# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 239

Hearing that, Sasha stopped eating for a brief moment. "Even Vivi? Did she cause any problems?"

"That little girl?" He knitted his brows as he was chowing down the food before him.

Seeing that made Sasha's heart sank.

"What happened? What did she do? Please don't be angry at her. She's been pampered ever since she was still a baby, so please be patient with her. She's actually a good girl."

Part of Sasha wanted to tell him that he should treat Vivian well. After all, she was his child too.

With that being said, Sasha kept quiet. Sebastian would definitely be suspicious if she said that at a time like this.

Besides, the possibility of him believing her if she told him Vivian was his daughter was slim. Sebastian would most probably think Sasha was up to something.

It pained her just thinking about it.

Luckily, Sebastian noticed she was flustered. "What are you panicking about? I didn't even do anything to her. She's fine, so don't worry."

With that, Sasha let out a sigh of relief.

That's great.

At that moment, she lowered her gaze. She did not know whether she should feel happy or sad.

The kids listening to Sebastian was great news, so Sasha figure she should be glad. She wanted to be happy.

Truth be told, the moment she heard him speak, she could barely even lift the fork she had in her hand. It felt like there was a heavy load on top of it. The sadness she felt made breathing feel like a grind.

"What happened? Why did you stop eating?"

"Huh? Eating... I'm eating." Sasha snapped out of it and hid her feelings away.

Sebastian watched her for a bit and noticed that something was off. However, he did not put too much thought into it. He figured that it was just the side effect of her injury, like how she sat at the window like an idiot when he came.

Eventually, the two finished their meals after about an hour.

Frankly speaking, Sasha was the one eating everything while Sebastian just sat there.

He was really picky about the food he ate and the environment he dined in. That was the reason why Sasha was so astonished when Sebastian stayed and ate with her.

"Are you going back now?"

"Yes. Wendy can't handle them all at once. I'll have to go back early to put them to bed."

After he cleared the table, Sebastian went on to wash his hands in the bathroom before picking up his coat.

Sasha quietly watched while he was getting ready to leave.

She could see the tiredness in his eyes. It was most likely due to the rush between going back and forth between the company and the hospital that exhausted Sebastian.

Even so, he was certainly a qualified father since he did not even have the time to eat; but, he was still thinking of the children at home at a moment like this.

Sasha felt like she was able to relax with Sebastian on the job.

"Alright, take care then," she urged softly.

She looked at him affectionately. At that instance, she was trying her best to remember everything about the man in front of her, doing her best to burn it into her mind.

Sebastian stopped as if he felt Sasha's intense gaze and turned around.

Nevertheless, the moment he turned, Sasha shifted her gaze and pretended to pour some water for herself. She showed nothing peculiar as she was very calm.

On the other side of the room, Sebastian narrowed his gaze, thinking that he might have mistaken what he saw.

Before Sebastian left the hospital, he gave Luke a call and asked him to settle the discharge procedures for Sasha in the morning.

She's been out of sorts. Maybe she really misses home. If that's the case, I'll have to get her home earlier.

Nonetheless, Sebastian did not know that after a few hours, when the hospital became quiet, while the doctors and nurses were resting, someone sneaked into Sasha's ward.

After that night, Sasha was gone from the hospital.

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When the news got to the Hayes residence, Frederick was waiting for Sasha in the living room.

Beside him were a few house deeds as well as some expensive-looking jewelry. The moment he heard Sasha was gone, he shot up from his seat and smashed everything there onto the floor.

"Sasha Wand. I'm extremely disappointed with you!"

His infuriated roar echoed from the living area and resonated within the walls of the manor.

Everyone in the house was horrified of what just happened and no one dared come out to check.

Only the butler, Tim, came in and hurried the messenger away. "What are you people still standing there for? Go search for her. I want to see her here, dead or alive! If you come back without her, you'll be leaving without your head."

"Yes, sir!"

After he gave out the order, Tim approached Frederick, whose eyes were bright red, and tried to calm him down.

"Mr. Hayes, please calm down. It has only been one night. I doubt she could go very far. Even if she left Avenport, we only have to investigate the portals that she might have used. Then, we'll know where she went."

