# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 111

Why do they look like they have never had it before? Sasha shook her head in amusement.

In the end, they savored the calzones in the room, enjoying the precious family moment together.

It was past seven when Sebastian arrived home.

Standing at the doorway, he was slightly bewildered to see a pair of woman's shoes on the shoe rack.

Next to it was a pair of shoes that he believed to belong to that little girl.

As for the other pair of shoes...

"Mr. Hayes, you're finally home! The kids are waiting to have dinner with you."

As Sebastian was unhappily staring at that pair of shoes, Wendy appeared and greeted him.

He retrieved his gaze and then entered the house.

Since the kids moved in, Sebastian would come home every night to have dinner with them. On the other hand, he was worried that the housemaid couldn't cope with taking care of so many children.

On the other hand, he wanted to spend more time with Matteo.

"Where are they?"

"The kids are upstairs. I'll call them to come down."

Wendy was about to head upstairs to call the kids when Sebastian suddenly halted her.

"Never mind. I'll call them on my own after I get changed."

With that, Sebastian went up the stairs while carrying his laptop. His distinguished air was discernible by merely looking at his upright back figure.

As he walked past the second floor, the kids' voices from lan's room caught his attention.

"Then what happened to Jane? Did she get over it?"

"Of course! Her mother and brothers love her so much. They constantly give her their support and encouragement, so she managed to get over it."

A woman was answering the kid's question about the ending of the sob story. Her voice was soothing, like the gentle wind blowing across the lake.

At that moment, the kids felt the warmth of a mother's love, just like the little girl in the story.

Who's in there?

Sebastian's eyes darkened. He halted his steps, casting his gaze over the nursery.

Through the narrow slit of the door, he made out a few figures in the room. The little ones were seen surrounding a woman as they nuzzled up against her.

Before he knew it, his face grew grim upon identifying that that woman was none other than Sasha. The next moment, he made his way toward the room in large strides.

"Mommy, this story makes me feel sad. I don't want to listen to it anymore. Can you tell us another story?"

"Alright, Vivi. Then let's ..."

Sasha was looking through the piles of storybooks for a more cheerful story, when all of a sudden, the door swung open with a bang.

Both Vivi and Sasha were silenced at the sudden interruption.

Ian and Matteo, who were cuddling up to their mother, were also frightened by the sound of the door slamming against the wall. As they turned around, their faces turned pale the moment their eyes met the gloomy expression on their dad's face.

"What are you guys doing here?"

"Daddy, you're finally back!"

Sebastian was on the verge of losing his temper. To everyone's surprise, the reticent and introverted Ian suddenly got up and rushed toward Sebastian, wrapping his arms around his legs.

At that instant, Sebastian's temper deflated like a popped balloon.

Sasha, on the other hand, was dumbfounded by her son's action. She had no idea what he was trying to do.

"Daddy, thank you."

"What?"

Sebastian was no less surprised than Sasha. In fact, he was even more confused since he had no idea what they were doing before he arrived.

Just then, the more articulate Matteo came into the picture. "Daddy, Ian was thanking you for letting Mommy live here. Initially, we planned to go to Mommy's house since she was discharged from hospital today, but Mr. Scott suddenly called us. He said he already fetched Mommy to your house since she needs to treat you. That's why we didn't go to her house."

Matteo was clear-headed and eloquent as he spoke. Although Sebastian knew his son was making an excuse, trying to put him off, he couldn't find any flaws in his impeccable reasoning.

At that moment, Sebastian's face clouded over.

He was unsure whether it was really Luke's deeds.

Yet, one thing that was for sure was that the kids all took Sasha's side. From the way they spoke up for her and shielded her from his anger, it was obvious that they were working together to stand up against him.

Sebastian started to feel the throbbing in his temples upon the realization.

Right then, Sasha spoke up, "I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I think I'd better leave. It was not my intention to come here, but your bodyguards were the ones who brought me here when I came out of the hospital. I... I didn't know they did it without your permission, so I'm sorry to have stayed in your house for the entire day."

She cast her eyes down the moment they met his angry face, hiding all the emotions in them. The next moment, she stooped down to pick Vivian up.

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The way things turned out was totally unexpected, especially for Ian and Matteo, who came up with the plan.

