

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 167

Sebastian was stunned once again.

He did not expect any of that to happen. When he shared that story, he was just trying to let Sasha know why Ian was sick.

Why are things spiraling this way?

No one knew what was on his mind as he sat there quietly with his dark brown eyes fixated on those keys.

That gaze...

Sasha thought that Sebastian was going to reject her request, so she turned grouchy and demanded, "Why aren't you leaving? Have you forgotten that Matt is your son too?"

Upon hearing that, the man raised his brows.

He then got up from the chair and grabbed the keys on the way out.

What the hell is wrong with him?

...

That night, Sasha stayed in the hospital with her eldest son.

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Meanwhile, Sebastian left with the keys to the apartment. Sasha thought that he would do as she instructed and get someone else to take care of the kids in the apartment after he returned home.

She didn't realize that the man went to her place immediately after he left the hospital.

Mommy?

Matteo was in his room when Sebastian reached the apartment. The kid had not been able to sleep because he was worried about Ian. Abruptly, he heard the door being opened.

His tiny head popped out from under the sheets instantly.

"Ian..."

Vivian, on the other hand, was snoring lightly like a cute piglet. Sensing her brother moving about, she got upset that the cold air had invaded her warm blanket and grumbled in her adorable voice.

Her chubby arms hugged her brother even tighter.

He was about to pry his baby sister's arm away when he heard a series of heavy footsteps and the sound of something being tossed onto the table.

He could tell that the person was heading directly to their bedroom.

"Mom... Daddy? What brought you here?"

When the little boy saw the tall figure standing by the door, he was so surprised that his big, round eyes bulged.

Sebastian was a little surprised as well.

It was likely that he didn't expect the little one to be awake at that hour.

"Were you waiting for your mommy?"

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Sebastian walked to the kids' bed and sat beside them. Stroking the boy's head, he gestured for him to lie back down so that he won't catch a cold.

Matteo lay back down obediently.

Still, he was happy to see his daddy there. His eyes shone as brightly as the stars in the sky.

"By the way, Mommy went to check on Ian. Daddy, is Ian alright? Is he sick? Also, why are you here? D-did you come just to see us?" asked Matteo, who was especially careful when he said the last sentence.

Unlike Ian, Matteo wasn't raised by Sebastian, so their interaction was a little stiff, and they couldn't chat freely like how Ian did with Sebastian.

Being the intelligent person he was, Sebastian could guess what the kid was thinking.

He sat down by the bedside and tucked Matteo in. "Ian got a fright," answered Sebastian. "Your mommy is staying in the hospital, so I came to see how you guys are doing."

"Really?"

As suspected, the little one was ecstatic to hear that answer.

Daddy really came over for us!

As his father gazed at him lovingly, Matteo's cute face lit up with a bright smile. The boy then asked, "Is Ian's illness serious, though? I was talking to him over the phone at that time, but he suddenly stopped talking."

"You were talking to him?" blurted Sebastian in mild astonishment. "What were the two of you talking about?"

"We... uh..."

Instantly, the little guy lying on the bed was lost for words.

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He couldn't exactly tell his father that he and his brother were talking about their parents' divorce. Daddy will definitely be angry if he learns the truth. He will think that we're bad kids for eavesdropping.

"I-It's nothing. We were just talking about the games we play."

"I see. Ian's fine, and he will be in good shape again by tomorrow. It's late, so be good and go to bed."

Sebastian didn't press on after hearing that reply. He simply stroked the little guy's head before telling him to go to bed.

Matteo grinned at his daddy and said, "Okay, but where will you sleep tonight, Daddy? Are you going to sleep here with us? We don't have that many rooms here, and the only other room is Mommy's."

This kiddo is teasing his daddy...

Sebastian pinched Matteo's button nose before exiting the nursery.

It was not possible for Sebastian to sleep in their nursery because there was only a kid's bed. There was definitely not enough space for an adult, especially with two kids already sleeping there.

Sebastian ended up going to Sasha's bedroom. When he opened the door, he saw a small but clean room.

Given Sasha's financial capabilities, it was normal that she couldn't afford a luxurious place.

That being said, she kept her room clean, regardless of where she stayed. Even the shabby house in Old Town seemed welcoming after she decorated it.

When Sebastian entered the room, he noted that the room was illuminated by warm lighting with a tidy bed in the middle of it. On the bed was a neatly folded light blue blanket. The room was simple but not lacking. There weren't many decorative items next to the bed, which suited Sasha's style because she had always been a minimalist. Besides a bedside table with a thick medical book on it, there was only a nightstand.

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Chapter 168

Despite that, Sebastian didn't feel like there was anything lacking in the room as he saw a purple vase on the study table placed some distance away. Some fresh chrysanthemum flowers were blooming in the vase.