Frederick did not respond. He was still very much agitated that his chest heaved rapidly before calming down.

However, the killing intent that he emitted did not die even after he calmed down. In fact, it grew even more intense the calmer Frederick became.

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"It seems like I've underestimated her, and now she's fooling around with me."

"Like I said, sir. She's still someone else's daughter. She has faked her death once. What else can't she do?"

Crack!

A crisp crackling sound came as Frederick snapped the can in his hand in two.

Even the butler was dumbfounded by his action.

"Let everyone know to grab her on sight!"

"Understood."

The butler was overjoyed at his order as he immediately went and made the arrangements. While he was issuing the order, he specifically told the men to be wary of the Hayes Corporation. They could not let the company know about this.

It was obvious that Tim was referring to Sebastian when he mentioned the company.

At this moment in time, Sebastian had not received the news yet. Luke kept calling him, but he never picked up because he was busy comforting the little girl on the second floor.

"Mommy! I want my mommy!" Vivian cried.

It was as if she sensed that her mother was in danger, so the first thing she did when she woke up was crying.

In the end, Sebastian had to come in himself. "Stop it. Stop crying!"

When Sebastian came in, Vivian was in her pink pajamas without wearing shoes, just hugging her bunny doll while she cried a river.

He was very irritated by the crying? What's gotten into her? Who made her cry?

He approached her, wanting to put a jacket on Vivian in case she caught a cold.

With that being said, the little girl's cry grew even louder when she saw him. "Mommy! I want Mommy! I don't want you! Get out! Get out!" Her chubby hand swung frantically, not letting Sebastian get near her.

Sebastian was barely holding it in.

Right when he was about to give Vivian a spanking, the other two kids sneaked in. Seeing that their father was already very agitated, one of them went to their sister while the other blocked their father.

"Daddy, what are you doing?" Ian asked.

For Vivian, Ian had come in without even wearing his shoes.

Sebastian noticed it and got even more annoyed. "What can I do to her? I want her to stop crying. Didn't you hear it? It's early in the morning, and her obnoxious cry has filled the whole house."

lan and Matteo both stayed quiet.

Is Daddy okay? He actually called Vivi's cry obnoxious.

Soon after, Vivian's crying intensified. "Mommy! I want my Mommy!"

It looked like she was losing her mind, pushing her brother to the side as if she had a massive injury, and ran out of the room with her bare feet.

There was nothing Sebastian could do but chase after her.

Within a few minutes, Sebastian was able to catch the little girl who was crying like her mother just died. He pulled her into his embrace." Alright now, it's my fault. I shouldn't have shouted at you. I shouldn't have said your cry was obnoxious. I'm sorry, okay? Please don't cry."

It was the first time this tyrant in the business sector got on his knees and spoke in such a soft voice to coax a little girl. He even placed all the blame on himself.

With that, even though Vivian was still crying, it was less terrifying now as she was in her father's arms.

"I... I want Mommy."

"I know. I'm going to fetch her home later, okay?" Sebastian stayed calm.

Finally, Vivian stopped crying after hearing what he just said, but she still looked sad.

"Can you promise me? I just had a very bad dream. I dreamed that Mommy's gone. Uncle Sebastian, I can't live without Mommy. If Mommy's gone, I'll become an orphan."

Sebastian was quiet.

What's going on in this girl's head? Is this something a five-year-old should say?

He frowned, wanting to reprimand her for saying those things, but stopped when he saw the maturity in her sad eyes that superseded her age.

Indeed, this girl lost her father a long time ago. It's normal for her to feel insecure.

"That's not going to happen. If your mommy's gone, you'll still have me. I'll take care of you," Sebastian was considerate out of the blue.

But of course, he was just joking around. He figured there was no way Sasha would disappear.

To him, she was like the weed. Strong and unbending no matter where she was. She was simply invincible, just like how she had survived all those years after faking her death.

Just thinking about it was able to fan the rage within Sebastian.

Luckily, the little girl had stopped crying after hearing what he just said. After that, he brought her to his two sons and ordered them to take care of her while he went up the stairs.

When he got to the third floor, his phone rang once again.

"Hello?"

"My Lord! Mr. Hayes, where have you been? I've been calling you for ages now. Something happened at the hospital!"