# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1396

Chapter 1396 You Must Be Overthinking

It was a piece of shrimp roll.

As Wendy trembled in horror, Xayden took the shrimp roll to run tests on them. Uneasiness surged in Wendy's heart as they waited for the results together.

Karl couldn't hide his shock.

What's going on? Why did Mr. Hayes ask Xayden to run tests on that shrimp roll?

That night, everyone had a sleepless night.

The next morning, everyone swiveled their heads to stare at Xayden when he showed up.

"So? Is there something wrong with the shrimp roll, Xayden?"

"Yes, Xayden. Tell us about the results," Wendy urged.

To everyone's surprise, Xayden shook his head, seemingly confused by the results, too.

"The shrimp roll is fine. I ran a few tests but only got these." He offered a piece of handwritten paper full of data.

Karl grabbed the paper from him at once.

"XX percent of protein, XX calories, vitamin... Damn it, Xayden! What the heck is this? Who told you to analyze this?" he demanded.

"Isn't that what Mr. Hayes wants? Mr. Ian is refusing to eat, so he wants to find out the nutrient content, right?" the young man retorted.

His tone was devoid of any guilt or shame.

Both Karl and Wendy were rendered speechless.

They stared at Xayden without a word for some time.

The three of them were in a stalemate at the door when Sebastian and Ian came down the stairs.

After getting a good night's sleep with his father, lan seemed more energized this morning and was back to his usual self.

"Daddy, where are Vivi, Mommy, and Matt? Are they all right at home?"

"Yes, they are fine. They miss you a lot, though. Do you want to come home with me?"

He had made that decision to bring his son home after considering for a long time last night.

Alas, the boy merely widened his eyes and replied, "No, I won't leave. I haven't finished my research. Mr. Pence and the others are developing a spacecraft. I added a microchip inside so it can sense foreign signals in space. I can't go home now."

Sebastian couldn't believe he had just been rejected by his son.

Fine. He's a genius, after all.

He stopped talking about that and brought his son downstairs after they changed out of their pajamas.

"Mr. Hayes, good morning. Xayden just informed us that there's nothing wrong with the food from last night," Wendy reported as soon as she spotted them.

It wasn't her fault, for she was tasked with taking care of this child. If something were to happen to him, it would be her fault. She wouldn't forgive herself if that were true.

At her words, a hint of surprise flashed across her usually calm employer's gaze.

"It's fine?"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes," came Xayden's reply. "I've run a few tests on it. Are you planning on preparing a healthy and balanced menu for Mr. Ian because he has been refusing to eat?"

Sebastian did not answer to that.

He merely dismissed them with a wave and brought his son to the dining table.

It's fine? Was I wrong?

After revealing the breakfast spread prepared by Wendy, he looked at his son and asked, "Which one do you want?"

"Milk. And a sandwich," Ian replied.

He grabbed his fork earnestly, seemingly eager to enjoy his breakfast.

Sebastian sank into his thoughts.

His brows were still knitted up when they finished breakfast.

Half an hour later, Ian finished his breakfast. Karl brought him out for a stroll while Sebastian gave Grayson a call.

"If he returns to his usual self after your arrival, we can assume there's no one he can communicate with on that island, so he refuses to talk. He's a loner, so it's normal for him to react that way if his family isn't with him," Grayson explained.

The frown marring Sebastian's brows deepened.

If that was the problem plaguing lan, he did not mind spending some time with him. That wasn't a huge issue.

That day, he called Sabrina, who was in Jadeborough, and told her to return to Avenport to run the company as he would be busy taking care of lan on the island.

Sabrina found that funny.

"Is he serious? He wants me to run the company? Shouldn't he ask me to take care of his son? I'm a woman, so I should be taking care of the child!" she complained to Devin.

Devin had no choice but to persuade her, "Darling, think from another perspective. He wants you to run the company because he thinks you're as capable as him. Isn't that great?"

"Really?" she exclaimed, her eyes flashing in excitement.

Indeed, women love to be praised.

Thus, Sebastian remained on the island while Sabrina returned to Avenport and took over the reins of Hayes Corporation when its CEO wasn't in town.

Both brother and sister were capable beings.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1397

Chapter 1397 Trouble In Hayes Corporation

After hearing the news, Sasha even went to the office to look for her.

"Sab, why did your brother ask you to come? Why isn't he back himself?"

"Huh? What a weird question from you, Sasha. Why are you asking me instead of your husband?"

