# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 83

"Huh?"

The assistant was utterly confused.

Make it public? Won't that backfire immediately? Won't it give Ms. Wand a reason to stay with the Hayes after her identity is reclaimed?

No...no way!

The first thing he had to confirm should he make the news public was whether Sasha's household register was still tied to the Hayes. She would find out soon enough that Old Mr. Hayes had yet to learn of her return, and that would reveal to her Sebastian's reasons for doing what he did.

The assistant nodded as he put two and two together in his mind. He glanced at the lawyer sitting in the backseat, slightly shocked by this revelation.

Meanwhile, Sasha made her way to her kids' preschool to pick them up after school.

She had thought that they would leap into her embrace the moment they saw her as usual, but she was instead greeted by several teachers, much to her confusion.

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"Ms. Wand, we need to inform you that your son got into a little scuffle with another kid and got injured as a result," a teacher said with her head bowed low apologetically.

"Huh?" Sasha exclaimed with a gasp.

No way...didn't his twin brother just get in a fight today? Can they communicate telepathically or something?

Without wasting another second, Sasha rushed into the building to look for her son.

Matteo was sitting in the middle of the room while being surrounded by teachers, who were trying their best to comfort him.

"Does it hurt, Matt? I can apply some ointment on the wound," a teacher offered, only for Matteo to turn her down with a wave of his injured hand.

"No need. I'm a brave young man!" he declared with a large grin.

The truth was, he had sustained that injury while beating up another kid with his twin brother, and the fight with his classmate was just to dispel suspicion.

Vivian, having taken part in the same fight as her big brother, watched everything from the sidelines. After a while, she stood up and announced, "He's fine, don't worry! My brother never loses a fight!"

Matteo and the teachers fell silent, confused by her sudden declaration.

Luckily, Sasha rushed in at that very moment before any of the teachers could figure out what Vivian meant. "Are you alright, Matt? I heard that someone beat you up!" she exclaimed, scooping her son into her arms to check him for injuries.

However, much to her bewilderment, aside from the bruises and swelling on his knuckles, he was completely unscathed.

Wait...did he get beaten up or did he beat someone else up?

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Sasha gave Matteo a sidelong glance, and he panicked a little on the inside.

Wrapping his arms around her neck, he cooed, "Alright, Mommy. I didn't do it on purpose. Weren't you the one who taught us to forgive and forget?"

Sasha opened her mouth to say something in response, but nothing came.

In the end, they left the preschool to return home as the teachers thanked them profusely in the background.

Back home, Sasha disappeared into the kitchen to cook dinner with Vivian following close behind. Seeing that both of them were distracted, Matteo snuck back to his room and dialed lan's number.

"Hey, Ian! How are things at your end?"

"I'm good. What about you?"

lan was still rather concise, but he seemed to be working on his communication skills.

Matteo patted his chest proudly. "I'm fine! I even got into a fight with another kid in my class after I went back, and my teacher and Mommy didn't suspect a thing! Don't you think I am smart?"

"Yeah," Ian said without much thought. "By the way... I don't want to go to that preschool anymore."

"Huh? Where do you want to go then?" Matteo asked, confused.

lan fell silent as memories of Matteo's preschool resurfaced in his mind.

When they accidently switched places that day, Ian had had the time of his life in Matteo's preschool. It was not as big or well-furnished as his own preschool, but the kids and teachers there treated him well. Most importantly, Vivian was there as well.

"Oh, do you want to come to my preschool? We can just switch places again! I can help you teach those rascals a lesson before we switch back!" Matteo said with a smirk.

Ian was pleasantly surprised by the suggestion, and his eyes lit up immediately. "Really?"

"Of course! Though... Mommy won't have anything to do in Frontier Bay once we switched places. Then, she might go and work at Uncle Solomon's company once that happens," Matteo said.

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Matteo suddenly recalled how Solomon had told Sasha to go to his company should she ever need a job, and he decided to mention it to lan.

Much to his surprise, lan rejected the idea immediately. "No way! We can't let her go there!"

Matteo fell silent in shock. Wow! That's the most you've spoken at a time!

"What's wrong? She's going to look for a job anyway," he said.

"Tell her to go to Daddy's company!"

"Huh? Daddy's company?"

"That's right! I'll settle this."

Before Matteo could say anything else, Ian cut the line decisively.

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Why would I let Mommy work at someone else's company when she can work in Daddy's company and visit him every day?

I need to talk to Daddy about this when he comes back!

Unfortunately for him, Xandra had already gone to look for Sebastian at his company after the scuffle at the preschool.

"Greetings, Ms. Green. Long time no see! May I ask where you're headed to?"

"Yeah, Ms. Green! It's been a long time since we last saw you around!"

Xandra walked through the crowds in silence.

Unlike Sasha, whom the employees usually ignored or regarded as lan's caregiver, everyone treated Xandra like she was a celebrity walking down the red carpet whenever she appeared at the Hayes Corporation.

After five years of staying by Sebastian's side, his subordinates have long since bestowed her the unofficial title of 'Mrs. Hayes'.

Her ego was greatly inflated because of that, but she continued to keep a low profile to make herself less vulnerable should she ever become Mrs. Hayes in the future.

When she arrived at the President's office, the secretary greeted her warmly.

She nodded in response and asked, "Is Mr. Hayes free now?"

"He is. Do you need me to tell him that you're here?" the secretary asked.

Luke was busy elsewhere, and a clerk in charge of receiving the President's guests picked up the phone and called Sebastian to get his permission immediately.

That applied to any guest who wishes to see Sebastian, and Xandra was no exception.

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However, unbeknownst to her, Sasha had the privilege of skipping the formalities when she visited a few days back.

A few minutes later, the clerk informed her that Sebastian had approved her visit, and her shoulders sagged in relief immediately. Without wasting another second, she picked up her bag and walked into his office.

"Sebastian... it's been so long... " she cooed, walking up to him as he sat upright behind his desk.

Tears began to flow down her cheeks as she stared at the man she had wanted to see for the longest time.

They have never been separated for so long before, but Sebastian seemed less than excited to see her.

"What's wrong?" he asked calmly.

"I... came to apologize, Sebastian. I got a call from the preschool today, and they told me that the secretary general's son assaulted Ian first. I have prior knowledge of that. Moreover, his injuries looked pretty bad, and I was scared that it would affect the company's reputation... I'm so sorry, Sebastian! I didn't do it on purpose!" she blurted, looking pitiful and regretful.

She would have easily fooled anyone who did not know the truth with those top-tier acting skills, but things were different this time round.

Sebastian glared at her coldly. "Is that your excuse? You took care of Ian for five years, and yet you don't know what his personality is like? Do you think the company's reputation would be ruined by a preschool, of all things?"

His voice was colder than the chilliest caves in the world, and it made Xandra shiver.

She turned pale in an instant, and the tears in her eyes disappeared into thin air. "No, Sebastian, that's not what I meant... "

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"Xandra, you should have stayed put instead of making a fuss. Do you know what I hate the most?" Sebastian asked.

His gaze almost burning a hole through her eyes, sending another shiver down her spine.

"Sasha was right. You wouldn't have thought of anything else but lan's safety should you regard him as your own child. You're really fake, don't you know that?"

Xandra's defenses collapsed the moment he said those last words.

She felt as though someone had slapped her across the face, turning it into a red, burning mess.

Sasha Wand! It's you again!