Everything is going according to our plan. Daddy didn't ask Mommy to leave, but why is Mommy still leaving?

The two little ones were confused. They were too young to understand that things were not as straightforward as they seemed when it came to two adults dealing with each other.

Things need not be said most of the time since adults could tell other's inner thoughts by observing the changes in their facial expressions.

"Matt, let's go."

Carrying Vivian, Sasha reached out her hand to hold Matteo's.

She wouldn't leave her son at this place.

lan, who was clinging to his dad's legs, turned around to look at her. His eyes reddened upon hearing her words.

As for Matteo, the little boy was torn.

Standing by the door, Sebastian spoke up just as the scenario of the separation of a child from his mother was about to play out, "Sasha Wand, are you doing this on purpose?"

Hearing that, Sasha instantly looked up at him. "What are you talking about?"

Sebastian's eyes darkened while he exuded a cold aura. "What, am I wrong? I didn't ask you here to stir up trouble, but look what you've done to the kids!"

He cast his eyes over the kids as he spoke.

"I..." Sasha swallowed her words at the sight of the boys' reddened eyes.

The room was surrounded by a gloomy atmosphere. Except for Vivian in her arms, both Ian and Matteo, who were in high spirits a moment earlier, were now looking at her pitifully.

She never wanted to upset the kids.

Feeling guilty, Sasha's confidence faltered. Yet, Sebastian didn't afford her a chance to explain herself when he picked Ian up and said, "Let's go and have dinner now."

Then, he beckoned Matteo over. "Matt, come here. Let's go down together."

Matteo pursed his lips. Why are both Daddy and Mommy fighting over me?

He sighed internally as he was suddenly made to choose between his parents.

Nevertheless, Matteo decided to walk toward his dad after weighing his options. "Alright, Daddy. Ian, don't be sad. Mommy is not going anywhere. Go, bring Mommy and Vivi to the dining hall, but be careful with her injury."

Being as clever as always, he came up with the brilliant idea of swapping his place with his brother.

lan, too, was clever enough to understand what Matteo was up to. He pulled away from Sebastian and then walked toward Sasha, standing meekly before her. "Mommy..."

His pitiful eyes could make anyone's heart ache for him.

Sasha immediately kneeled in front of him, looking him straight in the eyes. "Ian, I'm sorry for making you sad. I'm not going anywhere. I will stay here and be with you."

"Thanks, Mommy."

Ian brightened up in an instant, wrapping his arms around his mother.

Apart from her son's persuasion, the other reason that Sasha decided to stay was that she understood Sebastian didn't blame her for staying in his house.

He was only mad at her because she failed to take good care of the kids; she had disappointed them.

Standing by the door, Sebastian stared at Sasha impassively as she wiped the tears off Ian's face.

Seeing that the two had finally recollected themselves, Sebastian let out a snort and then led Matteo downstairs.

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Both Ian and Matteo were relieved. Daddy didn't mean to ask Mommy to leave!

A few minutes later, all of them went downstairs.

"Come and have your dinner. The food is getting cold."

Wendy ushered them to the dining hall. She was more than happy to see the family coming down together.

Sebastian then gave her a slight nod before he led Matteo to the dining table.

Matteo was in a good mood. Sitting in the junior chair, he asked smilingly, "Daddy, what do you like to eat?"

Sebastian cast a glance at him. "Me? I'm not a picky eater."

"Really? Mommy made calzones today! Do you like calzones?" Matteo threw another question at him.

Before Sebastian even said anything, Sasha was startled by Matteo's question that her hands slipped, almost strangling Vivian when she was tying the napkin around her neck.

"Mommy! Be careful! You won't get to see me again if you tie the napkin any tighter."

For a few seconds, the dining room fell into an eerie silence. Sasha felt so awkward that she wished the ground would swallow her up.

Wendy was trying hard to stifle her laugh. Out of the corner of her eyes, she saw Sebastian's eye twitched while looking at Sasha. To save Sasha from embarrassment, she quickly entered the kitchen and then brought them some calzones.

"Mr. Hayes, the kids wanted to have calzones today, so Ms. Wand helped me make these notwithstanding her injury. They taste rather nice. Would you like to have some?"

Wendy placed a whole set of cutlery and a plate in front of Sebastian.

Seeing that, Sasha's wrung her hands unwittingly.

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