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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 79

A few hours later in the Frontier Bay.
Sasha went to the washroom on the second floor to put a cold towel on her bloated face.
Hiss
"Does it hurt?"
Ian had been standing by the washroom's door the entire time. When he heard his mommy hissing, he immediately tilted his tiny head up and stared at his mommy with worry glowing in his eyes.
Mommy got hurt because of me. Will Matteo get mad when he finds out?
The kid's tiny hand gripped the broken toy that he had snatched back. He looked devastated,

Sasha sensed that the little guy's emotion was off, so she quickly crouched down beside him and cooed him.

"It's fine, Little Ian. See? It doesn't hurt at all. I was just hissing because of the cold. I

with guilt and remorse weighing down in his heart.

accidentally froze myself with the ice water."

Ian tilted his head up and saw how his mommy's face was reddened and bloated. He didn't know what to say, so after hesitating for a while, he approached her. The kid had never done anything immature before, but he actually bulged his tiny lips and blew on his mommy's cheek.

Sasha was momentarily stupefied.

What is my son doing? Is he blowing on my face to 'blow away the pain'? Like his baby sister does?

Vivi was practically a professional in playing a childish cutie pie. Whenever she saw her mommy getting injured anywhere, she would rush over to blow on the cut and claimed that it would be fine soon.

Sasha was touched by her son's gesture. She reached out and held him in her arms.

"Little Ian is such a good boy. I'm fine now. It's true. It doesn't feel bad at all. I will be fine as long as you are okay," promised Sasha as she suppressed the tears in her eyes and smiled.

lan suddenly felt a little awkward.

However, he never struggled or broke free. He simply let his mommy hug him until he heard his daddy's voice. Daddy is home.

"Mr. Hayes, welcome home."

"Where is Ian?" asked Sebastian instantly. The man was obviously still worried whether his son was traumatized.

"He's on the second floor. Ms. Wand is with him. Oh, and Mr. Hayes? I don't know what happened, but Ms. Wand's face is bloated. It looks as if someone has beaten her," informed Wendy in a worried tone.

Ah, so Sasha never told Wendy what happened?

Sebastian scoffed and replied, "She deserves it."

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Wendy was speechless.

She wanted to say something, but her young boss had already walked up the stairs by then.

As suspected, Sebastian heard the mother and son duo conversing in the nursery before he even saw them.

Sasha asked, "Little Ian, is there any make-up for women in the house? Can you get some for me? I need it to hide my injury so that no one will see it when I leave."

lan tilted his head up to stare at his mommy.

Mommy is probably worried about Matteo and my baby sister seeing her bloated face.

The tiny thing that had been playing Lego looked up. His warm brown eyes shone with a little guilt when he answered, "There's none."

"Huh? Are you sure there isn't any make-up in the house? How can that be? Err... Hasn't Ms. Xandra been staying here the entire time? It's unlikely that she doesn't have any make-up around here. Little Ian, you can get some for me. I promise I won't use too much of it," said Sasha.

She didn't actually want to utter those words because the mere thought of using that vile woman's make-up disgusted Sasha.

Unfortunately, she didn't have a choice. If I don't hide my injury away, Matteo and Vivi will worry and ask about it when they see it.

Sasha popped her head out and scanned her son, who was in the bedroom.

To her surprise, the boy, who had been playing with his toy, shook his head and insisted, "No. There's no lady living here."

Sasha didn't know what to say.

She was stunned for a few seconds because she couldn't understand what she just heard.

No lady living here?

Sebastian heard their conversation at that moment. He pushed the door open and asked, "What are you doing?"

Gah!

Sasha saw him and was so surprised that she shut her mouth immediately. She grabbed a random towel to hide her face.

D*mn it. Why is this scum suddenly here? Shouldn't he be working in the office?

Sasha was a little nervous about seeing him at that moment because she was in a very embarrassing situation then. In the end, she even needed him to show up and rescue her.

Gah, this feels awful.

lan saw his daddy there, so the former got up from the play area and greeted, "Daddy, you're back!"

Sebastian nodded. His gaze calmly swept past the thin, crouching figure in the washroom before he stretched his long legs and went to his son.

"How are you? Are you alright?"

"Yeah," replied Ian, as he nodded calmly.

Sebastian ruffled the kid's tiny head before getting up and walking to the washroom.

