## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 313

The clever Vivian had found out about it. When there was no one around, she sneakily asked Sasha, "Mommy, did you really have a headache?"

Sasha was a little awkward when she heard that guestion being posed.

Nevertheless, she admitted, "No, but I'm acting like I do to stay with you guys."

Hearing that, Vivian's eyes brightened up.

"I'll go tell Ian and Matt about this. We will inform you when Daddy comes back."

With that, she scampered out of the room to find her brothers.

For the entire day, Wendy noticed that the kids were acting weird.

When they were playing, Ian would go and take a peek at the door. As for Matteo, the boy would suddenly grab his tablet and secretively tap on it, acting as though he was on some sort of secret mission.

Vivian, on the other hand, was acting even funnier. The little girl had started tiptoeing in the house. There was even a time when she shushed Wendy when the latter called out to her.

"Ms. Dolivo, don't talk, or Daddy might come back if he hears us."

Wendy was left scratching her head. What does she mean? Doesn't she want her Daddy to come back?

Nonetheless, she didn't think much about it and soon went back to her chores.

In the afternoon, Sebastian came back as expected.

Since he had moved in because of Matteo's illness, he would come home in the afternoon to check on the boy and spend time with the kids.

At that time, he was the only one who could keep them company.

As soon as he arrived home, he noticed the kids were all in the living room. He was surprised, for it was rare to see them gathering around.

"What's going on? Why are you guys all here?"

Vivian trotted toward him. "We're waiting to have lunch with you. Daddy, have you eaten?" she asked while looking up at him.

Instantly, Sebastian's heart melted at his daughter's adorableness.

He picked her up and pecked her on the cheek. "Not yet. I'm actually back to have lunch with you."

"Daddy, I'll help serve the spaghetti for you." Matteo then ran into the kitchen.

As for the cool and collected lan, he said nothing as he went into the kitchen to get the cutleries.

Later, Sebastian noticed that the boy was back with only a fork in his hand. What are they up to?

Meanwhile, Sasha felt on edge as she lay on the bed upstairs.

She was afraid that the kids might fail to handle Sebastian. If he came in and found out she was pretending to be sick, she would be in big trouble.

Hence, Sasha was feeling extremely nervous, hiding under the blanket.

"Mr. Hayes, have you finished eating?"

"Yes."

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief when she heard his deep voice from downstairs. Since he's done with his lunch, he should be going by now.

Feeling relaxed, she lifted the blanket and got out of the bed to see if Sebastian was gone.

To her shock, she saw the man standing outside the room as soon as she opened the door. It was as if the man had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, for she didn't even hear his footsteps.

It was beyond her expectation that he would show up so soon.

"Haven't you left already?"

"Why? Were you waiting for me to leave?"

"No! I didn't..." Sasha was quick to deny, yet that only further showed how nervous she was.

Sebastian didn't believe her words at all. He let out a sneer and made his way into the room.

"I heard you didn't let Roxanne examine you? So, you've recovered?"

"No!" In the blink of an eye, Sasha climbed onto the bed and laid down.

Then, she stuttered, "I... I haven't recovered yet. I'm suffering from some chest pains. And also, my leg still hurts, and I can't really walk."

As she spoke, she even clenched the blanket and plastered a painful look on her face to make her words more convincing.

Sebastian's eyes twitched, for he found it hard to put up with her bad acting.

Eventually, he decided to ignore it. "Since you haven't recovered, why didn't you let Roxanne examine you? Or, do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"No! I'm not going to the hospital. I... I'll get Wendy to call Ms. Rocke later," Sasha quickly promised.

Fortunately, Sebastian finally let go of the matter.

The man glanced coldly at her before he left the room.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief.

Now that was terrifying! I almost got kicked out by Sebastian.

Unbeknownst to her, the man had halted his steps at the staircase and was staring at her room door. It seemed like the coldness in his eyes had faded a little, replaced by a tinge of warmth.

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Sasha was finally able to stay thanks to her quick thinking.

