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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 Good Or Bad

Sebastian's lips curved into a smile.

Before he could speak further, someone appeared behind Ambrose.

"Twelve minutes. You got really lucky."

It was Leah again.

Hearing her remark, Sabrina blurted out proudly, "Lucky? It was all thanks to our nephew's calculations that we managed to escape unscathed."

She hopped off the boat and strode over to give Ian a hug.

"Ian, I love you so much!" She rained so many kisses on him that he nearly gave her an annoyed kick.

Oh, so it's because of this child?

On the dimly lit island, something glinted in Leah's eyes as she studied this young boy.

No one realized she was staring at him intently.

Ambrose said, "Oh, really? That's fantastic! Looks like our research laboratory has discovered a talent. I need to bring him to our base."

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Base?

Both Sebastian and Sasha glanced at him.

“Is it the place you brought us for a brief visit back then?”

“Yes. What do you think? Should I make the arrangements? We’re in dire need of talents like him right now. I can’t believe he calculated the arrival of the storm! One has to be talented in optics and quantum science to achieve that,” Ambrose revealed, nearly tripping over his words in his excitement.

Both Sebastian and Sasha fell silent.

Devin, who knew the base inside out, came over and said, “Mr. Pence, the current projects on the base are top secret. They are either about to get launched or released to the public. Isn’t he too young to join? He’s only eleven years old!”

“No, he isn’t too young for this. There’s a child prodigy overseas who joined the rocket research in their country when he was only eight years old! I shall make Ian a better researcher than that boy!” Ambrose declared, patting Ian’s head proudly.

Though Ambrose had been a researcher for almost all his life, his expression revealed that he regarded Ian as his own grandson.

Sebastian said nothing as his friend, who had died an unexpected death, appeared in his mind.

That night, the couple both lay in bed after washing up and started talking.

“Sebby, do you think Little Ian should go to the base?” asked Sasha carefully.

“Of course,” came Sebastian’s immediate reply. “He is more gifted than I first imagined. It would be great to use his talent in the right place.”

Underneath the fluorescent light, Sasha said nothing for a few moments as she snuggled into Sebastian’s embrace.

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After a while, she nodded in agreement. "If that's the case, we shall send him there. I hope our son will grow up to be a brilliant scientist."

"Mmm," grunted Sebastian in reply.

After a night of intimacy, the couple gradually fell asleep.

It was already the next day when they both woke up. After washing up, they came downstairs to breakfast prepared by Ichika.

Brunch, to be exact.

"Sha, Sebastian, you're up. I've prepared brunch for everyone," she greeted them enthusiastically.

"Oh?" Sasha blushed furiously at her words.

"You woke up early, Ichika. You're our guest. You shouldn't have prepared brunch for us."

"It's fine, Sha. I'm happy to do so. By the way, Sabrina and the rest are up, too. Mr. Pence showed up, and they brought Little Ian to the research laboratory," she revealed in an adorable tone.

Though she was younger than them, it seemed like she was coaxing them instead.

Of course, no one had objections to that. They loved her tone, even.

Oh? Devin brought Ian to the research laboratory?

Sasha grew anxious upon learning that. She wanted to head there at once.

However, Sebastian stopped her before she could do so.

"He knows the place better than we do. They went there to provide Ian with more information. Don't worry. Let's eat."

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Oh? He's fine with handing his son to someone else?

Sasha sat down beside him without saying a word.

Soon, Solomon entered with a net full of the stuff they had collected from Aurora Island yesterday.

"Solomon, what is this?"

"Don't you want to bring them home?" he asked, casting a calm glance at his net.

Sasha and Ichika parted their lips in surprise.

No one knew what he meant.

It was only until Devin returned with Ian and everyone reunited in the hall, ready to enjoy brunch, that Sebastian spoke up.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1392

Chapter 1392 Too Warm A Welcome

"So? Is it a yes?" Sebastian asked.

"It's a yes," Devin answered honestly. "But he won't be staying there all the time. He'll visit it occasionally and spend most of his time on this island."

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Sebastian bobbed his head. "All right. Ian, you'll follow Mr. Pence to the base. Your Uncle Solomon needs to leave the company for some time, and your mommy and I have to return to Avenport for the time being. Is it okay if Ms. Dolivo comes to take care of you?"

He turned to his child, seeking the latter's approval.

The other people stared at him in disbelief when they heard what he said. They did not know about this.

Sabrina inquired, "Leave the company? Where is he going?"

