

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 313

The clever Vivian had found out about it. When there was no one around, she sneakily asked Sasha, "Mommy, did you really have a headache?"

Sasha was a little awkward when she heard that question being posed.

Nevertheless, she admitted, "No, but I'm acting like I do to stay with you guys."

Hearing that, Vivian's eyes brightened up.

"I'll go tell Ian and Matt about this. We will inform you when Daddy comes back."

With that, she scampered out of the room to find her brothers.

For the entire day, Wendy noticed that the kids were acting weird.

When they were playing, Ian would go and take a peek at the door. As for Matteo, the boy would suddenly grab his tablet and secretly tap on it, acting as though he was on some sort of secret mission.

Vivian, on the other hand, was acting even funnier. The little girl had started tiptoeing in the house. There was even a time when she shushed Wendy when the latter called out to her.

"Ms. Dolivo, don't talk, or Daddy might come back if he hears us."

Wendy was left scratching her head. What does she mean? Doesn't she want her Daddy to come back?

Nonetheless, she didn't think much about it and soon went back to her chores.

In the afternoon, Sebastian came back as expected.

Since he had moved in because of Matteo's illness, he would come home in the afternoon to check on the boy and spend time with the kids.

At that time, he was the only one who could keep them company.

As soon as he arrived home, he noticed the kids were all in the living room. He was surprised, for it was rare to see them gathering around.

"What's going on? Why are you guys all here?"

Vivian trotted toward him. "We're waiting to have lunch with you. Daddy, have you eaten?" she asked while looking up at him.

Instantly, Sebastian's heart melted at his daughter's adorableness.

He picked her up and pecked her on the cheek. "Not yet. I'm actually back to have lunch with you."

"Daddy, I'll help serve the spaghetti for you." Matteo then ran into the kitchen.

As for the cool and collected Ian, he said nothing as he went into the kitchen to get the cutlery.

Later, Sebastian noticed that the boy was back with only a fork in his hand. What are they up to?

Meanwhile, Sasha felt on edge as she lay on the bed upstairs.

She was afraid that the kids might fail to handle Sebastian. If he came in and found out she was pretending to be sick, she would be in big trouble.

Hence, Sasha was feeling extremely nervous, hiding under the blanket.

"Mr. Hayes, have you finished eating?"

"Yes."

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief when she heard his deep voice from downstairs. Since he's done with his lunch, he should be going by now.

Feeling relaxed, she lifted the blanket and got out of the bed to see if Sebastian was gone.

To her shock, she saw the man standing outside the room as soon as she opened the door. It was as if the man had suddenly appeared out of nowhere, for she didn't even hear his footsteps.

It was beyond her expectation that he would show up so soon.

"Haven't you left already?"

"Why? Were you waiting for me to leave?"

"No! I didn't..." Sasha was quick to deny, yet that only further showed how nervous she was.

Sebastian didn't believe her words at all. He let out a sneer and made his way into the room.

"I heard you didn't let Roxanne examine you? So, you've recovered?"

"No!" In the blink of an eye, Sasha climbed onto the bed and laid down.

Then, she stuttered, "I... I haven't recovered yet. I'm suffering from some chest pains. And also, my leg still hurts, and I can't really walk."

As she spoke, she even clenched the blanket and plastered a painful look on her face to make her words more convincing.

Sebastian's eyes twitched, for he found it hard to put up with her bad acting.

Eventually, he decided to ignore it. "Since you haven't recovered, why didn't you let Roxanne examine you? Or, do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"No! I'm not going to the hospital. I... I'll get Wendy to call Ms. Rocke later," Sasha quickly promised.

Fortunately, Sebastian finally let go of the matter.

The man glanced coldly at her before he left the room.

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief.

Now that was terrifying! I almost got kicked out by Sebastian.

Unbeknownst to her, the man had halted his steps at the staircase and was staring at her room door. It seemed like the coldness in his eyes had faded a little, replaced by a tinge of warmth.