

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 171

They're here for Ian?

Sasha hurried out of the room immediately and demanded, "Who are you? Did Sebastian send you?"

"No, you misunderstood, Ms. Wand. We're here on behalf of Mr. Frederick Hayes. He wants to have a family gathering tonight since Ms. Sabrina is coming home, so he sent us over to pick the kids up."

The men were pretty courteous and introduced themselves in a polite manner before coming clean about their intentions.

Sasha was left with no other choice.

How am I supposed to reject when Frederick's the one making the request?

Hence, she begrudgingly returned to the room and packed her sons' stuff. After that, she walked them out the door.

"Matt, remember to listen to your grandpa and daddy, okay? You can also ask Ian for help if you face any problems."

Sasha was worried that her younger son would not be able to adapt well at the family gathering, so she nagged a little before they left.

Sensing her worries, Matteo promised confidently, "I got it. You don't have to worry, Mommy. I will take care of myself."

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Even the usually quiet Ian took the initiative to hold his younger brother's hand and declared, "I will keep him safe!"

Hearing that finally got Sasha to calm down. She then watched as the kids were taken away.

Vivian had been watching from the side, and after both her siblings were gone, leaving only her mother and her at home, she couldn't help tearing up a little.

"Mommy..."

"There, there, my precious. This is all my fault. I'll cook your favorite drumsticks to make up for this, okay?"

Sasha immediately went to pick up and soothe the girl while walking into the kitchen.

She couldn't help but feel guilty toward her daughter who was left out.

...

At the Isles Hotel on Norham Isles.

Sebastian only received the update about the change in location of the gathering when it was almost time for him to clock off. It's so cold out there. Yet, Sabrina wants to have dinner on Norham Isles, which was only accessible through boats.

"Has she f*cking lost her mind?" cursed Sebastian the second he learned of that news.

Not daring to say another word, Luke kept his mouth sealed and waited until his boss got into the car before driving toward Norham Isles.

What was Sabrina Hayes like?

The truth was that anyone who worked in Hayes Corporation would know that Sabrina was a person whose name could get anybody's scalp to tingle.

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Before Sebastian took over Hayes Corporation, Sabrina was the one who helped Frederick manage the enormous company whenever he fell ill.

That was when everyone at the office experienced firsthand the wicked side of that domineering woman, and to make matters worse, she was a control freak!

In other words, anyone who got on her bad side could either obey her every command or end up in a miserable way.

Unfortunately, Sasha was one of the people Sabrina didn't like back then.

Sebastian was on his way to Norham Isles when he received a text from Sasha.

"Both Matt and Ian went to the party. Frederick sent someone to pick them up. Please look out for them, especially Matt. He had never been to a place like that and... met his aunt before, so pay extra attention to him."

Sasha only texted him for the kids' sake.

Dad sent someone to pick the kids up? I don't remember inviting him to the party, so why is he going?

Confusion flashed past Sebastian's eyes, but he assumed that Sabrina was the one who sent the invitation, so he didn't dwell on the matter. Putting his phone aside, he picked up the documents he brought with him.

Forty minutes later on Norham Isles.

What could have happened in forty minutes?

Sebastian hadn't had the chance to finish working on the documents he brought with him, and he wondered how many of them he had signed.

Unfortunately, inside the luxurious hotel on Norham Isles, one of the two kids was already being interrogated like he was a murder suspect.

That kid was Matteo!

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"I will ask you one last time. What is your mother's ulterior motive? Why did she come back? Tell me!"

That voice was stern and merciless, unlike the tone an aunt should use to talk to her nephew. Moreover, her dark-colored make-up exuded a menacing vibe, which made her seem downright terrifying.

Matteo's tiny face turned even more pale.

He was normally a cheerful and lively kid, but that night, he became so frightened that he couldn't even speak.

Is this really my aunt? Why is she so scary?

Matteo was so terrified that his eyes reddened with tears.

Meanwhile, Ian was locked out of the room, and he used his petite hand to bang on the door when he noticed that his brother had been in there for quite some time. "Open the door!" demanded Ian.

"Mr. Ian, please stop banging on the door. Your aunt will let your brother out once she's done asking some questions. I'm sure it will be soon."

The security guard responsible for guarding the door walked over to carry the kid away as he didn't want the latter to disturb the interrogation process in the room.

However, the smart boy saw through the security guard's intentions and dodged in time. "Open the door!" growled Ian.

"Mr. Ian..."

"You have three seconds. Open the door now, or I promise you won't live to see the next sunrise!" threatened the furious little guy, resembling a mini version of Sebastian.

His icy aura could make anyone shudder in fear.

The kid was truly similar to his father in terms of both looks and demeanor.

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The security guard finally opened the door, and Ian rushed in immediately.

However, it was still too late. All he saw was his brother crying and trembling uncontrollably in front of the scary woman.

“Sabrina Hayes, leave him alone!”

Ian was so angry that his eyes reddened. After picking up the ashtray on the table, he immediately tossed it at the vile woman.

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He was not afraid!

In the Hayes family, the only person who could do whatever they like unrestrained, and still be able to get away with it scot-free, would have to be Ian.

