

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 31

The housemaid brought Ian away with her.

He couldn't be sure of the reason behind the odd feelings deep down, but he could feel an intimate gaze right behind him. Out of the blue, the familiar sensation he felt reminded him of their time on the yacht.

Previously, when she was imprisoned in the cabin, she had begged him similarly to get him to go to her so she could look at his fingers.

Suddenly, Ian turned around and looked at the weeping woman. "Bring it over to me!"

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Sasha returned to her sprightly self and rushed over with the box of brownies in her hand.

"Ian... I'm not sure if you're going to like it, but I assure you I made the brownies in a hygienic environment! I hope you'll like it!"

She crouched in front of her son. Despite her teary eyes, she couldn't suppress her joy.

Ian responded with a nod and headed upstairs with the box of brownies.

Truth be told, he had never had a brownie in his life because he was a member of the Hayes. Everything he had was of top-notch and premium qualities.

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He took a peek at the pile of gooey-looking food and was surprised to smell a hint of honey.

After she handed it over to her son, Sasha departed with a bright grin of satisfaction.

The housemaid, who had gotten in her way and stopped her by all means, returned to her bedroom and called someone.

"Ms. Green, the woman you told me about had dropped by in the evening!"

"Are you serious? Why was she there?"

The housemaid nodded and repeated the things that had occurred. "She had dropped by with the excuse of checking on Mr. Hayes. Indeed, he fell asleep after the acupuncture session. She even handed Ian a box of homemade brownies. I couldn't believe my eyes, but Ian actually it! Ms. Green, who on earth is this woman? Why didn't Mr. Hayes and Ian chase her away?"

The woman on the other end went dead silent. The housemaid could feel the wrath of Xandra through the phone because there was nothing apart from the heavy panting.

Sasha, I guess I have underestimated you. I can't believe you possess the capability to make your way back and get your ex-spouse and child to open up to you!

What exactly are you up to? Do you want to be Mrs. Hayes again? I will never allow that to happen!

In the pitch-black room on the other end of the phone, Xandra's eyes looked murderous.

"Ms. Green?"

"Oh! It's nothing! She's a doctor Mr. Hayes has invited from abroad. Berta, you don't have to be worried. Just take good care of Mr. Hayes and Ian."

Xandra assured Berta that everything would be fine, winning the housemaid's loyalty with her sincerity.

"I don't get it! I wonder what's wrong with Mr. Hayes? Ms. Green, you're such a great woman! Why doesn't he allow you to drop by Frontier Bay anymore? While you were here, you did a great job managing the entire villa, making sure there's food whenever Ian is back. Life is perfect with you around! No man in his right mind would chase you away!"

"Let's not talk about it anymore, Berta. It was my fault anyway. Let's stop blaming him."

"What do you mean, it's your fault? Ian is the naughty one! It's not wrong to teach him a lesson when misbehaves! Don't worry, Ms. Green! Once the opportunity arises, I'll definitely try to persuade Mr. Hayes and get him to bring you back!"

At the end of the conversation, Berta assured Xandra she would try her best to persuade Sebastian.

After they hung up the call, a vicious and chilling smile appeared on Xandra's face in the pitch-black room.

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After Sasha returned to the rental apartment, Lucy had left. There was a serving of dinner on the table for her. The children had long tucked themselves into bed.

Sweeties, I'm so sorry for everything.

Sasha felt a sense of guilt as she changed into a pair of indoor sandals and crept into her children's room.

"Sweeties, are you guys asleep yet?" She opened the door and whispered.

"Mommy? What time is it? What took you so long?"

Matteo was still awake.

Sasha cradled her son in her arms. "Matt, I'm so sorry. It's my fault for not being here for you. I promise I'll bring you and Vivi back to Moranta once I'm done dealing with the things on my plate, okay?"

"Okay, Mommy! You don't have to worry about us! I'll take good care of her!"

Sasha felt even more awful because of her son's matured demeanor. She held him firmly in her arms and repeated her promise, warning herself to stop neglecting them.

After Sasha tucked her son in, she walked out of their room.