Sabrina was livid when she heard the question from her sister-in-law.

Her words rendered Sasha speechless.

Isn't it obvious?

Why would I come to you if I can pry the real reason out of that man's mouth?

Nevertheless, Sasha did not say that out loud.

For the next few days, there was no bad news from the island. Every time she called, she would be informed that Ian had recovered. Sebastian would even send her videos as proof.

Thus, she was relieved.

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed.

Ichika: Good news, everyone! My husband has undergone his second hypnosis session, and he's fine.

Early in the morning, someone with a cartoon image as their profile picture sent a message to the family chat.

Immediately, the others responded.

Rufus: That's great news. I've heard that in similar cases, they'll be fine after the hypnosis session.

Sasha: Yes. Most of the time, the patient is very afraid of getting hypnotized because, during the hypnosis, they'll see the moment of their trauma. They can't move past it sometimes.

Devin: In that case, this is fantastic news!

Sabrina: D\*mn! Then when will he be coming back? I can't stand it anymore. The sales report for this f\*cking week went down by five percent again. What in the world is going on?

In seconds, the woman started complaining about the company.

Sebastian did not participate in the chat—he was most likely taking care of the child.

Solomon, on the other hand, immediately made an appearance upon reading the messages.

Solomon: Send me the file.

Since they were all a family, Sabrina then uploaded the file to the family chat.

Solomon, who was still in the ward, immediately accepted the file and began reading through the pages carefully.

Right as his mind registered the letters on the pages, he scowled.

Ichika was pouring him a glass of milk when she spotted his dark expression. Immediately, she walked over and asked in concern, "What's the matter, Darling? Did something go wrong in the company?"

Solomon's brows furrowed. "It's decreasing like Sabrina said."

Huh?

Ichika's eyes widened.

If it's dropping, does that mean there's an issue with Hayes Corporation's products? Another possibility is that the competition is too strong.

Ichika was talented in finance as well, so she instantly thought of a few possibilities for why things might have gone wrong.

However, just as she clicked into the sales reports in the WhatsApp group, those thoughts of her dissipated.

"Darling, this... All the company's projects' figures are going down. This isn't a problem with the company; it's more like—"

"External shock in the market. Bring me my laptop. I'd like to have a look at the stock market."

Pessimistic thoughts were already forming in Solomon's mind as he instructed Ichika to bring him his laptop.

Quickly, Ichika went off, and she was back soon with her husband's laptop.

External shock in the market.

Indeed, anyone who was in their line of work would understand the figures in an instant.

Sasha, too, understood what the data meant. Therefore, when she realized that Sebastian had not responded to the messages, she called him.

"Hello? Darling."

The second the call went through, Sebastian's familiar lazy voice traveled out of the speakers.

For a moment, Sasha did not know whether to laugh or be mad at him.

"What are you doing now? Why didn't you look at the messages in the group chat?"

"Hmm?"

Sebastian, who was fishing with his son on the island, quickly pulled his phone away from his ear to look at the screen.

"I'm fishing with Ian. What's the matter?"

Sasha took in a deep breath at that.

This guy!

Thank god he didn't say this in the group chat, or else they'd have yelled at him.

"Sab sent some sales reports from the company earlier, saying that our profits this week have dropped another five percent. I clicked in to have a look at it earlier, and it seems like trouble. It looks like it's getting affected by the international economy."

"The international economy?"

Sebastian narrowed his eyes.

Finally, he put down his phone and clicked into the report before letting his eyes run across the figures.

"I've checked Wall Street, and as it turns out, the shares of many major companies have been dropping as well. It's a terrible sign."

Sebastian did not answer her as he continued to look at the report.

Two minutes later, he finally said, "A war is coming."

"What?" Sasha was taken aback by his words. "What do you mean?"

"Do you still remember the time when you were working for Andy at Wall Street? He once sent you to a business meeting in some country where the two clients are fuel tycoons," he mentioned abruptly.

Sasha tilted her head and thought about it. "As a matter of fact, I do. I still remember that the fuel tycoon was exceptionally generous. He didn't waste any time signing a business deal with me. But we nearly died there back then."

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1398

Chapter 1398 Preying

Wait a minute. We nearly died there?

Something struck her like a bolt from the blue.

"Sebby, do you mean they're fighting again?"

