

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 33

Sebastian's face glowered as he drilled his icy glare through Sasha.

"You again? You've got some guts, don't you?"

"Come on, Mr. Hayes. I'm just doing my job. You had a good night's sleep yesterday because I gave you an injection. But just a few jabs aren't enough to solve your problem. I even got you some medicine," Sasha replied, jiggling a packet of medicine in her hands in front of the angry man.

Sebastian's expression turned grimmer looking at all the medicinal herbs and his frown intensified.

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"I don't need any of those."

"What's the matter? I'm the doctor and you're the patient, so you'll have to listen to me." Sasha wasn't letting him off the hook.

Without waiting for a reply, she grabbed his hand and took his pulse before he could even object.

Sebastian almost pushed her away instinctively. The veins on his forehead bulged in agitation. However, when his piercing gaze fell on her face, he finally relented. Her coming almond eyes were darting around attentively under a curly fringe of lashes as she held on to his wrist.

He knew she was trying her best as a doctor to give her patient an accurate diagnosis.

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Before long, Sasha nodded lightly and let go of his hand.

“As expected, your condition is still quite bad. But don’t worry, you just need to take your medicine as instructed for the next week. You’ll see tremendous improvement after that.”

Sebastian retracted his hand as his gaze swept across the bag of medication.

“Give them to the housemaid,” he said curtly.

“Well... I’m not sure if the maid knows how to handle them. These are medicinal herbs that helps with your sleep, and you need to boil them,” Sasha told him reluctantly.

“Sasha Wand, do you actually think I’m stupid? I know the plan you’re concocting in that brain of yours. Also, the housemaid has been with the family for over ten years. She knows what she’s doing.”

Now that Sebastian called her out so unreservedly, Sasha’s face turned pale, and she was at a loss for words.

She knew she could not hide anything from him. It did not matter what method she used—he was just too smart for all her tricks.

“Fine. I’m doing this so I can see Ian. What’s wrong with wanting to see my own son? I’m his mother! It’s not against the law. Even if a couple divorces, each parent still has the right to visit the child. Besides, I’m really tending you as my patient. Why can’t you just let me see him?”

Bitter tears burned in Sasha’s bright eyes and blurred her vision as she took a step closer to Sebastian in frustration. She had dejection written all over her delicate face.

For a slight moment, he lost himself in her compelling gaze.

Snippets of how she hurt herself to get him to save Ian flashed before his mind.

Despite everything that she had done, Sebastian could not deny the fact that she loved Ian dearly.

He evaded her sharp glare and stood still for a while before leaving without a word. Standing not far away, secluded from their view, Luke held up his approving thumb.

Well done, madam!

When Sasha finally came around after Sebastian's abrupt departure, she darted towards the kitchen and boiled the medicine before rushing upstairs.

"Little Ian!" she cried out as she dashed to his room.

"Shush! Ian is still sleeping! Didn't Mr. Hayes asks you to decoct the herbal medicine? Just do what you're told and don't disturb Ian!"

Before Sasha could go any further, Berta reprimanded her crudely when she heard her shouting.

Regardless, Sasha ignored her and went ahead into the room.

With Sebastian giving her the green light to see Ian, she had nothing to fear—what more a nobody like a housemaid?

When Sasha saw Ian was still asleep, she tiptoed out of the room and went back down to prepare breakfast. Not long after, she went upstairs again and knocked on the bedroom door.

"Little Ian, are you up already? Ms. Nancy's here. Do you want some breakfast? I made pancakes. There is toast and jam too if you like."

She pressed her ear against the door to listen, but there was complete silence. Sasha knocked a few more times and called his name softly.

To her disappointment, there was no reply. She could not hear a single thing coming from Ian's room. Is he still asleep?

Just as she was opening the door to go in, a small figure appeared beside her on the right and a brittle voice rang down the corridor.

"What do you think you're doing? Why are you here?"

Sasha jumped and quickly turned around. It turned out that Ian was already awake and was not in his room anymore.

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Sasha's hand froze on the door handle as she saw the boy. "Little Ian! You're up! Why didn't you go downstairs for breakfast? You're not hungry? Why aren't you wearing your jacket?"

Ian looked at her speechlessly and turned to leave.

Sasha was taken aback.

She hastened her steps behind the boy, wondering what he was up to early in the morning. She followed behind him closely as he went towards a hanging garden.