"Uh, The Fourth Hospital?" came Devin's hesitant reply.

No one knew how to react to his comment.

In the end, Solomon broke the silence by saying, "No, I'm going to Dr. Wallen. I've already contacted him, and it'll take around two to three months."

Ichika chimed in, "Yes, don't worry. I'll be with him."

The room fell into another state of silence.

Those who did not know about it would probably feel like a fool.

However, everyone was pleased with the arrangements. After a brief uncomfortable silence, they resumed chattering happily.

Lunch was a pleasant affair. After that, they packed up. Sasha, Sebastian, Ichika, and Solomon brought Vivian and Matteo back to Avenport.

Sabrina and Devin remained on the island to take care of Ian before Wendy's arrival.

"Aunt Sabrina, you can actually leave instead of staying here with me," Ian said.

Sensing her nephew's annoyance, Sabrina glared at him.

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“Why? Do you find me annoying? Ian Hayes, if you make me upset, I will stay here forever!” she declared.

Bristling angrily, the boy ran downstairs to work on his homework.

Seeing his reaction, Sabrina laughed in satisfaction.

“Mrs. Hayes? Mrs. Hayes, are you here?” A voice sounded outside the house.

“Huh?” Sabrina hurried out upon hearing that. “Oh, it’s you, Mrs. Pence.”

Sabrina stared at the middle-aged woman who had a very short, no-nonsense haircut, her bob ending right beneath her ears. Clad in the research institute’s white coat, the unexpected visitor had two bunches of bananas in her hands.

Leah flashed a smile. “Yes. Is Mrs. Hayes here? I have some bananas for her. They are not ordinary bananas. I brought them here from my hometown. Trust me, they are delicious!”

She gestured at the bananas that seemed to weigh at least ten pounds.

There was no way Sabrina would refuse her gift.

She accepted the bananas gratefully and responded, “Mrs. Pence, thank you. My brother and his wife have returned to Avenport. Ian is being taken care of by me and my husband. Do you want to come in?”

“Oh, I see. I won’t go in then. Since they’ve left, I bet you won’t be cooking that often, right? Why don’t you come to my house for dinner tonight?” Leah suddenly extended an invitation.

Sabrina was at a loss for words.

After all, Leah was right. She couldn’t cook, indeed.

She had been spoiled and pampered her whole life. Though she had been through some hardships, some things remained foreign to her.

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Devin's occupational hazard was acting up, so he was nowhere to be seen. He was most probably busy searching for the border posts on the island.

Sighing inwardly, Sabrina agreed to her offer shamelessly.

Leah was delighted. "Great, I'll head home to prepare dinner now. Actually, I came here in the first place because Ambrose has been working hard alone," she revealed.

"Oh, is it?" Sabrina was surprised to learn that.

"Mm-hmm. You said Sebastian would send a maid over to take care of your nephew, right? There's no need to do that; I can take care of him," Leah offered eagerly.

Huh? Sabrina froze in shock. Why is she this enthusiastic?

She merely gave the overly enthusiastic woman a smile without saying anything else.

We adore Ian a lot. Ian's also the heir of the Jadeson family. I can't just leave him in the hands of a stranger! His father wouldn't agree, let alone me, his aunt.

That night, Sabrina and Devin brought Ian to Ambrose's house for dinner as agreed.

A spread was served before them. Leah had almost filled the entire table with various dishes. She even gave Ian special treatment by preparing shrimp rolls and a plate of steak for him.

She told him, "Little Ian, this is for you. Eat up."

"Thank you," Ian replied.

Though he was an aloof little boy, he didn't forget to thank the woman for preparing the dishes specially for him.

Leah beamed. "Ah, what an obedient kid. There's no need to be this polite with me. You can come over anytime if you miss my cooking!"

With an amiable smile on her lips, she reached out to pat his head.

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However, just like his father, Ian suffered from mysophobia. He immediately swerved out of her reach and frowned in displeasure.

"It's fine. Mrs. Pence, he's just a kid," Sabrina answered on his behalf.

After witnessing the entire exchange, she hurriedly went over to Ian to stand between both of them.

Leah shuffled back to the kitchen awkwardly.

Even so, she kept turning back to glance at Ian, who had already started eating.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1393

Chapter 1393 What Is Wrong With Ian

Both Devin and Sabrina had an enjoyable time in Ambrose's home that night.

