

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 74

Before he could arrive at the classroom, a teacher walked in. Her expression turned cold when she caught sight of the child and she started to berate him.

Ian grinned at the teacher. "Okay, Teacher. I just went to the washroom and forgot where our classroom was. Can you tell me please?"

The teacher was momentarily stunned.

Why is Ian so talkative all of a sudden?

He even smiled at me. He never smiles at me. All this young boy does is sit around with an aloof expression.

The teacher was still stunned. Before the rest of her could react, her finger instinctively pointed towards the right classroom.

The small child shot her another smile, waved and dashed away.

Several minutes later, in Class 2.

The small child found the classroom completely empty. His eyes, which had already emptied of all emotion, swept the surroundings. His gaze soon fell on a fallen textbook on the floor.

"Ian?"

He ran towards the desk.

It did belong to Ian. He picked up the book, and Ian's name was inside. Moreover, he noticed a familiar transformer toy on the floor as well, and its arm was torn off.

Those jerks. How dare they bully my brother?

Ian, or rather Matteo, scanned the classroom angrily. He made a call on his smartwatch.

A few seconds later, the same brand of smartwatch rang.

"Ian..."

He saw it and rushed over, only to realize that the door was locked. He was absolutely furious. He yanked down the lock and kicked the door in.

"Are you okay, Ian? I'm here!"

Ian was curled into a ball inside. He was all withdrawn and always felt that he lacked security. After he was locked inside, he squeezed himself into a corner with his knees tucked in tightly. He remained in that position throughout.

His small face was as white as a sheet.

"Don't be scared, Ian. I'm here to save you."

Matteo's heart ached when he saw him in that condition. He crouched down next to his fraternal brother and suppressed the fury within him. Slowly, he reached out his hand and patted Ian's shoulder, trying to comfort him.

Ian was still in a daze but regained his senses gradually.

“You’re finally here, Matt...”

He was sobbing as he climbed onto Matteo and hugged him tightly. His grip was so tight that Matteo struggled to breathe.

It just so happened that Matteo had been tracking his mother’s signal when Ian was locked up.

He saw she was at the preschool and guessed that his mother must have sent Ian there. Hence, he called Ian on his smartwatch to check on him.

He never expected to stumble onto such a situation.

How dare someone bullies the brother of Matteo Wand? He’s as good as dead!

Matteo could feel his brother quaking in fear as he hugged him. He was so overcome with rage that flames almost started shooting out of his eyes.

“Go, take me to them. I’ll avenge you!”

“Huh?”

Ian was preoccupied with the warmth he felt in his brother’s embrace. After he heard what Matteo said, he released him and his eyes widened in shock.

Avenge?

Matteo could never stand to let the bullying slide and he was not going to explain to his brother. When he saw Ian's hesitation, he handed him a mask and pulled him out.

At a planter box behind the preschool.

The chubby child and his gang who had stolen Ian's transformer toy were playing there.

They were astonished by how real this transformer toy seemed. It was as though it had leaped right out of the cartoon and into their hands. They had never played with such a toy before.

Why does the idiot have something so cool?

The chubby boy was ecstatic, and he was more than prepared to claim the toy as his own.

At this moment, a childish yet cold voice screamed down from above the chubby child's head. "Give it back!"

The chubby child's head snapped up and realized that there was a child standing behind him who was currently glaring down at the transformer toy in his hand.

"Ian? You got out? Who let you out? How dare you?"

The chubby child immediately recognized the other child. Despite his fear, his first reaction was to bellow and call upon the rest of the children into action. They quickly assumed the formation to beat Ian up.

Beat me up?

Matteo chuckled haughtily. He could not be bothered to speak, and he lunged towards the chubby child. In a flash, Matteo had swiped the transformer toy away before the chubby child even had time to react.

The chubby child was absolutely floored.