His aunt meant nothing to him.

Once something struck his nerves, he would not care even if he had to tell it to his grandfather’s face!

It had never crossed Sabrina’s mind that her nephew would suddenly attack her like that. She did not see it coming at all when an ashtray came flying towards her and hit her squarely on the arm with a thud.

“Ian! What have you done? How dare you hit your own aunt!”

“Get out!”

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Fuming, Ian yelled at Sabrina. Acting as Matteo's protector, he came to his younger brother's defense and shielded his tiny body firmly behind him. At the same time, his hands grabbed onto something else.

As the bodyguard watched, beads of sweat were already dripping down his face.

"Ms. Sabrina, let's leave this place. Your life will be at stake if Mr. Ian throws the bowl at you," the bodyguard said as he forcefully dragged the mad woman out of the room.

Indeed, the bodyguard was right. Ian had chosen a bowl from the table as his weapon this time around.

Ian was no pushover. Once triggered, there was really nothing the little boy would not do out of spite. If the bodyguard had not intervened, that bowl Ian was holding might have already smashed in Sabrina's face.

Sabrina was eventually lugged out of the room, screaming all the way.

As soon as the crazy woman was gone, silence fell in the private room once more. Ian instantly turned around to check on his younger brother.

"Are you alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Matteo had recovered a while ago.

He was frightened at first. He had never met such a scary woman.

However, after Ian came to the rescue and then tossed the ashtray at the villain, Matteo was overjoyed. What's there to be afraid of? Ian is here to protect me, isn't he? Ian will beat the crap out of that mad woman!

Matteo gazed at Ian admiringly. "Ian, you're so awesome! Do you often have to beat up that woman at home?"

Ian's face turned stone-cold. "She doesn't dare to mess with me!"

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Nice!

In the end, Matteo did not take this matter to heart, because he knew that it had nothing to do with either Ian or Daddy, and everything to do with that sick aunt of theirs.

And so, the two children left the place, hand in hand.

Right at that moment, Sebastian arrived.

“Sebastian, you’re finally here! Do you know that your son almost beat me to death back there?”

Sabrina, who had been waiting for her brother in the lobby, immediately stormed towards Sebastian when she saw him coming. She showed him her bruised arm and began bombarding him with angry complaints.

Sebastian merely glimpsed at her injury.

Sebastian certainly was not on good terms with his sister. Both of them were aggressive elites and yielded impressive achievements in their respective fields. Siblings like them definitely would not have fostered deep affection for each other.

Furthermore, the two of them saw each other as a thorn in their side ever since an incident long ago.

It happened when they were quite young. Sebastian’s illness had led Sabrina to believe that her brother was physically and mentally incapable. In the years after that, as she followed Frederick’s footsteps in taking charge of the Hayes Corporation, she had been reluctant to let go of the reins.

She believed Sebastian was no longer qualified for the leadership position.

“Why did he hit you?”

Sure enough, Sebastian’s tone was icy cold even after he got a view of the bruise.

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Sabrina fired up at her brother's reaction. "So this is your attitude? Regardless of what happened? Is that what you think, that an aunt deserves abuse from her nephew? Is that what you've been teaching your son over the years?"

As soon as she said that, the man who had just entered the lobby turned to narrow his eyes at her.

This was a sign of danger.

The bodyguard next to them took note and hurriedly stepped in to ease the situation. "Mr. Hayes, that... It's like this. After Ms. Sabrina had the children picked up and sent here, since it was her first time meeting Mr. Matteo, she asked him some questions. Then Mr. Ian got angry at her."

"What did she ask?"

"She asked young Mr. Matteo how he's been doing these past few years. Apart from that..."

"Cut the crap! She bullied Matt!"

Just when the bodyguard was attempting to cover up for Sabrina, a raging, childlike voice suddenly echoed from the elevator, mercilessly cutting off the bodyguard's explanation like the sharp edge of a sword.

The bodyguard said not another word as he stood trembling on the spot, not even daring to lift his head.

Ian and Matteo arrived at the scene.

Sebastian's eyes flitted to the two children stepping out of the elevator. He was amazed to discover that his eldest son, who used to be so painfully shy, was taking the lead this time.

Gloomy solemnness and a chilly air shrouded the boy's face.

This little fellow knows how to protect his brother, huh.

The corners of Sebastian's thin lips curled upwards ever so slightly...

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"Daddy, she's lying!"

Ian brought Matteo over to where the adults had gathered. He feared that his daddy would side with the bodyguard and Sabrina. In front of Sebastian, Ian raised his head and yelled out that line, still fuming.

Sebastian nodded, not doubting his son one bit. "I know that. Is Matt hurt?"

Matteo stepped out from behind his brother. "No, Daddy. I'm not hurt. But Aunt Sabrina..."

Matteo's eyes, clear and full of innocence, glanced worryingly at Sabrina, who was behind them.

Sebastian acknowledged the irony of the moment. "There you have it, Sabrina. This is the kind of manners I teach my kids. As an aunt, do you have anything else to say?"

"You—"

Sabrina, the strong-willed woman, had never flushed such a dark shade of red so quickly in her life!

It was like getting a hard slap in the face!

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