

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 623

"Is that so? But that man got away scot-free, didn't he?" Sebastian asked with a sarcastic smile on his face.

"Huh?"

Luke didn't know what else to say at that point.

Yup, she did it again... This woman has really gone too far this time...

The phone on the table rang once again, snapping Sebastian out of his state of rage.

He then grabbed the phone and answered it, "Hello?"

"Daddy, I'm sick..."

Sebastian froze when he heard the weak voice on the phone, and he forgot all about his anger instantly.

"What happened to you? Where's your mom?" He instinctively asked about Sasha as he was absent while his child was sick.

"Mommy isn't home right now, and I don't know where she went. Will you take me to the hospital, Daddy? I'm not feeling so good..." Ian mumbled weakly.

He even coughed a few times just to make it seem more convincing.

Having lost all motivation to work after hanging up, Sebastian switched off his laptop and stood up from his desk.

"Are you going home, Mr. Hayes?" Luke asked in confusion.

"Didn't you hear? My son is sick! I want you to call that woman and have her head home immediately! Honestly, how could she be so irresponsible as a mother?" Sebastian snapped back at him impatiently before grabbing his car keys and storming off, leaving Luke all alone in his office.

He stood there for quite a while before scratching his head in confusion. He wants me to call Mrs. Hayes? Why doesn't he call her himself? I don't understand why he feels the need to do it through me...

Back at the Hayes Residence, Sasha was still busy preparing dinner in the kitchen.

Given their passionate lovemaking session and what the kids had told her earlier, she assumed Sebastian was no longer mad at her, and that the two of them had made up at last.

As such, she was planning on making a sumptuous feast that night.

"You sure are great at cooking, Madam! Look at all these dishes you've made!" the housemaid exclaimed when she saw the food on the kitchen counter.

"Haha, not really! These are just some simple dishes that I learned while raising the kids back then!" Sasha said with a smile as she placed the last calzone onto the plate.

She had made those specifically for Sebastian as he disliked greasy food and was allergic to leek.

I stuffed these with beef, ham, and his favorite Matsutake mushrooms! I'm sure he'll love it!

Sasha thought to herself happily as she served it up on a special plate.

"Have you called your daddy yet, Little Ian? When will he be coming home?" Sasha asked as she stepped out of the kitchen after everything was ready.

She had wanted to ask him what time Sebastian would return, but there was no sign of Ian anywhere.

"Don't bother looking for Ian, Mommy. He went out to wait for Daddy at the front door!" Vivian called out to her from the garden.

Ah! So he's gone to welcome Sebastian.

Feeling glad to hear that, Sasha stopped looking for Ian and went upstairs where she changed into a clean coat as her clothes reeked of smoke.

Sebastian had just arrived outside the Hayes Residence and was surprised to see Ian waiting for him in the cold weather.

Wait... Didn't he say he was really sick?

That was the first thought that came to mind, and it made him a lot more furious.

He then stopped the car and came running over to his son as he asked, "Why are you standing out here, Ian? Is it really bad?"

However, Ian took a step back when he saw him.

"Did you and Mommy get into a fight again?"

"What?"

With his outstretched arm frozen in mid-air, Sebastian frowned when his hug was refused.

Did this kid trick me?

Ian didn't care if he got mad as he really wanted an answer. "Mommy hasn't slept well ever since you returned, and she came home crying last night! Did you bully Mommy again? Answer me!"

Having fully confirmed that Ian lied to him about being sick so he would come home, the look of anxiety and worry on Sebastian's face disappeared as he went livid with rage.

"Ian! How dare you lie to your daddy?"

It was Ian's first time seeing this terrifying side of him, and even he went pale from fear himself.