

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 169

"I was talking about going back to the apartment where your siblings are staying, not the one in Frontier Bay. Do you want to go over there, Little Ian?"

Seeing that the kid refused to talk to her, Sasha deliberately whispered those words into his ears.

As expected, the rascal's long eyelashes flickered upon hearing that while he was in his mommy's arms. His eyes remained closed, though.

Sasha couldn't help finding that hilarious.

Soon after, she took him out of the hospital and brought him to her place. Fortunately, Ian no longer showed any sign of resistance.

Deep down, Sasha was filled with guilt. She had no idea that she played such a huge role in the child's mental wellbeing. Back then, she saw how sad he was every time she left the house, but she had always assumed that he was simply a little reluctant to see her leave.

I never realized that I affected him that much.

Sasha decided then and there that she would deal with her son's issues before getting a divorce.

When Sasha took Ian back to the apartment, she assumed that her other kids would be home as well since she didn't return the night before. But she was surprised to find it empty when she opened the door.

Huh? Where are the kids?

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Panic-stricken, she immediately fished out her phone and called Wendy. "Hello, Wendy? Did you take the kids somewhere?"

Wendy paused for a moment before replying, "No, Ms. Wand. I didn't babysit your kids."

Panic instantly rose in her heart. Without another word, she hung up the call and rushed to the rooms.

She noticed that the nursery looked normal, but the same could not be said for her own room as her bed was messy. It looked like someone had slept on it, and there were even two balls of crumpled-up tissue paper on the floor.

"It's Daddy!"

"What did you say?"

Standing by the door, Sasha was stunned to her core upon hearing that. Her eyes bulged as she shifted her gaze to her son, who had followed her to the room.

Ian pointed at the nightstand and said, "His watch..."

A look of surprise crept up Sasha's face.

...

At Hayes Corporation.

Sebastian had forgotten to put on his watch that morning.

The moment he woke up that morning, his son got him to tie Vivian's hair, and the rest of the morning was just one hectic event after the other, so there was no way he would have remembered to wear his watch.

Luke noticed it as well.

That's strange. Where is his watch?

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After entering the room with a bunch of folders, he placed them on the desk before checking his own watch and asking, "Mr. Hayes, are we going to the airport later?"

"Why would we do that?"

Luke didn't expect the man, who was busying away at the desk, to look up and ask that question in a confused tone.

That got Luke to choke a little on his words.

Really? Has he forgotten what he said yesterday as well? That he wanted to go on a business trip today? I had to rush to get those air tickets!

Luke felt like it was necessary for him to remind the man. "Mr. Hayes, you mentioned yesterday that you wanted to go to Moranta, remember? You even told me to buy air tickets for a flight at eleven o'clock."

The boss did not say another word after hearing that.

However, the man didn't move from his seat either. He simply stiffened a little before turning to the folders that Luke had brought over and reading them half-heartedly.

"I'm not going anymore."

"Huh?" blurted Luke in a stunned voice. "You're not going anymore?"

"Well, yeah. That annoying Ms. Sabrina is back. Go reserve a private room for tonight. We'll throw her a welcoming party," instructed Sebastian calmly.

Luke was baffled.

Is that really necessary?

Since when did these two siblings get so close? Doesn't he usually ignore his big sister whenever she returns?

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Sometimes, Ms. Sabrina would drop by the office to pay her brother a ridiculously short visit, but that's all. When has he ever thrown a welcoming party for his sister?

Luke found it strange.

However, his boss had already given out the orders, so Luke had no choice but to obey.

"Should I inform Mr. Ian about it?"

"Isn't that obvious?"

"And what about Ms. Wand? Should I invite her?" asked Luke cautiously.

Luke's intentions were simple. It was a family gathering, and since Ian was going, it was only natural for Matteo, who was also Sebastian's son, to attend the party as well. After all, Matteo had never met his aunt before, so it was the perfect opportunity to introduce them to one another.

To Luke's surprise, Sebastian rejected that suggestion without giving it a thought.

"There's no need for that. Just pick Ian up from Frontier Bay."

"Understood."

Not daring to say anything else, Luke simply turned around and left to deal with the matter.

Sabrina Hayes... It's probably better if the boy never meets her.

Sabrina was even more notorious than her brother Sebastian. Almost all the other members of the Hayes family kept their distance from her due to her eccentric behavior.

That was especially true for Sasha all those years ago.

Naturally, Sasha didn't know that Sabrina had returned. The former didn't clock in that day and stayed at home to care for her eldest son instead.

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The two of them ate some home-cooked delicacies, and when afternoon rolled by, they went to the mall where Sasha bought him a new blanket and some pajamas that matched his siblings' nightwear.

