

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 71

He turned and walked away with a dour expression on his face.

Sasha dashed over anxiously with the intention of explaining to him. However, a loud 'bang' sounded out from inside the villa in the next moment.

What happened?

Her eyes immediately darted to the man.

She saw that his expression had changed, and he briskly marched over to the door. "What are you doing, Ian? Open the door now!"

Oh my god, it's Little Ian!

Sasha's heart started pounding at a breakneck pace as she started to run.

When she reached the second floor, she saw that there was already someone there. A woman was knocking on the closed door of the nursery and pleading, "Please come out, Ian. We won't take you to preschool. Please don't lock yourself in there and come out, okay?"

It was Wendy.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

It turned out that the child had started throwing a tantrum from the moment that he heard Wendy say that he had to go to preschool that day. He pushed her away while she was trying to dress him and violently slammed the door shut.

What to do now?

Once Sasha understood the situation, she started to panic.

Frankly, she had anticipated something like this happening yesterday.

Which was why she had planned on keeping it a secret from the child till she had a chance to coax him slowly.

He had formed a deep trauma associated with preschool. She needed to talk things through with him and convince him to let down his guard in order for him to go back to school.

However, she did not expect to turn up late. Now, everything was ruined.

“Be a good boy, Ian. Open the door. Daddy has something to say to you.”

Sebastian had also arrived at the door. He suppressed the rage within him and coaxed the child in a very gentle tone.

They were soon disappointed to realize that there was no reply from the other side of the door. The only sound was a constant banging. Who knew what the child was doing? They were all extremely worried.

Sebastian’s expression grew darker.

The vein in his temple was throbbing. He reached out his hand and was about to forcefully break the door open.

“No!”

Sasha quickly stopped him.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"You can't go in like that. He'll only get even madder. We have to try another method, one that'll be easier for him to accept," she explained as she used her body to block his access to the door.

Sebastian remembered how he had forced his way inside the last time. The child was even more provoked and his tantrum became worse.

"Do you know what to do?"

"I'll try..."

Sasha could not see his expression and had no choice but to utter her reply through gritted teeth.

"Little Ian, this is Ms. Nancy. I'm sorry. We shouldn't have decided to take you to preschool without asking you first. I'm sorry."

She stood outside the door and used her most gentle voice in an attempt to coax the child. She used to do this for her other two babies as well.

Her heart sank when no reply followed once again. The banging continued.

Sebastian sneered, "Is this the method you were talking about?"

She pretended not to hear him as she pressed her ear to the door and continued trying to talk to the child. "Little Ian, we can undo the decision. If you don't want to go, I'll come here every day to play with you from now on, okay? It'll be just like yesterday. We'll go to many fun places, places where you've never been. We'll go see mountains, the sea, and other beautiful sceneries, okay?"

Sebastian's vein continued to twitch.

Is this woman insane?

When did I undo my decision?

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Isn't she the one who's been pestering me to send him to preschool? What is she doing now? Mountains? The sea? Is she having a stroke?

However, once the last word fell from Sasha's lips, the banging slowly stopped.

Shortly after, the soft pattering of a child's footsteps grew louder. There was the sound of the lock unlatching and the tightly shut door was finally open.

"Are you telling the truth?"

"Of course, it's the truth. When have I ever lied to you? I'll go anywhere with you. When I was making this decision with your Daddy last night, I was already thinking that I'll go with you to the preschool if you're scared. I won't leave your side for even one second!"

Sasha squatted and pulled the child into her embrace.

She gazed kindly upon him. He was sweating profusely after smashing things in the room. She gently helped him to wipe the beads of sweat away.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

The stick and carrot approach?

It looks like she's not stupid, after all.

Sebastian was stunned. He never expected Sasha to bring up the preschool again after Ian came out. But, the moment that she said she would accompany him anywhere, even to the preschool, his resentment-filled eyes softened.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 72

In the end, Ian agreed to go to preschool.

Sasha was delighted. She immediately started packing his bag and dressed him up smartly. The pair strolled out of the door hand in hand and drove away in the minivan.

Luke had arrived to fetch Sebastian. He glanced at the high-and-mighty Sebastian who had just stepped out.

“Mr. Hayes, do you really trust her to take Ian to preschool?”

“What’s the issue?”

“Nothing. I just can’t believe it. Even you have trouble handling Ian. Is Ms. Wand really up to it?”

Luke quickly shook his head to indicate that he had no issue and was only doubtful of the woman’s capabilities.

Surprisingly, Sebastian who had always given that woman the cold shoulder did not have much of a reaction. His gait was relaxed as he climbed into the car.

Luke was speechless.

Forget it. I won’t ask anymore.

Luke hastily rushed over and climbed into the car as well.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Just as he was about to start the car's engine, Sebastian, who had been leafing through a document ordered, "Look into what Sasha has been doing overseas the past five years."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Luke looked towards the rearview mirror.

"I want to know everything about her, including what she does in this country!"

Sebastian kept his eyes trained on the document. His piercing obsidian eyes obscured his true feelings. However, his tone was cold and he was more serious than ever.

He finally wanted to know more about his ex-wife after five years.

Technically, they were not divorced. He was 'widowed', which meant that he wanted to look into his 'deceased wife'.

Luke sighed and started the car.

This was the first time Sasha had seen such a luxurious preschool.

Holy crap, is this really a preschool? Is this an elite academy? Look at the beautiful buildings and the sprawling field. It might as well be a park.

If not for the small carrot on the school gate, I would be convinced that I'm in a high-end university.

Compared to this place, Matt and Vivian were attending a slum of a preschool.

Sadness pricked Sasha.

"What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Your preschool is so beautiful. Let me take you to your teacher."

Sasha composed herself and led the child to the entrance of the school.

"Isn't this Ian? I'm surprised to see you at school today."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

The teacher in charge of greeting the children was shocked to see Ian.

Ian immediately retreated behind his mother.

Sasha hugged him tightly.

“Yes. Ian wasn’t feeling well for a while and couldn’t come. He’s better now, so here he is.”

“Oh, he wasn’t well? I thought he wasn’t coming anymore.”

The teacher clearly did not believe Sasha when she saw her and Ian.

Forget it. I won’t start a row with her.

Sasha held Ian’s hand. “Excuse me, but can I take him in? He still isn’t feeling his best and I just want to let his teacher know.”

“Of course not. Is this your first time at the preschool? Don’t you know the rules here?”

“I just...”

“Ma’am, our teachers are famous globally. Do you know how many parents in the city rack their brains trying to find a way to send their child here? How dare you doubt that our teachers won’t be able to properly care for your child? You can leave if you want!”

The teacher’s extremely rude outburst angered Sasha. She debated whether she should allow Ian to go in or take him home.

What kind of preschool is this?

She’s so arrogant!

Sasha had no choice but to allow Ian to go in on his own.

She had no idea how amazing this preschool was. The children that were chosen for enrolment based on their family background. If they were not of a certain standard, they would be promptly rejected.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

When they registered Ian, Sebastian did not allow Ian's identity to be revealed. Hence, Ian was somewhat of a pariah.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES
<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>