The kids were incredibly happy and ran up to her right after Sebastian left.

"Mommy, Mommy! I was the one who stopped Daddy earlier! Did Vivi do a good job?" Vivian asked while throwing herself into Sasha's arms.

Sasha gave her a big hug and a few kisses on the cheek.

"Yes, sweetie! You're the best!"

"What about me, Mommy? I was the one who discovered Daddy's car and informed them to come over!"

"Me too!"

The other two tried to gain Sasha's compliment as well when they heard her praising Vivian.

Naturally, Sasha did just that, and the four of them were having a great time in the room until Matteo went pale all of a sudden.

"Ugh..."

Sasha was quick to notice that groan. She hugged him as she asked worriedly, "What's wrong, Matteo? Are you not feeling well?"

"Matt's having a stomachache, Mommy! He's been having them every now and then," Vivian explained while rubbing his tummy.

Stomachaches every now and then? What's going on? Does gastroenteritis last that long in children?

Remembering her original goal, Sasha carried Matteo in her arms and ran off frantically looking for Wendy.

"Wendy, what's going on with Matt? Why isn't he getting better? What exactly is his condition? Does the hospital have some sort of medical record I can refer to?"

"Huh? Oh, Mr. Matteo didn't go to a hospital for his condition. Ms. Rocke is the one in charge of his treatment. Mr. Hayes handed him over to her when the hospitals couldn't treat him."

Wendy, who was busy in the kitchen at the time, told Sasha everything.

Roxanne was the one treating him?

Sasha had a bad feeling in her gut upon hearing that. "Even the hospitals couldn't treat him? Is it that serious?"

Wendy frowned. "I'm not too sure about that, but Ms. Rocke says it's a fungal infection and has been working on finding the right medicine for it."

Sasha felt a shiver down her spine.

Roxanne's a genius when it comes to psychology and is obsessed with medicine! If she's still unable to find the cure, then... What on earth is this illness Matteo has?

Unable to contain her worries, Sasha handed Matteo over to Wendy and headed over to Roxanne's research laboratory by herself.

"Sasha? What are you doing here? Thought you didn't even want to let me see him this morning?"

Roxanne was the type to hold grudges and denied Sasha entry when she saw her at the door.

"I'm terribly sorry for my rude behavior earlier, Ms. Rocke. I came here to ask you about my son's illness."

"Illness?"

Roxanne's attitude worsened when she heard her mention that.

"You switched professions halfway through and didn't even go to a medical university! How could you possibly understand a thing I'm researching?"

For the sake of her son, Sasha humbled herself and swallowed her pride. "It's true that I'm not as good as you are in certain aspects of medicine, but please show it to me anyway."

Fortunately, Roxanne was satisfied and let her in upon hearing that.

"Don't worry; I'll make sure to get your son treated. In fact, I've already found a lead."

Sasha looked at her and asked, "You mean that fungal infection? But those are pretty common, no? Can't we just treat it with antibiotics?"

At that, Roxanne sneered and said, "That depends on the type of fungus. Do you have any idea what your son is infected with?"

Sasha felt her heart sink once she heard that remark.

What does she mean by that? What is Matteo infected with?

As she followed Roxanne into the laboratory, Sasha noticed a microscope on the table with a blood sample on it.

"I'm going to take a look at this."

Realizing that the blood sample belonged to her son, Sasha went over to take a look at it before Roxanne could even say anything in response.

Although Sasha wasn't well-versed in western medicine, she had been a doctor long enough to view blood samples.

Usually, the number of white blood cells would increase in the event of inflammations. However, the blood sample she saw had an abnormally low amount of white blood cells in it.

"What's going on here? Has his blood always been like this?"

"Yeah. It's gotten a lot better lately, though. There were barely any white blood cells when it all started!" Roxanne said with a cold snort.

Sasha turned pale instantly.

Barely any at all? That's impossible! She's probably exaggerating, but even so, it must've been really bad back then!