

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 240

"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.”

Ian 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!"

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