

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 139

Did... did I hear that right?

Did he just say 'you too'?

She could not believe her ears, but she was sure that she was not dreaming.

By the time she found her bearings again, the man had already turned around with a slight grimace on his face.

She watched as he walked up the stairs in silence.

She trembled as something deep within her chest split open and started oozing a thick liquid onto her insides.

Why can't I get this right?

She rushed back into her room and buried herself in her sheets as her heart thumped against her chest.

I'll tell him about Vivian tomorrow, I guess...

The next day...

Vivian was the first to wake up amongst the three kids because of her excitement.

Still clad in her pink bunny pajamas, she waddled out of her room with her messy bed hair to look for Sasha.

Wait... where's Mommy?

She rubbed her eyes as she stood before the tightly closed door to her mother's bedroom.

Creak... creak...

Suddenly, someone descended the stairs, and Vivian whipped around to see who it was.

It's Daddy!

She stood rooted to the ground while gripping her mermaid plushie tightly.

Sebastian watched her closely in silence.

He had an early meeting that day, and he was not expecting to see a little girl blocking his way so early in the morning.

He glanced at her again and noticed how there was still a hint of fear in her eyes, though she did not flinch away when he came close.

She simply stood before him while staring at him hesitantly.

"Your mommy is still asleep?" he asked gently as he met her eyes.

Vivian hugged her plushie close and murmured, "Yeah... "

"Go back to your brother's room. It's cold outside," he said. "Your mommy will be up soon."

The scene from the night before resurfaced in Sebastian's mind, and he could not help but purse his lips in slight embarrassment.

Luckily for him, the little girl was pretty obedient. Holding her plushie to her chest, she headed towards Matteo's room, shooting him a final glance just before disappearing behind the door.

Huh, she's pretty cute.

Sebastian grinned as he walked towards the door. Maybe I should treat her better from now on.

Her dad's dead, and I'll just take this as an act of charity.

After Sebastian left, Sasha finally rose from her slumber and got ready to send the kids to school. "Let's go, kids! Mommy has to go to work after this!"

"Work? Where are you going, Mommy?" Matteo asked as Sasha set him down on the car seat.

"Mommy found a job in a hospital, so I'll have to go to work everyday from now onwards," Sasha explained. "Be a good kid, alright?"

The boys fell silent while Vivian raised her chubby hands and gave her mother a round of applause. "Mommy, you're the best!"

"Thank you, sweetie! Give me a kiss?" Sasha said with a smile.

Mother and daughter shared a resounding kiss, and the two boys sighed out loud to express their disapproval.

After she dropped off the kids at their preschool, Sasha made a quick escape and headed towards the hospital.

Matteo looked over his shoulder and dragged Ian to a corner to discuss the sudden new developments. "Why is Mommy working in a hospital? Isn't she supposed to be working at Daddy's company?"

"I don't know," Ian said, shrugging.

Matteo frowned. "Something smells fishy here. Didn't Mommy have four hundred thousand when we came back? She doesn't need to earn more money just to feed and clothe us."

Ian was a little taken aback by the fact that Matteo knew just how much Sasha had in her bank account. He frowned a little and asked, "Shall we investigate?"

"Sure. Can you dig a little deeper into that hospital's background? If things don't look good, I'll go and take a closer look myself," Matteo said, handing the tablet in his bag to his brother.