"Yes, but it's different this time. They only had small fights back then. Now, the few alligators have their eyes on that large chunk of meat, and they're tempted to strike at any time. That's why it's not a surprise that the rest of the world is having doubts about its economy," Sebastian analyzed out loud.

It was then Sasha realized what was going on. While she was talented in investment, she was no match for Sebastian in terms of the trends in the corporate world.

"Then what should we do now? Five percent a week is tens of billions. If the figures keep going down..."

"There's nothing we can do but inform the important clients about it. When we really have to, we'll halt our collaborations. Otherwise, Hayes Corporation will suffer an even greater loss if they get involved in it," Sebastian pointed out to her.

Sasha fell silent.

Doesn't that mean a trip out of the country will be necessary?

Can Sabrina really do it?

Those were the first thoughts she had after hearing Sebastian's reply.

However, in less than half an hour's time, Sabrina reappeared in the group chat.

Sabrina: Sebastian, I'm telling you now that I'm not going to go. I won't be able to deal with them. What in the world is this? We collaborate with them when things are going fine, but when things don't, we stop working with them?

Sasha, Devin, and Rufus saw the message but did not answer it.

Ichika: Sab, you can't put it that way. We have to maximize our profits. It's not like anyone's going to sing our praises if our company collapses.

Sabrina replied with just an ellipsis.

Everyone could sense the fury hidden behind those three dots.

Sasha frantically intervened.

Sasha: Calm down, calm down. I'll get Sebastian to solve this. @Sebastian @Sebastian

Got to get him to come quickly to appease Sabrina, Sasha thought.

Truth be told, she felt that Ichika was right; protecting the company's profits should be their priority. She's good at business, huh?

Just as blood was about to shed in the group chat, someone appeared.

Solomon: I'll go. I've already booked a plane ticket for tomorrow.

Ichika: Huh? Darling, but... you have a therapy session tomorrow. And besides, have you ever dealt with a situation like this?

Solomon: That's enough. I've made up my mind.

He was not going to give Ichika any chance to say more, for the longer the conversation, the likelier she would say the wrong words.

Therefore, the conversation ended with Solomon's decision to head overseas. Meanwhile, although Sabrina was still furning in the office, she did not appear in the group chat anymore.

Sasha sighed and put down her phone.

She still did not think that Solomon was not their best choice to deal with the situation. After all, it was a sudden, major issue. Anyone with less-than-impressive capabilities would certainly fail at it.

At night, Sasha and her daughter were in the room as Sasha helped her with her revision.

"Mommy, are you going to where lan is again?"

"What?"

Sasha paused in her motions to look at her daughter, confounded by her words.

"No. Who told you I'm going to lan's again?"

"Matt. He called Daddy earlier, and Daddy told him that he has to take good care of me because you're going to where Ian is," the girl said softly.

Sasha froze.
Is that so?
Why don't I know anything about this?
Sasha had thought that the girl was pulling her leg. Yet, to her surprise, she spotted two people from SteelFort as she went downstairs.
"Mrs. Hayes, Mr. Hayes has called us and instructed us to send you to the island to take care of lan."
"What?"
Sasha stood rooted to the spot.
Seriously?
Why didn't he tell me anything about it? Why did he have to make it so sudden?
"Has he decided to head overseas?"
"Yes. We just received a call from him before hurrying over. It seems like Mr. Hayes has been accompanying Ian the entire afternoon. He told us to remind you to give him a bath when you're there."
Sasha let out an audible sigh.
No wonder he didn't respond when I tagged him like mad in the group chat this afternoon
He was playing hard with his son.
That night, Sasha went to the island via helicopter. By the time she arrived, it was already one in the morning.

"Madam, you've come," greeted Wendy, who already knew she was coming, with a wide smile.

Sasha nodded. "Where's Little Ian? Is he upstairs?"

Wendy hummed in affirmation before saying, "Mr. Hayes told you to give him a bath when you arrived. He went mountain climbing with Mr. Hayes this afternoon again. The little boy is quite happy, and they only came back when the sun was setting."

Wendy could not stop the smile that crept upon her face. She could see that the boy was returning to his usual child-like self, smiley and cheeky.

After their short conversation, Sasha went upstairs to see her son. Meanwhile, the two SteelFort bodyguards sent Wendy back to Avenport to take care of Vivian and Matteo.

Of course, Karl and Xayden remained.

With Sasha and Ian there, Sebastian had to be even more careful, for he had a family to return to.

