# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 369

Vivian's eyes instantly turned red at that thought.

Sasha noticed it and assumed that she had a bad day at preschool. Hence, she quickly squatted down and asked, "What's wrong, sweetie? Did something happen?"

"No. It's just that... I miss Matt and Ian. Mommy, perhaps Daddy doesn't want us anymore?" Vivian glanced at her with eyes filled with tears.

Sasha was stunned by her words.

Vivian's words were like a sharp knife that pierced through her heart. She thought she had forgotten about the pain. Yet, it was now gushing through her heart like waves.

I've always known that she kept in contact with her two brothers, but I didn't expose her for the sake of their relationship. In fact, I'm glad that they could still talk to each other without feeling awkward. Besides, I would be able to gain some information from them.

But, what's with her sudden question? What does it mean?

Sasha picked Vivian up and hugged her. "Of course not. Why would they do so when they love you so much? They're just very busy."

"But Daddy doesn't talk about me anymore. He spends all his time with Ms. Rocke nowadays. I guess he doesn't want me anymore."

Sasha was overwhelmed with sadness when she heard Vivian speak about her true feelings.

I guess she must be very hurt.

So he's with Roxanne all the time, huh? Perhaps he's completely forgotten about us.

Sasha held her daughter as her heart was filled with devastation. Then, she recalled Roxanne's words when she met her at the entrance of the Hayes residence.

She said that Sebastian did not forget me, but I didn't believe her. But now that I think about it, there seems to be some truth in her words.

For example, he once said he'd feed me to the dogs. Yet, he didn't do anything to me when we were at the dog pound. Instead, he treated me with kindness.

Similarly, did he really appear at the Blue Enchantress nightclub just to spy on Robert? Was it really just a coincidence? Furthermore, he even carried me to the hotel and made meticulous arrangements for me.

As she recalled the incidents that had happened, she suddenly felt her chest tighten, and it was too painful for her to breathe.

"Don't worry. Mommy will take you to them on your birthday, alright? Then, you'll be able to meet them!" she said.

"Really?"

Vivian instantly stopped crying. Her large, reddened eyes gleamed with surprise as she looked at Sasha.

Woohoo! Mommy's taking me over to visit them! I must quickly tell Ian and Matt this good news!

Once Vivian stopped crying, Sasha placed her on her feet and went to the kitchen to make dinner.

A few minutes later, Ian who lived in Avenport received a call from Vivi.

"Are you saying that Mommy's coming to visit us on our birthday?"

"Yes! Mommy told me just now. She said she'd take me with her to visit both of you. Aren't you excited?" Vivian exclaimed.

Of course! Why wouldn't we be?

But I wonder if Daddy would allow them to see us under such circumstances. He was even infuriated when we mentioned Mommy in front of him, forbidding us to bring her up again in the household.

Sigh...

Matteo hung up the call on his smartwatch. He sighed as he sat on his bed and looked at the bright stars outside his windows.

There was a time difference between Avenport and Moranta. Thus, it was past midnight when Vivian called.

Ian was woken up by Matteo's sigh and looked at his brother with his sleepy yet bright eyes.

"What is it?"

"Vivi said Mommy will visit on our birthday. Vivi would be coming along too."

"That's good news!" lan's face lit up.

Yet, Matteo let out a long sigh.

"Yes, of course. But haven't you seen how Daddy's been like these days? He doesn't even allow us to talk about Mommy! Do you really think he would let us meet her?"

"Don't worry. Leave the talking to me," lan said.

lan resembled Sebastian in many ways. For instance, once he had his mind set out to do something, no one could stop him.

Hence, as Sebastian was about to send them to preschool that morning, lan carried his small backpack and stood in front of Sebastian with a solemn look.

"Daddy, I have to tell you something."

"What is it?"

Sebastian was used to his son talking to him in this manner. After all, he was the one who brought the latter up.

lan stood before the towering man and looked up to meet his eyes. "I've spoken to Mommy on the phone, and she told us that she would be visiting us on our birthday with Vivi. Then, we can finally reunite," he said.

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"Reunite?"

Sebastian's face fell as his eyebrows furrowed into a frown. It was obvious that he was not happy with the arrangement.

