Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 157

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YOU	real	IV	came,	ian.	

Sasha was incredibly shocked. She followed Matt and saw a small human at the bottom of their condo. He was accompanied by a man wearing dark sunglasses and an all-black attire. They stood unmovingly at the entrance.

This child...

Sasha panicked and dashed back into the house to open the door and head down.

"Mommy..."

When she arrived downstairs, she immediately saw the child standing at the building's entrance.

Despite being dressed in a thick down jacket, a hat, and mittens, the extremely cold weather had turned his cheeks red. Even his snot had frozen.

"What are you doing? Why did you bring him here when it's so cold?"

"I'm sorry, Ms. Wand. We had no choice. Ian was making a fuss about coming here. He's insisting on going to preschool with Matt."

The bodyguard who was holding an umbrella rushed to explain.

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Sasha was left with no other option but to carry her son in. Once her other two children were done eating, she took them to the preschool.

At Hayes Corporation in the center of the city.

Sebastian, who had just arrived at the office, switched off his phone after he received the photo from the bodyguard showing that the three children had entered the preschool. He picked up his laptop and went into his office.

Luke walked in to announce that day's schedule.

"Mr. Hayes, tasks had piled up since you were absent from the office for two days. You might want to read the email from Ms. Green first."

"Xandra?"

Sebastian, who had just taken his seat, was initially in a good mood. However, his two shapely eyebrows were now furrowed. "What email?"

Luke immediately brought out his laptop and opened the email from Xandra.

To be honest, it was rather contemptuous.

Even though Xandra had known Sebastian for many years, she still could not send him emails. Sebastian's inbox had a spam filter. Other than company matters, no one else could send him emails.

This included Xandra.

Sebastian scanned the email and realized it was a draft.

"Mr. Hayes, Ms. Green says that this is the draft she had just finished writing. She's about to hand it over to the editors, but she wanted you to look it over first. If there's nothing wrong, she'll send it to the editors," explained Luke.

Whenever Xandra wrote a new book, she would ask Sebastian to read the final draft. He would always provide her with a satisfactory answer in the shortest amount of time.

However, after Sebastian scanned this latest draft, Luke caught sight of annoyance flashing past his eyes.

"Set it aside first. Bring the other tasks over."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

Luke closed the laptop and handed the schedule over.

Less than ten minutes later, Sebastian was done looking through the schedule. He walked into the meeting room with the documents and laptop in hand.

For the rest of the day, there was not even a moment's rest.

However, he could not have expected that on this day, the unimaginable would occur.

"Mr. Hayes, there's been a problem. Mr. Hayes Sr. suddenly went to the preschool and took the two boys out."

"What did you just say?"

Sebastian was so shocked that the pen in his hand fell and clattered onto the table.

What is this old man doing? Why is he pulling such a stunt all of a sudden? Doesn't he know that I just managed to bring the two children back to the country? What if that woman is pissed off by this?

What if she disappears again?

Sebastian's expression shifted completely. He sprang to his feet and dashed out of the meeting room with no regard for the ongoing meeting.

The people left in the room shared dazed looks.

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Mr. Hayes's behavior is becoming more erratic...

A few minutes later, a black Bentley sped out of the car park. Sebastian stepped on the gas pedal as he called his father on Bluetooth.

Ring... Ring... Ring...

"Hello?"

"What are you doing, Dad? Why did you suddenly take the two children out of preschool? Did you ask me for permission first?"

When he heard his father's voice, Sebastian exploded with anger.

Before he could finish speaking, his father roared back, "You piece of shit. How dare you talk to me like that? You knew full well that I have two grandchildren, and my granddaughter-in-law was still alive. But you kept it from me!"

For a long time, his ear buzzed.

"Dad, I have my reasons for not telling you."

"As if. Do you really think I don't know what goes on in that mind of yours? Sasha is innocent. If it was any other woman, she wouldn't have let you off." The old man continued to berate Sebastian.

Sebastian's veins throbbed as he listened to his father, and he constantly wanted to rebuke him.

Innocent?