The night after Sasha arrived on the island was a peaceful one with her son until someone came the next morning.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1399

Chapter 1399 Is Sasha An Idiot

"Wendy, are you awake? I've brought you fresh vegetables!" the person outside the door shouted.

Even though Sasha was upstairs, she could hear the enthusiasm in the woman's voice.

She stuck her head out of the window and looked down.

"Mrs. Pence, you're early."

"Huh? Sasha, when did you come? I didn't see you yesterday."

Indeed, the person downstairs was none other than Ambrose Pence's wife, Leah Jesson.

She was rather astonished when she saw Sasha poking her head out of the window.

Sasha beamed at her. "I came last night. Sebastian had to go back to deal with some things, so I came."

"I see. You haven't made breakfast yet, have you? It's almost eight now. I'm sure the boy's hungry. Why don't you come to my place for breakfast? I've made some pelmeni, and I still have some that I haven't cooked yet."

Leah enthusiastically invited Sasha and her son for breakfast after hearing Sasha's explanation.

By then, Sasha had already gone downstairs.

Opening the door, she cast an apologetic smile at the older woman and said, "It's okay. I can make breakfast quickly. The boy's father has left many groceries in the fridge."

"I see..." Leah mumbled, disappointment evident in her tone.

In the end, she said nothing else as she handed the vegetables she had brought with her to Sasha before exchanging a few words and leaving.

Sasha did not dwell on their conversation as she brought the vegetables into the kitchen. Then, she took out some eggs to make their breakfast.

Around ten in the morning, the mother and son got ready to leave the house.

"Ian, are you going with Mr. Pence to the base for your learning?"

"Yes, Mommy," Ian replied with a nod as he packed his bag.

In the past twenty days, the boy had returned to his original state as he started responding to questions. Even his eyes were bright.

Sasha nodded back at him before packing her things.

Confused, Ian muttered, "Mommy?"

"It's nothing. Let's go. Mommy's going to come with you. I'm bored here, and I'd like to see my sweetie work with experiments. I heard that the spacecraft with your microchip is about to launch."

Sasha was filled with pride when she mentioned the topic, and she was even more thrilled than her son.

Ian shyly lowered his head in response.

However, he was still overjoyed to hear his mother talk about his experiment and delighted to have her go with him. With that, the mother and son held hands and took a boat to the base.

"Sasha, you're coming along? Won't you get seasick?"

To her surprise, she encountered Leah again on the boat.

Sasha froze before answering, "I do, but it's fine. I'd like to have a look at the results of the boy's research. Mrs. Pence, are you going there too?"

Sasha was curious as to why Leah was on the boat. Although Leah was one of the staff members at the research institute, she had no right to go to the base. Only the top scientists, as well as the executives of the institute, were allowed into the place.

Why is Leah allowed entry there?

All of a sudden, Ian, who was beside her, said, "Mommy, she's there to take care of Mr. Pence."

Hmm?

Sasha turned to look at her child. Oh. She's there to take care of Ambrose. So she's entering the place as a family member of the staff?

"Indeed. I'm there to take care of my husband. You have no idea about this, but he was diagnosed with diabetes a few years ago, so he has to be careful with his diet. That's why I'm usually by his side," Leah explained.

Sasha hummed in acknowledgment. It was important to watch one's diet after getting diagnosed with diabetes.

Hence, everyone boarded the boat. Once Ambrose arrived, the boat began heading toward the base.

Not long after the boat sped off, Ian noticed his mother getting paler and paler. "Mommy, are you okay?" he asked hastily.

Sasha nodded her head and ruffled his hair to reassure him that she was fine.

Unexpectedly, a while later, Leah handed her a cup of ginger tea with a few pieces of lemon inside.

"Drink this, Sasha. This is good for motion sickness. I used to drink this to recover in the past too."

"Is that so?"

Sasha then took the glass from her.

Ginger tea with lemon was indeed a good remedy as the ginger could keep the cold away. In fact, it was perfect for her, especially after recovering from radiation exposure.

Thus, Sasha downed it.

Unsurprisingly, her motion sickness was less intense after the drink.

Around twelve in the afternoon, they finally arrived at their destination, and Sasha led her son off the boat. When she saw the gigantic building in front of her, her jaw dropped.

"Mommy?"

"You must be shocked. I'll have to confess that I was as shocked as you when I first saw it myself," Leah told her with a chuckle when she spotted the wide-eyed look on Sasha's face.

Sasha let out an awkward laugh.