The moment she closed the door, the little boy in the room jolted up from the bed with his eyes gleaming in the dark.

"I'm sure the meanie has bullied Mommy again! Otherwise, she wouldn't get so sentimental for no reason! Meanie, if you're really my daddy, you shouldn't pick on her like this!"

Matteo clenched his fist in the dark.

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Sasha got up early in the morning to make her children their favorite breakfast before they head to the new preschool.

“Vivi, it’s time to get up. It’s your first day at the new preschool.”

“Mm... N-No... I-I haven’t had enough sleep...”

Girls had always enjoyed sleeping in. The little girl burrowed deeper into her blanket, refusing to get out of bed.

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She coiled her body like a baby sloth that spent most of its day sleeping on the tree.

Sasha found her daughter hilarious, but she didn’t remove the blanket against her daughter’s will.

Instead, she ran her fingers across the little girl’s neck, tickling her to get her out of bed. Seconds after she started tickling Vivian, the little girl’s giggling sound could be heard from beneath the blanket.

Matteo, on the other hand, was wide awake. He retrieved his set of clothes and started changing.

Half an hour later, the trio got everything they needed and left.

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“Mommy, when are you going to pick us up? Please be on time, okay?”

Matteo finished his sentence with an aggrieved look. He felt indignant that his mother couldn't wait to drop him and his sister off at the preschool.

"I'll definitely pick both of you up from the preschool on time! It's a promise."

After the cunning little boy heard his mother's reply, he exchanged glances with his sister and smiled. They would have enough time to execute their plan since Sasha would only pick them up after school.

Matteo, who was seated at the back of the car, decided to drop by Sebastian's office for a visit.

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Sasha had something to tend to on her schedule—she would soon figure out the outcome of her agreement with Luke.

If Sebastian woke up feeling great, she would get to drop by the villa and continue with the treatment plan she had for his sleeping disorder.

She needed to reach Frontier Bay as soon as possible after she dropped her children off at the preschool.

However, she would have to first make a detour to a traditional drugstore.

While she was there, she received a text from Luke. Madam, Mr. Hayes has woken up! Please hurry over at once!

After the shop attendant packed the herbs Sasha needed, she rushed out of the store with all her might.

On the other hand, Sebastian, who was at Frontier Bay, had a splendid night's sleep after so many years.

He couldn't recall the last time he had slept like a log. It put him in an exceptionally good mood.

"I want you to get everyone ready within half an hour! Make sure they show up in the conference room in time for the meeting!"

Standing upright in the room, he held his chest high while staring at himself in the mirror. He noticed it had been a long while since he looked so afresh in the morning. The navy blue shirt that was neatly ironed and the black suit pants he had put on perfectly complimented his slender figure, enhancing the majestic presence he had been blessed with.

"Yes, Mr. Hayes!" Luke unlocked his phone and delivered the message via WhatsApp.

A few minutes later, after Sebastian put on his watch, he was ready to leave.

"M-Mr. Hayes... M-Ms. Wand is currently on her way here. Don't you think it's better for you to wait for her to check on you?"

"Luke, it seems like you're pretty free lately, huh?"

Sebastian, who was marching down the stairs, cast a stern gaze at his assistant.

The rhetorical question caused Luke to shudder. He decided to stop poking his nose into Sebastian's business for his own sake.

He had done everything he could. The rest was up to Sasha. She would have to grab the opportunity should she wish to patch things up with Ian.

Luke was trailing behind Sebastian as they walked out of the villa. Just then, a slim figure catapulted in their direction and whizzed her way through the spacious garden. She almost bumped into Sebastian because her mind was elsewhere.

Luke's eyes widened in disbelief, and he knew he had to leave the duo alone before he got himself involved in another full-blown fight.

He fled, leaving Sasha and Sebastian behind.

Meanwhile, Sasha, who almost bumped into Sebastian, retreated in shock as she greeted, "G-Good morning, Mr. Hayes! A-Are you heading to work?"

While raising her hand to greet the indifferent man in a courteous manner, she had an odd grin on her face.