After that, the two of them went to the preschool to pick up Matteo and Vivian.

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### Chapter 170

"Little Ian, you will be sharing a room with Matt from now on, okay? Vivi and Mommy will stay in the other room."

"Okay."

The little rascal had completely recovered and was sitting in the backseat as he hugged his brand new pajamas. His cool features could not contain his excitement and contentment at that moment.

His wish had always been that simple, and it was finally going to be fulfilled.

When Sasha caught his smile through the rearview mirror, she couldn't help feeling ecstatic as well.

They soon reached the preschool and picked up the two other rascals., who were delighted when they got into the car and heard that their brother would be moving in with them.

"Yay! I love having Ian staying with us!"

Vivian had always been a lively and passionate kid, so she practically tackled Ian, wrapping her tiny, plump arms around him to welcome him in the warmest manner.

Matteo was just as excited.

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However, he was still bothered by what had happened the previous night, so he held his brother's hand and asked out of concern, "Ian, are you okay? What happened last night? Is it because—?"

Ian already had his head lowered before Matteo could finish his sentence.

His expression exuded a hint of guilt and panic as he did so.

Upon noticing that, Matteo didn't say anything.

So my speculation is spot-on. He was deliberately putting on an act to prevent Mommy and Daddy from getting a divorce...

Matteo finally understood what had happened, and the way he looked at his brother changed instantly. For a moment there, he was filled with conflicting emotions. There was one thing that Matteo was certain of, though.

He never blamed Ian for his actions.

Silly kid...

Matteo draped his tiny arm around his brother's shoulder and comforted him, "It'll be fine. I know you're only doing this to prevent Mommy and Daddy from getting a divorce, so I don't blame you at all."

Ian lifted his head upon hearing those words.

"Really?"

"Of course. That was also the issue I wanted to discuss with you when I called you earlier. I don't want them to get a divorce either, so I wanted to brainstorm some ideas with you," Matteo confessed to his brother in a low voice.

Matteo's words managed to put Ian at ease.

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After clearing all misunderstandings, the three kids resumed their usual playfulness. As always, Ian was sitting quietly like a young gentleman while Matteo and Vivian caused mayhem.

About twenty minutes later, they arrived at the apartment complex.

"I wanna hold Ian's new pajamas! Give it to me!"

"Then I'll help Ian with his new slippers."

"Alright, alright. I'll take his blanket then. Shall we cook up a feast to welcome Ian?"

Sasha couldn't resist chiming in when she saw Matteo and Vivian fighting to help Ian carry his things.

Ian's lips curled up as well. He had never experienced that kind of happiness and warmth before.

Seeing his mommy and siblings help him with his things prompted him to dash over to them and take back his toiletries.

Sasha smiled as she watched her kids having fun.

It was truly a happy and heartwarming scene.

After they got into their unit, Sasha went to make the bed for her son, but she received a call before she could finish her task.

"Hello?"

"Madam, did you take Mr. Ian over to your place?" asked Luke.

Sasha turned around and took a glance at her eldest son, who was playing with the bedsheet's packaging with his siblings before she nodded.

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"Yeah, I did. What's wrong? Did Sebastian ask you to take him back? If so, please tell him to let Ian stay here for the night. Ian's mood is a little off, and spending the night here with his siblings can help him relax."

Sasha thought that Luke was calling because Sebastian wanted Ian home.

However, Luke shook his head and replied, "That's not it, madam. His aunt is here, and Mr. Hayes told me to fetch him back for dinner."

"Who did you say has returned?"

Sasha, who was busy making the bed, turned pale when she heard those words and froze in place like a statue.

"His aunt, Ms. Sabrina. Have you forgotten about her, madam?" asked Luke.

Luke assumed that Sasha didn't remember, so he courteously reminded her over the phone.

Ms. Sabrina? Of course I haven't forgotten her. How could I? I will probably remember her existence even after I die. She is the first person who taught me what being stabbed in the back felt like.

That was why Sasha remembered that woman, even after all those years. In fact, the mere mention of her name sounded like a nightmare to Sasha.

Sabrina Hayes!

Sasha's gaze turned hostile as she replied, "Little Ian is busy today. He's sick and can't attend any social gatherings or parties."

After saying her piece, Sasha hung up the call.

Luke was utterly speechless.

Holy crap. That certainly went well. How am I going to explain all this to Mr. Hayes?

Luke felt that things had gotten out of hand.

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But what he had not expected was that someone arrived at Sasha's apartment right after she hung up the call.

"Excuse me, is this Ms. Wand's place? We're here to pick Mr. Ian up."

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