Arriving at the base, both Sasha and Leah could not go further in, so Ian had to be led into the place by Ambrose.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1400

Chapter 1400 Raising Suspicion

"Mommy, wait for me. I'll come back for the meal," the boy said to his mother before entering.

Sasha nodded fervently. "All right. I'll prepare the meal once I'm home, and I'll be waiting for you to come back and eat."

She loved seeing her son being so intimate with her as it warmed her heart and made her chest swell with maternal pride.

What she did not notice was that while her son was reminding her to wait for him, the woman standing beside her stiffened.

Even after Ian was brought into the building, her eyes were still fixed in the direction that he had gone in.

"He used to eat at my place."

"What?"

Leah's voice was too soft, so Sasha did not hear her clearly.

Yet Sasha's response snapped Leah back to reality as she quickly schooled her features to a neutral look.

"Nothing." She chuckled. "I was just commenting about how I never knew he was so attached to his mother. Let's hurry back now. It's already noon. I'm sure they're only taking a brief look at the launcher before coming back out."

"Oh, okay."

At that, Sasha panicked.

The two hurried back to the dormitory for the staff at the base. In each unit was a bedroom and a living room, as well as a kitchen and a bathroom. It was comfortable and convenient.

However, what made Sasha frown was that she realized her son did not have a unit of his own in the dormitory.

"This is..."

"Oh right. I forgot to explain this to you. Little Ian was still young when he was brought here, so Ambrose got him to stay with us instead. We have a living room and two bedrooms, so it was a perfect arrangement for us. It'll be easier for me to take care of him in that way," Leah explained when she saw the baffled look on Sasha's face.

Sasha fell silent.

He's staying with them?

She was a little upset, for Ian was used to solitary moments since young. When she met him, he was five, and he was already living in his own bedroom.

Yet now, he had been arranged to live with the old couple.

Furthermore, he had mysophobia, like his father. When she entered the old couple's room, she realized that the place was rather messy and dirty.

Will Ian like a place like this?

Sasha's frown deepened.

Nevertheless, she voiced none of her thoughts. She planned to make lunch and raise the topic when it was the right time.

Leah was delighted to hear nothing else from Sasha. Instantly, she went into the kitchen and began cooking while Sasha helped her out.

Just as they were done preparing lunch, the sound of a car engine came from downstairs. Ambrose was back with Ian.

"Little Ian, you've done not bad today. The performance of the microchip on the spacecraft was fully compliant with the data." Ambrose showered the boy with praises as they went up the stairs.

lan's ears reddened.

Soon, the two arrived at the unit.

"Where's Mommy?"

"Hmm? You're back. Little Ian, your mommy's cooking in the kitchen. Come on now, wash your hands so that you can eat soon."

When Leah saw that the two were back, her eyes lit up, and she hurriedly ushered the boy to wash his hands.

Yet, at that moment, something odd happened. The boy simply stood at the doorway as his eyes swept across the place. He refused to enter.

Just then, Sasha came out with the dishes. When she spotted her son standing right outside, she jogged over.

"What's the matter, Little Ian? Do you not want to eat?"

"No, that's not it."

Ian lowered his head again.

However, it was not because of shyness this time. His brows were knitted, and it was obvious that the expression on his face was an upset one.

"Little Ian?"

"Mommy, I want to eat over there," the boy finally said as he pointed at the cafeteria of the base.

Sasha and Ambrose blinked, stunned by his words.

Even Leah, who had two plates in her hands, froze.

"Boy, do you not like Mrs. Pence's food? Look, Leah, you've got to make more of what the boy will like, like drumsticks and sausages," Ambrose chided when he came back to his senses.

Hearing him, Leah explained, "I did. Look, these are all his favorites. I-"

"I'm sorry, Mr. and Mrs. Pence. Maybe the boy is picky. He's always like this, even at home. His preference changes abruptly. I'm really sorry," Sasha quickly apologized on behalf of her son when she realized the couple was about to get into an argument.

Then, she left the unit with her son.

After the mother and son went downstairs, and after making sure that the old couple was nowhere to be seen, Sasha crouched down in front of the boy and asked, "Little Ian, did you not like the environment earlier? Was it too dirty?"

It was then he nodded in affirmation.

That's strange. Doesn't he usually eat there? He should be staying with them. Why hasn't he gotten used to this place? Why is he only reacting so strongly to the place now?

Many questions popped up in Sasha's mind.