How about I rip her open to show you her true colors? Why don't you see for yourself what she did the past two days?

Sebastian gnashed his teeth together. As he drove, he willed himself to stay calm.

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"Dad, calm down and listen to me. If she finds out that you pulled the two children out of school like that, she'll be angry too. Can you let us know before you take them?"

"Sasha said that she was going to bring the children to see me. I waited two days but they didn't show up. You had to have been causing trouble."

Frederick hung up the phone.

Sebastian almost popped a vein.

In Dad's eyes, that woman can do no wrong. It's always my fault. No matter what she does, she's seen as innocent.

Sebastian suppressed his rage as he sped towards the Hayes residence.

He had a reason for being so strongly opposed to this. Firstly, he had just had a big fight with Sasha, and it took a lot of effort to convince her to bring the children back.

He was afraid that if something set her off, she would never come back again.

Who knows what she'll do at that time?

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There was also the matter of Matteo.

Matteo had never seen his grandfather or been to the Hayes residence. Sebastian was afraid that Matteo would be uncomfortable and traumatized if he was suddenly dragged there.

He was only a five-year-old child, after all.

Sebastian pressed down on the gas pedal again.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the Hayes residence.

Vivian had said that Raymond's mountain villa was huge, but Ian had said that the Hayes Residence was even larger. Not even ten of Raymond's mountain villas could compare.

Actually, he was referring to the Hayes Residence instead of the Frontier Bay.

The Hayes Residence had stood since ancient times. It was truly an ancestral home, and it had an estimated market value of a billion. There was no other house in Avenport that could compare in value.

lan and Matteo were suddenly dragged there. When they saw the opulent and exquisitely decorated mansion, lan was fine since he had grown up there, but Matteo was suddenly unwilling to go in.

He was slightly afraid.

"What's wrong? Why aren't you going in, my darling grandson? This is your home. Let's go in, okay?"

Frederick tried to coax his motionless grandson.

However, Matteo did not take a step further.

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lan's heart went out for Matteo. He took his brother's hand and whispered, "Don't be scared."	
He led Matteo in.	
"He's here. Our other grandson is finally here!"	
"Really? Let me see."	
"Me too"	
They swarmed around Matteo the moment he stepped through the entrance. They fawned over him like he was a precious gem, each dying to get a look at him.	
It was inevitable. This was too shocking!	
No one expected that another one of the triplets had survived. He was already so grown.	
They stared at the child. Their eyes were like headlights, unblinking and bright.	
Matteo was silent.	
Am I a monkey? Must they gawk at me like this?	
Frederick was chuckling at the side "Darling grandson, these are your uncles and aunties. A	

Fredrick was afraid his grandson would be terrified and he rushed to do the introductions.

few of them are your grand-uncles. They heard you were coming and came especially to see

Matteo scanned the room and met the staring eyes. He became even more overwhelmed. When some of the people realized how much he resembled Ian, they could not help but pinch his handsome face.

"It's real! He's real!"

you."

He rubbed his aching face. Suddenly, his fox-like eyes curved as he smiled.

"Of course I'm real. After pinching an adorable nephew like me, are you going to give me a present, Auntie? I'm more than welcome to it."

"Huh?"

The woman who had pinched him was taken aback by his cheeky and innocent words. "Of... Of course. I'll give you a present."

She was stupefied. Ian would never have said anything like that.

Rather, he would not speak at all.

Matteo was delighted to hear that he would receive a present. "Great! You're so pretty, Auntie."

"Hahahaha..."

The yard-full of people dissolved into laughter. None of them expected that this new child would be completely different from his brother.

"He says such cute things. Uncle, who raised him? Why is he completely different from Little lan?"

"Yes. I love him. If they didn't share the same face, I wouldn't believe that they're brothers."

"Exactly! He's adorable!"

All of them were surprised by Matteo. They surrounded him as they tried to hug him.

Matteo was not scared anymore. He allowed them to hug him and even greeted each of them in a sweet voice. They became even more entranced by him.

Soon, his arms were overflowing with presents.

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