Being a genuine person, Devin started chatting with Ambrose merrily after having a few drinks. They had a lot of common topics, as they were both working for the country. Sabrina remained beside her husband the entire time.

They chatted for so long until Ian started nodding off in exhaustion.

"Is the little boy sleepy? Should he get some shuteye in my room?" Leah offered graciously.

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Sabrina glanced at her nephew, who immediately buried himself in her arms at Leah's words. Clearly, he had no intention of spending the night here.

She rejected the offer at once. "No need. We shall leave after Devin finishes this glass of wine."

Without hesitation, she pulled the boy into her arms so he could rest comfortably.

Leah had no choice but to give up.

Half an hour later, Devin and Sabrina left with Ian in tow.

"Hubby, don't you find Leah a little over-enthusiastic?" Sabrina asked on the way back with a flashlight in her hand.

Devin chortled. He was holding Ian in his arms as he replied nonchalantly, "It's normal. They are Shawn's parents. We used to stay in the military residence together. I remember I often visited his house and got offered food. It's normal for her to act that way."

"Really?"

Sabrina fell silent after that.

That night, they all had a good sleep.

Meanwhile, those who had returned to Avenport had started arranging their plan the next day.

It was still early. Sebastian and Sasha had just woken up when a black Mercedes Benz rolled to a stop before the gate. They then spotted a familiar figure running toward them excitedly.

That man was none other than Luke, who greeted them jovially, "Mr. Hayes, I heard you're coming back to the company? That's great! I'm here to give you a ride!"

Sebastian remained unfazed until the man, who was panting heavily, came to a stop before him.

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"Mr. Hayes..."

"Why are you this thrilled? Aren't you afraid Mr. George will fire you?"

"Huh?" Luke's expression fell. "I don't think Mr. George is that petty. He was the one who called and informed me about the news!"

Witnessing what had happened, Sasha felt like laughing out loud at their childish antics.

Around ten minutes later, both men stepped out of the house. Karl and Wendy had packed up, ready to depart to the island.

"Mrs. Hayes, we'll be off then." They bade goodbye to her.

"All right. Wendy, please take good care of Ian. You'll be spending two to three months on that island. It should be tough," Sasha said in an apologetic tone.

Wendy chuckled. "Of course not, Mrs. Hayes. I'm honored that you think I can take care of Mr. Ian on your behalf. Don't worry, I'll do my best," she assured.

Karl added, "Yes, don't worry. I'll keep them safe."

Sebastian was the one who had arranged for Karl to join both Wendy and Ian on the island. After all, it would be dangerous for Wendy to stay on the island alone with Ian.

Thus, it would be best for Karl to join them.

Right then, a young man with thick, bushy brows dressed in a black jumpsuit rushed in.

Before he could say anything, a crimson flush had already crept up his cheeks. He asked carefully, "Mrs. Hayes, may I go with them? I heard that the research institute is pretty famous. I'm interested in that."

Xayden?

Sasha parted her lips, seemingly hesitant. "Well..."

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Karl cut in, "Xayden? You want to come with us? Sure, wait a minute. I'll call Mr. Hayes and tell him about it. He'll definitely say yes."

He paid no heed to Sasha and whipped out his phone to call Sebastian.

Though Xayden was upset at the fact that Karl had made a decision on his behalf again, he stared at the latter without blinking, anxious to receive an answer, his gaze agleam with delight and the vigor of youth.

Fortunately, Karl hung up a few minutes later with good news—Sebastian had agreed to let Xayden join them.

"Really? That's great! I shall go pack up now." Xayden could barely conceal his delight.

"Wait a minute. What are you going to pack? Are you packing up those bottles and tubes? No way! Mr. Hayes told me to leave right away so you won't get a chance to pack up!" Karl exclaimed.

Did he install a surveillance camera here?

Though Sebastian was back in his office, he saw through the chemistry genius easily.

Thus, Xayden was dragged out by Karl. Sasha stood at the door, watching their departing figures in amusement.

I guess all geniuses are like this. When they are obsessed with something, they won't pay attention to the things around them. For example, Xayden, and our son, Ian.

In fact, Ian was a lonely and fragile child.

It took Sasha and the two kids six years before he could act like a normal person now.

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Chapter 1394

Chapter 1394 A Normal Life

This time, Ian had chosen to leave his parents and siblings behind to stay on the island alone so he could do what he loved.

Sasha was proud of him.

However, half a month later, when Solomon and Ichika had just delivered good news from Jadeborough, Sasha received a call from Wendy.