The stunning flowers were like a ray of sunshine in winter, and they lit up the entire room.

This woman has pretty good taste.

Sebastian took his coat off.

At first, Sebastian planned on spending the night sitting in front of the study table. He regarded himself as a dignified man who was too high and mighty to touch the foul bed that the woman had slept in.

The annoying reality of it was that for some unknown reason, he lay down on it before he even realized it.

To make matters worse, he caught himself wrapped up tightly in that blanket when he woke up the next morning, and he could smell the fragrant scent of that woman wafting from it!

I must've been possessed last night!

Overwhelmed by conflicting emotions, he was about to throw the blanket aside and get up when a tiny figure dashed into the room.

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“Morning, Daddy. How did you sleep last night?”

It was Matteo.

Sebastian felt even more troubled at his son’s sudden appearance. He quickly whipped his head around and acted like he had been looking in another direction the entire time.

“Good morning. Are both of you up?”

“Yeah, we have to reach the preschool by eight-thirty. Daddy, will you drop Vivi and me off at preschool today?” asked Matteo.

His tiny face was filled with anticipation when he made that request.

Preschool?

Sebastian finally turned around to take a glance at his son. All the man saw was the eagerness and hope in the boy’s eyes, which prompted Sebastian to nod without hesitating.

“Sure. Is everyone ready?”

“Not yet. Vivi hasn’t combed her hair yet. Daddy, do you know how to do it?”

Sebastian was taken aback by Matteo’s sudden question as he had no idea how to do something like that.

He had experience in taking care of kids, but since Ian was a boy, there was never a need for Sebastian to tie his hair.

Unfortunately, there were no other adults in the house, so Vivian, who was already in her uniform, had to follow her brother to Sasha’s room. She couldn’t help but feel a little scared.

At first, Vivian didn’t actually believe it when Matteo said that their daddy came to their apartment.

Why would Daddy come to our small apartment? Besides, he is not on good terms with Mommy, and they’re constantly arguing. So why would he come here when he despises her?

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Vivian remained skeptical until she actually saw that tall figure in the room.

“Come here, little girl.”

Sebastian looked down at the frightened little girl, who was hiding behind her brother. It was early in the morning, so Sebastian’s patience hadn’t waned yet. He waved his hand to beckon her over.

Only then did the little girl finally approach him.

Unlike his sons, the little girl had plumper cheeks and looked cute as she walked to Sebastian in a daze. She had been standing in front of him for some time with her head tilted up, staring at him with her big, round eyes.

Why is she staring at me like that? Is she showing off her large eyes?

Sebastian reached for the back of her collar and picked her up like she was in a bag. After that, he put her on a stool.

“Gah! You can’t pick me up like that. I am a kid! You’re supposed to carry me,” the little girl finally spoke up. She glared at her daddy after being placed on the stool, and her tiny arms waved in the air when she complained in her cute voice.

Sebastian was stunned.

It was as if he was by the riverbank, and a gust of comforting wind had just swept past him. His heart was filled with a sweet feeling as he looked at her tiny face and listened to her baby voice that was completely different from that of his sons.

With that, Sebastian’s heart softened.

“Okay, I won’t do that again.”

Vivian didn’t utter another word.

Her big, round eyes gleamed as she sat obediently on the stool so that her daddy could tie her hair up for her.

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However, she acted up again when he tied her hair.

“Do you actually know how to tie my hair? It hurts when you do that!” complained Vivian angrily as she touched her head of hair that was disheveled. There was no saying how upset she was at that moment.

How is he going to be my daddy if he can't even tie my hair properly?

Sebastian was a little stumped.

He honestly tried his best, but tying pigtails for the little girl turned out to be more complicated and nerve-racking than signing contracts worth billions!

Whose sh*tty idea is this? Why must girls tie their hair up?

Sebastian was tempted to toss the comb into the trash can.

However, he suppressed that desire, and after putting in his all, he managed to help the little girl tie a simple ponytail. Matteo, who had been watching from the side, could not help cringing.

Nevermind. We should let him off the hook this time. After all, he's never helped comb his daughter's hair before.

Surprisingly, Vivian was pretty happy about it.

Her tiny, plump hand caressed the ponytail that her daddy had tied for her. It was like she had just received the most precious gift in the world, and she hopped out of the house happily, leaving the other two dumbfounded.

What the...

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At the hospital.

Sasha had woken up by then, and she was getting ready to take Ian home.

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“Let’s go home, Little Ian. The doctor said that you’re fine now, so you’ve been discharged,” cooed Sasha as she gazed at the boy who had been sleeping in her arms all night.

Unfortunately, the boy, who was recovering well, closed his eyes as soon as he heard about going home.

He even wanted to turn around and ignore her completely.

Sasha was at a loss.

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