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Wow! I can't believe he has the entire playground in the garden to himself. I guess this is how rich people live.

Sasha brought breakfast over to the garden and put it on the marble garden table as she watched Ian play on his own.

"Little Ian, why don't we have breakfast first? You can continue playing after you have eaten."

"No!" Ian shouted.

Gosh, this boy is really giving me a hard time. It's either he doesn't talk, or he's defiant when he does. I hope he's like his younger brother. Matteo is way more obedient. He takes his meal like a good boy at least.

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Sasha went over and squatted down beside Ian, thinking how she should get him to eat.

"Little Ian, I'm sure you want to meet Daddy after breakfast? I promise I'll bring you to him after you eat."

"Promise?" The boy turned his head immediately and asked.

A smile broke on her face when she finally elicited a response from him.

I knew it. Autistic kids might be cold and uncommunicative, but they are usually extremely attached to one person. From his reaction, I'm sure he's very fond of Sebastian. I bet he can't even live without his dad.

Sasha pouted her lips in jealousy as she thought of Sebastian.

Hmph, just you wait, Sebastian Hayes, I will replace you in Ian's heart one day!

As expected, Ian went over to the garden table and finished the food Sasha made. When Berta came over to clean up, she was surprised to see all the empty plates.

"Ian, did you really finish everything?" she asked, looking around at the ground.

"Yeah, he ate everything. What's the matter?" Sasha answered on Ian's behalf as she looked at the maid, confused.

Did I make too much food? That's just a normal portion for kids. Or is Ian a small eater?

Indeed, Ian had a small appetite.

He would not eat a lot unless Sebastian cooked.

After clearing the table and washing the dishes in the kitchen, Berta pulled out her phone and called Xandra. "Ms. Green, you have no idea what I just saw. That woman got Ian to finish all the food she made!"

"Really?" A high-pitched voice rang from the other side of the phone.

Snip! A stalk of flowers fell to the ground as Xandra clenched the scissors in her hand in full force when she heard the news from Berta.

"I swear I saw it with my own eyes. I lied to Mr. Hayes saying there's still some food left on the table from yesterday so he could go to work without having to worry about Ian. After he went out, I cooked something simple for Ian. As expected, he refused to eat it. I was thinking it would be a good chance to ask you to come over and make some food for him, but the woman came again and spoiled my plan."

From Berta's tone, it was obvious that she hated Sasha to the bone and could not wait to get her out of the house.

On the other end, Xandra continued cutting the flowers quietly as she thought about what she should do. She maneuvered the whetted scissors in her hands agilely, snipping off one flower after another mercilessly until the whole plant was bare.

"Ms. Green?" Berta called out after a prolonged silence.

"I got it. Don't mind that woman. I'm fine as long as Ian is eating," Xandra said, putting down her scissors before she softened her tone and asked how about the maid's well-being.

"Ms. Green, it's very kind of you to care so much for Ian. If I were you, I wouldn't be so nice to her. But it's okay, we still have a lot of chances. I'm sure things will turn out well."

"Thanks. I'll see you around." Xandra hung up and threw her phone aside.

What's her name again? Nancy? Whoever you are, I will make sure you are out of this game as soon as possible.

After Ian finished his breakfast, Sasha did as she promised and brought him to Sebastian.

After all, she needed to bring the herbal decoction over too.

But she totally did not expect her younger son to go over to the company that day.

"Be careful if you bump into the meanie again, Matt. Remember to teach him a lesson on my behalf. I don't want him to keep bullying Mommy," Vivian whispered in Matteo's ears when he was leaving the preschool.

Matteo patted his chest confidently and assured his sister before getting in the car.

After twenty minutes, the car drove into the city center and pulled up by the company.

A boy in a blue sweatshirt and a grey vest got out of the car and went towards the underground car park before taking the elevator.

Matteo was smart to avoid the front door so he would not attract any attention.

He had done his research and knew exactly which floor he should go to. Unfortunately, he was faced with a huge transparent glass door right after he got out of the elevator.

What... This should be the President's office. Why is there a glass door?

Matteo checked out the surroundings but found no other way to get in, so he decided to try other floors instead.

Just as he was turning towards the elevator, a robotic voice sounded from behind, "Face recognition completed. Welcome, Ian."