"Mrs. Hayes, Mr. Ian rarely talks nowadays. After returning from the base, he'll lock himself in his room and continue with his experiments. When I call his name, he'll ignore me. Sometimes, he'll even skip meals even though he's starving," Wendy reported in a worried tone.

"What?" Sasha demanded, her heart clenching in distress.

Is he completely wrapped up in his experiments? But he's only eleven years old. Can he be this focused?

The more she thought about it, the more worried she got. In the end, she didn't even bother waiting until Sebastian arrive home from work and called Ambrose, who was now Ian's mentor.

"Mr. Pence, it's me, Sasha," she greeted the old man.

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“Sasha? Oh, hello. It’s been a while since we last met. To what do I owe the pleasure?” Ambrose answered cheerfully.

After exchanging a few words of pleasantries, Sasha promptly brought up her son.

“Mr. Pence, Wendy just told me that Little Ian has been busy with his experiments back at home until he has no time for meals. What is going on?”

“Oh, that. We’ve been learning about core chips recently. You have no idea how excited he was at seeing our propulsion and simulation diagram at the base!” Ambrose explained jovially.

Is that it?

Sasha was unsure how to react to that piece of news.

“Sasha, don’t worry. He must’ve been too focused. I will talk him out of it and make sure he eats on time, all right?”

“Thank you, Mr. Pence,” Sasha answered gratefully.

He was so helpful that Sasha couldn’t bring herself to ask for more favors.

That evening, Sasha told Sebastian about the matter when he arrived home from work. He furrowed his brows but didn’t show any adverse reaction.

“I’m busy for the next few days. After that, I might go visit him. Ambrose’s right. If he refuses to eat now, there’s a possibility that he feels too lonely. I’ll see what I can do to change that,” he offered.

Indeed, the man was smart enough to realize that something else might be the cause of their son’s problem.

Hearing his explanation, Sasha felt slightly relieved.

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She stopped pondering about the matter the next few days. Matteo and Vivian would be graduating from elementary school soon, so she would have to pick a suitable junior high for them.

After a parent-teacher conference, Geraldine Waldorf, Jessica's mother, stopped Sasha in her tracks by grabbing her arm excitedly. "Mrs. Hayes, let's send our children to art school. Look, Vivian and Jessica love jewelry and fashion design, right?"

Sasha was delighted.

She loved having the kids back at school, for their lives could return to normal.

In some elite high schools, the teachers and principals had to serve the spoiled brats from the upper-class society. In her opinion, the purpose of education was long gone.

"Oh? What arts school do you recommend, then?"

"Ivy Arts School, of course. My cousin's daughter majored in dancing there, and she's now the top dancer of an opera house!"

"Really?" Envy shone in Sasha's eyes.

Right then, another parent joined their conversation.

"Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Pole, fancy running into you here. Are you talking about schools?"

"Yes. Where are you sending your child? I heard that public schools have poor discipline, and private schools are better. My daughter isn't that smart, so I was thinking of sending her to an art school," Geraldine answered eagerly.

She started brainwashing the parent without further hesitation.

Sasha found the entire situation amusing.

In fact, she was happy that her daughter's friends' parents had struck up a conversation with her.

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Though Vivian seemed adorkable, she had passed her exams with flying colors. And though she wasn't as smart as her brothers, getting enrolled in a top high school was not a problem.

"Mrs. Hayes, have you made up your mind? Where will you register Vivian at?"

"I haven't made up my mind. I have to discuss with her father first," came Sasha's hasty answer.

"Right. I need to do that, too. We should leave. Mrs. Hayes, when you make up your mind, let me know. We can head to the school together," Geraldine reminded her heartily.

"Sure, of course."

The gathering of the parents at the entrance of the school was a hilarious sight.

That was what Sebastian saw when he came to pick up his wife. When he saw her chatting merrily with the other housewives, the corners of his lips twitched.

Is this the normal life she has been harping about?

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1395

Chapter 1395 Are You Harming My Child

A week later, Sebastian departed for the island again.

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As Sasha couldn't accompany him, she packed his luggage to the brim and even baked a box of brownies for him to bring along.

"Sebby, make sure you bring the brownies to Little Ian. He loves the brownies I make. If he has a reduced desire to eat, he can eat the brownies."

"Got it."

Sebastian took the box of brownies from her and placed it in his briefcase carefully.

Though Vivian and Matteo wanted to pay their brother a visit too, they had to go to school and couldn't take a leave. Thus, they would have to wait until winter break to go visit Ian.