Sasha couldn't speak. She simply hid inside the washroom.

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"How long are you planning on hiding in there? Weren't you, oh, so brave, when you fought with the others this afternoon?"

Sasha couldn't speak.

The f*ck?

The man's heartless insult left Sasha with no choice but to show herself and left the washroom.

"What else can I do? She won't even let a helpless woman and a kid go. Was I supposed to watch as she hit our... I mean, your son?" complained Sasha. She felt so wronged as she caressed her own face.

Sebastian hovered over her and glared down. He wanted to say something, but he changed his mind when he saw the clear slap mark on her cheek.

Even the corner of her lips are a little swollen

Sebastian narrowed his eyes a little, and his gaze became warmer.

She is such an idiot. She actually got smacked until her lips split in a fight!

"You had it coming. You fought with them even after he broke the kid's nose? What were you thinking? Were you trying to break their neck?"

What the f*ck?

Sasha's big, round eyes bulged in fury instantly. "Dude, do you think I want to fight? The situation was dire, and things spiraled out of control. She said that she was going to torture your son to avenge her son. How can I allow it? D*mn it, I am a woman. It's not like I'm a martial arts expert like your bodyguards.." hissed Sasha. She was agitated when she spoke, so she hurt her lips again and stung herself. Her hand flew to her lips as she hissed.

Sebastian had nothing to say now.

His eyes couldn't help but twitch a little, but he stopped talking in the end.

A few minutes later, the two of them left the nursery. Sasha, whose face was still swollen, planned on packing her things and going home immediately.

However, she had just closed the door when the man standing in front of her said, "Follow me."

Huh? Follow him?

Sasha thought that she misunderstood him, so she looked around. I don't think there is anyone else around... She eventually followed him over after hesitating for a while.

At first, she thought that she was in for a rough time. She caused a pretty big commotion at the preschool, after all.

However, she was surprised to see that the man led her to the bedroom she visited the night before. He later got the medical kit from one of the closets.

Sasha didn't know what to say.

"See if you can find anything of use," instructed Sebastian in a distant tone. He sounded so distant that it was as if he found an injured stray dog and was tossing out leftovers for it.

That makes sense, I guess. I was injured while babysitting his son, so it's only normal for him to compensate his employee for the injury. Besides, it's just medicine.

Sasha calmed down her beating heart that had suddenly thumped a little faster. She tilted her head down and started picking out the medicine calmly.

There was actually a good variety of medicine in there, but most of them were for kids. It was obvious that it was prepared for Ian.

Sasha's gaze shifted downward as she continued searching for it. Eventually, she found an ointment in the box that could get swellings down.

After picking the ointment out, she looked around before she snuck into the washroom with it.

Click!

The refreshing scent of mint spread out. It was the same scent that Sasha detected last night in the closet of the bedroom. She noticed that there weren't any female products in the washroom. The white tile on the floor, as well as the light grey wall, made the entire place look like a cold hotel room. There was only one mug and one toothbrush by the basin.

I-is that woman really not living here? How is that possible? Aren't they married? Why aren't they living together?

Sasha had just gotten her heart to calm down, but it had already started thumping uncontrollably fast again. She focused on the ointment and started applying it to her face. To her surprise, the effects were pretty good.

However, her lips...

Hiss...

Sasha hissed again and took a deep breath. It hurt so badly that she almost tossed the cotton butt away.

"What are you doing?"

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Sebastian happened to have found what he needed in the study room at that moment, so he returned to see her crouching in the washroom. He walked over when he noted that she had her hand on her lips.

Sasha wanted to hide her face further away and not let him see it.

This has got to be a joke. How can I let him see me in such a pathetic state? It's not like he doesn't already have tons of things to tease and insult me with!

What she didn't expect was that the guy actually assumed that something was wrong when she ignored him. Hence, he reached out and picked her up from the floor.

"Ah! Sebastian Hayes, w-what are you doing?" growled Sasha. She was on the verge of going insane. She hid her lips with her hand while glaring at him with her watery, brown eyes. At that moment, she was so tempted to murder him.

The corner of Sebastian's eye twitched again when he caught that.

This was probably because he didn't expect the woman who had always put up a strong front before him to end up in that state. She's actually tearing up from the pain of being hit and having an injured lip? I can't believe her eyes are actually watery.