also, I want her to be imprisoned again! No one is allowed to set her free without my consent!"

The man, who had a pair of bloodshot eyes, wouldn't allow her to explain herself. He had no intention to listen to her. Immediately after he delivered his instructions, a few men showed up and took the little boy away with them.

Two of Sebastian's bodyguards pinned Sasha to the ground, rendering her incapable of movement.

She knew she couldn't blame him because she had promised to stay away from Ian after the man said he would never allow others to hurt his son.

Moreover, Sebastian was a possessive man. Since he had brought Ian up single-handedly, he would never allow others to assert dominance over his son.

They dragged Sasha back to the cabin. Her mind was all over the place because of the drastic turn of events.

"No! Listen to me, Sebastian! I have been thinking about it lately, and I think I can atone for my sins! I will never allow others to hurt him! Please have faith in me!"

Sasha tried to talk some sense into Sebastian to salvage her relationship with the little boy. Judging by the fact they had been spending some quality time together, she was confident he would forgive her if she could prove herself.

However, Sebastian started sneering and directed a rhetorical question at her. "How are you going to atone for your sins, Sasha? You're willing to play pretend as though you're deceased because you value nothing above your precious freedom! Do you really think you deserve another chance?"

He paused for a few seconds before going on with his orated speech. "I'm warning you for the last time! If you want your family members in Avenport to be safe and sound, you better behave yourself! Otherwise, don't blame me for what's in store for them!"

Prior to his departure, he left those brutal warnings and remarks to Sasha without showing her any mercy.

Upon hearing the warning, no matter how she felt deep down, Sasha had no choice but to keep her emotions to herself.

The family he was referring to was her aunt in Avenport.

She gritted her teeth in anger because she had sent her two precious babies there.