Sebastian then left Avenport.

When he finally arrived at the island, it was already evening. Glancing at his watch, he got off the boat and went straight to the house.

"Welcome, Mr. Hayes!"

Karl immediately ran over to help Sebastian with his luggage. He had been waiting outside the house after receiving news that Sebastian was going to come.

"Where is Ian?" asked Sebastian.

Karl answered, "Wendy brought him to Mr. Pence's house for dinner a while ago. He is still refusing to eat and would only eat a little at Mr. Pence's house."

He's still refusing to eat? Sebastian's brows furrowed together in distress.

Instead of stepping into the house, he gave his briefcase to his subordinate before heading in the direction of the research institute.

In the living quarters, Wendy and Ian were having dinner here.

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"Mrs. Pence, sorry for troubling you often," Wendy apologized.

"There's no need to apologize. I'm glad that he loves my cooking. Wendy, bring him here any time he wants, all right?" said Leah, shooting Wendy a reproachful look before reminding the latter not to say that anymore.

Wendy could only flash an apologetic smile at her words.

Back on the table, Ian picked up his fork at the sight of the plate of shrimp rolls. He hadn't eaten for days back at home.

"Eat slowly. No one will take it from you," Wendy reminded the boy, pleased that he was finally eating something.

They were enjoying dinner when Sebastian arrived and knocked on the door. Hearing his knocks, Leah ran out of the kitchen swiftly.

"S-Sebastian? Why are you here all of a sudden?" she stammered.

The sight of the young man at the door had clearly shocked her senseless.

Indeed, a surprise visit could be shocking for some.

Sebastian looked past her as his gaze landed on his son inside the house.

"Yes. Is Ian inside?" he asked calmly.

"Yes. H-He's having his dinner," came Leah's hasty explanation.

Nodding curtly, Sebastian strode into the house.

However, the elderly woman remained rooted to her spot at the door, blocking his entrance.

Finally, an unhappy frown marred the man's brows. He seemed slightly disheveled after traveling a long way here.

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Leah parted her lips slightly.

For a brief second, her cheeks turned pink from embarrassment as she finally realized she was blocking the entrance. Hastily, she moved out of his way.

“Oh, I’m sorry. I was so delighted to see you here. Come on in. I’ll call Ambrose and ask him to keep you company.”

She hurried to the living room to get her smartphone.

At this moment, Ian had almost finished the plate of shrimp rolls in the dining room.

“Hello, Mr. Hayes,” Wendy greeted him politely.

She didn’t seem surprised by his arrival. Both she and Karl had been informed that he’d be paying a visit.

Sebastian gave her a brief nod and glanced at his son, who was gulping down the food without saying a word.

“Ian?” he called out.

There was no answer. The boy was still eating as though he did not see his father.

Sebastian’s expression turned unpleasant. He took the seat next to Ian and asked sternly, “Ian Hayes, what are you doing?”

Silence greeted him.

“Daddy!”

This time, he finally got a response.

The boy turned at his shoulder and spotted his father. His eyes, which seemed to be obsessed with something, snapped back to reality. Sebastian saw the boy’s eyes slowly turn red.

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“Daddy!” The boy hurled away his fork and flung himself into his father’s arms.

Without a second thought, Sebastian wrapped his arms around Ian.

“All right. There’s no need to cry. I’m back. Look, I’m right here,” he assured the boy gently, tightening his grip around the boy’s little figure.

Wendy’s eyes widened in shock at the unusual sight.

“Mr. Hayes, Mr. Ian has been awfully calm for the past few days. Turns out he can still cry. I thought he has grown into a little adult by now,” she joked.

Sebastian fell silent.

He took one look at the housemaid.

Without saying another word, he tightened his hug.

In the end, Sebastian brought Ian back home. Before they left, Ambrose came back as well. Both he and his wife sent the father and son off.

“Sebastian, don’t worry. The child has been too focused on the research. Look how he gulped down his food in our house.” Ambrose’s tone was assuasive.

“Mmm,” Sebastian grunted in reply.

He then left Ambrose’s house with Ian.

Back at their house, Ian was already asleep in his father’s arms. Holding his son in his arms, Sebastian whipped something out of his pocket.

“Give this to Xayden so he can run a test on it,” he ordered.

“Huh?” Karl accepted the stuff before gazing at his boss in utter disbelief.

When Wendy saw what the stuff was, her face was immediately drained of color.

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