# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 75

They never expected that the idiot they were used to pushing around would suddenly become a force to be reckoned with. He had taken the toy away with one quick motion.

"Beat him! Beat him now! Make sure you beat him up!"

The chubby child was livid. He was shrieking as he waved his fists around in the air.

Matteo watched as the chubby child and the children he was playing with charged towards him.

You want to fight?

He really doesn't know who he's up against. I haven't fought in a while. When I was in the preschool overseas, I would send every child in my taekwondo class crashing to the mat.

Matteo hitched up his sleeves. He launched a flying kick effortlessly and his opponent collapsed to the ground.

Crap!

The chubby child was utterly stunned.

lan, who was wearing the mask and hiding behind the planter box, was just as appalled. His eyes were as wide as saucers.

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Matt is... so amazing.

He looked extremely jealous.

When the chubby child saw his first friend collapse, panic set in. He charged towards Matteo with his fists flailing.

"I'm going to kill you, Ian!" he shrieked furiously.

Matteo attacked the child who had grabbed him with a left hook. Next, he leaped up from the ground and planted a kick right in the chubby child's face.

With a strangled cry, the chubby child fell to the ground.

They want to take me on?

Dream on!

Matteo swept his gaze over the rest of the terrified children. He chuckled evilly and waved towards the planter box behind him.

After a moment's hesitation, the masked Ian stiffly walked out from behind the planter box.

"How did he bully you just now?"

"Was it this hand? Did he pinch you and take your toy? Hit him! Hit him till he remembers you!"

Matteo shot daggers at the chubby child on the ground. He wanted to teach the child the lesson that if anyone were to bully him, he should retaliate immediately! This would be a lesson the chubby child would never forget.

Just like how Mommy taught me!

lan was stupefied.

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Daddy never taught me such rough measures. He only showed me how to win without shedding blood. Daddy always says that that's true strength.

Despite his envy, he was a little glad that he had never hit anyone.

lan finally brandished his small fists and under his brother's encouragement, he punched the chubby child with all his might.

It took a while, but Sasha eventually settled on a restaurant. She decided to bring her children to a Jetroina restaurant after school.

Right as she made her reservation, she caught sight of a black car speeding past the entrance of the preschool. The car stopped, and its passenger rushed into the preschool.

What's going on?

How can they go into the preschool at this hour?

Sasha thought it was rather strange. She wanted to go in out of worry for her child. She climbed out of the car and walked in that direction.

"Hello, may I ask why that person was allowed to go in?"

"Why did she go in? It's because some children are fighting inside. Someone hit her child and broke his nose. Even his hand is broken as well. Of course, she has to go in," snapped the security guard.

Oh my god!

Is there even bullying in preschools now? His nose and hand were even broken. This is so scary! What about my Little Ian? Is he okay?

Sasha's face turned as white as a sheet. She could not stop worrying about her son who was inside. She quickly started to plead, "Can I go in to take a look? My child is inside too. He's lan from Class 2."

"What? Your son is Ian? What are you still doing here? Your son hit another child!"

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The moment Sasha mentioned her son's name, the security guard started to shriek at her. He claimed that Ian was the one who had hit someone.

lan fights?

Sasha stood there blankly.

She was still trying to wrap her head around it when the jarring sounds of arguing and children's wails came from the other side of the door. Sasha realized that the person from the car had emerged. It was a middle-aged woman wearing a black mink fur coat.

She was pointing at the person who had gone in with her, and two children were brought out.

One of the children was being carried out on someone's back.

The other child was being led by the woman. The small child was struggling against her talons.

Little lan?

Isn't that my Ian?

Sasha's eyes were extremely wide. A burst of anger erupted from within her. She no longer cared if she was allowed in or not. She kicked the door open and charged in.

"What are you doing? Why are you grabbing my child? Let go of him!"

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Sasha barged in furiously and headed straight for that woman. She didn't say a word pushed the woman harshly and snatched her kid away.

She looked just like Matteo at that moment.

The woman was surprised for several seconds, and she couldn't even react to it.

lan, on the other hand, finally got to see his mother. His tiny arms hugged her tightly, and his tiny figure stuck entirely onto her.

Sasha held him tightly and asked, "Little Ian, are you alright? Did she hurt you?"

Sasha was a little nervous when she asked those questions because she was terrified of her son being hurt by that middle-aged woman. She even checked under his clothes.

Ian didn't say a word.

The middle-aged woman, on the other hand, finally came around after hearing those words. She jumped and pointed a finger at Sasha immediately before yelling and cussing aloud.

"Me? Hurting him? Is this how you teach your son? Why don't you ask him who he has beaten up?"

"What? He's a kid. Who can he hurt?"

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Sasha didn't believe a word that woman said.

Hearing that got the woman to jump even more. She protested, "Just ask him. He broke my son's nose, then dislocated his arm by stomping on it! So tell me. Why can't a kid like him hurt someone?"

Sasha was so surprised that she was rendered speechless.

Little Ian broke her son's nose? And dislocated his hand? She has got to be joking, right?

Sasha thought that those words were absolutely ridiculous.

However, the woman got her wounded son to show up in front of Sasha soon after.

Sasha couldn't speak.

Holy... It's real...

"Little Ian, d-did you really do that?" asked Sasha, who finally felt a little guilty.

She still didn't quite believe it, because Ian looked too thin and weak. He didn't seem like someone who could beat another kid.

Moreover, she knew Sebastian well. There is no way he'd teach his son to beat someone up.

What made Sasha gasp, however, was that her little baby actually nodded while in her arms. "Yes," answered Ian.

Sasha was hit hard.

"See? He admitted it. What else do you have to say?" demanded the middle-aged woman upon hearing lan's confession.

Sasha had no choice but to soften up and turn to her son, who was standing by her. She took the initiative to apologize, "I'm so sorry about this. I don't know what happened exactly, so how about we take the kid to the hospital first?"

"Go to the hospital? You think that'd solve everything?"

"No, that is not what I meant. I just meant that the most important thing to do right now is to treat the child's injuries. Sometimes, kids fight against one another. How about we investigate the matter once your child's condition gets better? Don't worry. If my son really attacked your son with malicious intent, then I will surely give you a satisfactory response. Also, I will bear all medical expenses for your son's treatment. I will not shy away from any responsibilities."

Sasha was genuine when she shared her idea on dealing with the matter.

That was also the most reasonable way to solve the matter. Sasha didn't deny responsibility and would bear the consequences if Ian had attacked the boy.

However, the most important matter at hand was to treat the injured kid.

Unfortunately, the middle-aged woman would not listen to any of her words.

"Why should I listen to you? Your son has admitted to hurting my son, and what you have to do is to hand him over to me right now. Either that or don't blame me for what happens next."

After that, the middle-aged woman waved her hand.

Two men wearing black suits showed up behind the middle-aged woman immediately.

Sasha's expression turned grim.

Who the hell is she? She's being aggressive under broad daylight? Seriously, is there no law and order in this country?

Sasha immediately got her son and backed away a few steps. "What are you guys doing? Don't go overboard," said Sasha.

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"Go overboard?" the woman scoffed and added, "What can you do if I insist on doing so?"
After that, she plunged towards Sasha immediately.