Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 247

"Aunt Kelly, our plan failed."

"We're lucky that Matilda did not rat us out. I'm warning you, you better not mess up again, or I will kill you!"

Kelly, who had been in trepidation for the past two days, grew angry when her niece mentioned it again.

They were indeed in dire straits.

When their plan had failed, they did not expect Sebastian to put an end to the Emmanuels. He even handed over his aunt to the police.

Thanks to her quick thinking, Kelly had gotten someone to pacify Matilda and promised her the safety of the Emmanuels. Otherwise, she and her niece would not be where they were now if Matilda had confessed.

Kelly was bogged down by it.

Xandra stopped talking and repeatedly looked at the book in her hand. She stared at the word that was in the book—schizophrenia.

Schizophrenia. Her guess was right.

The man had a skeleton in the cupboard, so why should they still be suppressed by him? After all, the cards were in their hands now.

She stroked the word with her red nails, and a satisfying smile spread across her face.

Sasha slept soundly that night, probably because she had a load off her mind. Besides, she had not fully recovered yet, considering she had just fled from the hospital.

When she woke up the next day, it was a particularly bright day for her.

"lan, shall we wait for Mommy to have calzone together?"

"Yes, it's Christmas Eve today."

She could hear the soft voices of children whispering in the quiet room.

Sasha sat up in bed and saw two children sitting on the mat near the window in her bedroom.

One was a handsome and cool child, and the other was cute and innocent.

It was Ian and Vivian.

Sasha got out of bed and said, "Good morning, my dear children."

"You're finally up, Mommy." At the sound of her voice, Vivian quickly got up from the mat and dashed towards her.

Sasha bent over and cuddled her daughter, and then she looked at her eldest son who was walking towards her.

"I'm sorry, I overslept. Have you both eaten yet?"

"Not yet. It's Christmas Eve, so Ms. Dolivo made some calzone. But Grandpa and that bad woman are here. Do you want to go down, Mommy?" Vivian asked as she blinked her big eyes.

Sasha was startled.

Grandpa and the bad woman?

Who?

"You don't have to go down, Mommy. We'll send the food up." In a snap, Ian made the decision. His domineering and cold character was just like his father.

She pulled her son into a tight embrace and caressed his head.

Although Sasha was touched by lan's thoughtfulness, she felt she should go down to meet Frederick and the woman. They were probably here to see her anyway.

She gave a small, self-deprecating smile as she thought back to yesterday's chaos.

Afterward, she sent her children out of her room and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Ten minutes later, when she came out from the bathroom, she looked fresh. There wasn't the slightest trace of sickly pallor on her face.

"Mommy..."

Vivian was still in the room. She was not familiar with the people downstairs. Since she wasn't feeling courageous, she stayed in the room to wait for her mother.

Upon seeing that, Sasha stepped forward and held her daughter's little hand.

Both mother and child made their way down the stairs.

"Vivi, you've finally come down. The calzone is ready, come and have a bite."

When they came down, they saw Xandra in an apron. Her chestnut-colored curly hair was casually clipped behind her head with a hairpin.

At the sight of Sasha, Xandra immediately greeted her warmly.

Sasha raised her eyebrows at her odd appearance, and she felt a little uncomfortable about it.

What's the matter?

Is she playing another trick again? Is she playing the role of a virtuous lady of the house?

With Vivian's hand in hers, Sasha's face was devoid of emotions as she walked past Xandra. "Wendy, are the children's breakfast ready?"

"Yes. Vivi's milk, Mr. Ian's cereal, and Mr. Matteo's tarts are ready. They've been waiting for you to come down for breakfast."

From Wendy's tone, it was obvious that she paid no heed to Xandra, who came here early in the morning to play hostess.

Sasha took the children in with her.

Not once did she look at the woman.

In an instant, Xandra became infuriated, and she ground her teeth in anger. She wanted so badly to dump the calzone into the trash.

However, she put on a big smile when she saw Frederick coming in with the two children from the gate.

"Mr. Hayes, Sasha has come down. Let's go have breakfast."

"Okay."

The old man with the walking cane nodded and walked to the dining hall with the two children in tow.

Sasha came in together with her daughter from the kitchen.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 248

"Ms. Wand, don't take it to heart. Mr. Hayes didn't know they were coming. Mr. Hayes Sr. said he wanted to have dinner with the kids since it's Christmas Eve," explained Wendy when she saw Sasha.

Actually, why would I care? I'm not related to the two of them and I don't own the place. They can come as they please.

Sasha lowered her gaze nonchalantly. "Don't worry. Go attend to them; I'll take care of the kids."

Having that said, she served the children's food from the kitchen and went to the garden.

Looks like I'm not needed here. She acted like the lady of the house when she greeted me just now. Does she want me to see them as a loving family?

Sasha sneered quietly.

But when she was feeding the children, she heard someone coming from behind and she turned around to look.

"Sasha, why don't you eat inside instead? Are you still afraid that Dad would want you to return? Don't worry; it won't happen again. He only came here for a meal."

Xandra? Why isn't she having her breakfast in the dining room?

Sasha was suddenly agitated.

"How did you know about that? What do you know?"

"I don't! But when you escaped from the hospital that night, I stayed in your room at Hayes Residence. The following day, someone told Dad you ran away, so he sent others looking for you. What happened? Did you do anything wrong?"

Xandra, you venomous viper!

She obviously knows everything. Yet, at this moment, she still plays the good daughter-in-law in the dining room at the villa.

"You... you're staying at Hayes Residence?" A pale faced Sasha asked.

"Yeah, don't you know? Dad has completely accepted me. Didn't you notice that I've been calling him 'Dad' now? Besides, we actually came today to bring the boys home because Sebastian will be back every Christmas. As for this place..." Xandra suddenly stopped talking and bent down toward Sasha.

"You can stay here if you like. I'm merely being generous toward you and your daughter."

Sasha was livid. She dug her fingers deep into her palms and glared at the cruel woman furiously.

So this is the primary purpose of her visit today, huh? Generous? Did she say she's being generous for letting me and my daughter stay here?

Her fingertips were soon covered in blood.

"Nonsense! My daddy will not spend Christmas with you! He will spend it with Mommy and me. Go away, you bad woman!" Vivian screamed at that critical moment.

The little girl glared furiously at Xandra and waved her chubby arms as if she was ready to chase away the evil woman who was bullying her mother.

Instead of backing off, Xandra choked the little girl. "How dare you talk to me like that, you little bastard? Do you know that I'm already sparing you by letting you stay?"

Smack!

Suddenly, a slap landed on her face.

As she loosened her grip on the Vivian to cup her swollen cheek, someone took the child away.

"How dare you behave like a shrewd at my place?" Sebastian roared, appearing out of nowhere.

The fury in his eyes resembled a thundering storm, even when he was carrying his daughter in one hand.

And the bloodstains on Sasha's fingers only made things worse.

"You have more guts than before now, eh, Xandra? How dare you step into my place without my permission and even harm a kid? Am I dead to you?" He glared at her murderously.

Since it was inconvenient to fight with a child in his arm, he lifted his leg and sent her a flying kick instead.

Xandra screamed in horror and hit the ground. She pressed her hand against her chest while recovering from her shock and pain.

This is the man indeed.

Tears streamed down her face as she stared at her beloved man; her heart in pieces.

Why?

Why do I love him so much? I have stayed by his side for the past five years. Yet he's still treating me so ruthlessly. Am I nothing compared to the b*tch who got him into trouble that year?

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