Matteo remained silent as he eyed Ian cautiously.

lan did not back down but continued, "Yes, reunite. You can't disagree with this, Daddy. If you do, Matteo and I will not go to school from now onwards. Besides, I can't promise you that we won't run away from home to find Mommy in Moranta!"

Damn! Good job, lan!

Sebastian was so angry that the veins on his forehead were visible. He would have scolded his son if Wendy hadn't arrived at that moment.

"Mr. Hayes, why don't you just grant them this wish since they've come to an agreement with their mommy. Come on... It is their birthday, after all."

"Of course not, Wendy. There will be a second time once I agree to the first. After that, they would become dependent on her."

To make things worse, Roxanne had arrived too.

Wendy's expression turned sour when she noticed her arrival.

But she knew she did not have much say as a housemaid.

As expected, Sebastian objected to the idea as there was no one else left to convince him.

Furthermore, Sebastian had assigned two bodyguards to stay with both Matteo and Ian all day. He wanted to prevent the matter Ian had mentioned from happening.

lan said irritatedly, "You're so mean, and I'm greatly disappointed in you. Mommy's already taking the first step, and yet you're still upset with her. Man up, will you?"

Then, he threw his backpack onto the ground and ran away, crying.

The doorway went dead silent. Everyone, including Wendy, Roxanne, Matteo, and the others, did not dare say a word.

Wendy was happy and worried at the same time. While she was glad that the child stood up to his daddy like that, she was also afraid that Mr. Hayes would react negatively.

However, she was disappointed as Sebastian was only stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage.

He bellowed as he watched Ian throw the small backpack on the ground and lock himself in his room, "Ian, you come back here this instance! Are you asking for a beating?"

Matteo did not dare speak as he froze by the door.

The glimmer of hope that was once in his eyes vanished instantly.

Meanwhile, Sasha did not sleep well that night.

She noticed that Lance was still very cold toward her, barely speaking to her during dinner.

Perhaps he knew that Solomon hasn't gone yet?

Sasha let out a sigh as she made up her mind to accept the oil tycoon's project. With that, she would approach Andy regarding it once she arrived at the office tomorrow. Then, she could use that as an excuse to get someone else to take over Solomon's case.

The next day, Lance was still very cold toward Sasha when he took Vivian to preschool.

"Hey, I'm going to take up the project today, and I'll fly over to Corleon once I do."

"Really?" Lance's eyes lit up.

Sasha was amused when she noticed the change in his attitude. At the same time, she was rather touched as she knew only her family would be truly concerned about her. Solomon had lied to me in the past. Thus, it made sense that Lance didn't welcome him into our home.

Lance was overjoyed when he heard about Sasha's decision and sent her to work with a smile hung on his face.

True enough, Andy handed the project over to Sasha in a couple of hours.

When Sasha was leaving the room, Andy stopped her in her tracks and said, "Nancy, I would suggest that you take a lawyer with you for this project."

"Why?" Sasha looked at him, confused. "Why do I need a lawyer? There has never been such a precedent before."

Andy nodded in agreement.

He then quickly took out a faxed document from his drawer and handed it to her.

"The company is located in a high-risk zone. So, they're accustomed to on-the-spot transactions during business meetings. With a lawyer present, they can ensure the validity of the contract and the transaction."

Wow, that's pretty incredible! I didn't know people over there conduct transactions on the spot!

Sasha had no choice but to go with his idea. "Alright. Could you arrange a suitable candidate to tag along with me?"

Andy grinned and replied, "Well, that has already been arranged."

"Who is it?"

"Mr. George, of course. He's one of the best lawyers in the country! I believe the meeting would be as smooth as butter if you have him by your side," Andy exclaimed.

With a strong urge to curse, Sasha secretly rolled her eyes.

What's going on, man? Why does it feel like I'm stuck with him forever? I have no patience left to deal with him anymore!

Infuriated, she threatened Andy to get her a new lawyer, or he'd have to get another person to take over the project.

Sure enough, Lance brought up Sasha's new project when she got home.

Sasha knew she couldn't shrug this topic off easily without gaining suspicion from Lance, so she vaguely explained the situation to him and assured him that she had rejected Solomon as her lawyer for the project. She also told him that she had requested a new lawyer from Andy.

Yet, Lance did not throw a tantrum when he heard her explanation.

"Okay, I got it."

"Huh?"
Sasha could not wrap her head around his calm response.
Why's he not mad?