

Sasha subconsciously held her breath and immediately averted her gaze. "Come here, Ian." Sebastian's eyes did not immediately find Sasha when she came in. Instead, he asked his son to come over first, indicating that he would settle the scores with her later. Ian furrowed his brows and walked toward his father. "Where did you go today?" "Nowhere," Ian answered indifferently. Sasha let out a long sigh of relief. Oh, thank God he didn't say that we went to the amusement park. Otherwise, it would only make that man angrier. However, Sebastian didn't believe Ian when he noticed all the sweat on the latter's body.

"Then why are you sweating so much? You're even lying to me now?" Ian had no way to refute that. When Sasha realized that things were getting out of hand, she hurriedly stepped forward, forgetting about her own predicament. "Don't blame him. It's not his fault. We just... went out to play for a bit, but don't worry, he won't catch a cold. I bought a small towel for him and made sure to wipe off his sweat." Afraid that he would blow up, she quickly added in the last sentence. "Shut up!" the man snapped at her in return. He looked like he was a second away from biting her to death with that insidious look on his face. Sasha swallowed hard. Whatever. I'm not going to argue with this scum. Deep down, she knew that it seemed reckless to bring Ian out when he had recently fallen sick. However, his longing gaze at that time made her heart wrench painfully in her chest. As his mother, there was no way she could bring herself to refuse him. Besides, since she was a doctor, she had considered things from all aspects and allowed him to go only after she was certain that no harm would befall him. Luckily, Sebastian found nothing wrong with him after checking his son from top to bottom. Because he perspired quite a lot while playing at the amusement park, his cheeks were flushed a healthy shade of pink, making him glow slightly. Hence, Sebastian's expression was no longer as grim. "Alright. Mr. Scott will take you up for a shower and get your clothes changed." "Oh," Ian agreed sulkily. Soon, Luke came in to take him to the lounge room upstairs. "Daddy," Ian called out. Sebastian raised his brows in question. "Don't scold her!" Ian sternly said. Out of everyone's expectations, Ian did not forget about Sasha before being led out of the office. Sasha, who was steeling herself to receive a tongue-lashing, instantly felt warmth spreading in her heart. "Little Ian..." "Don't 'Little Ian' him anymore!" Sebastian snapped at her before turning to Luke. "And what are you waiting for? Take him upstairs now!" Already fuming, his anger seemed to skyrocket just then. Ungrateful little brat. Did he forget who raised him all these years? After Ian was taken away, silence blanketed the office, and Sasha knew that it was time to face the music. I don't get it. Why is he so angry? All I did was take him out to play for a bit. Sasha decided to break the silence. "Okay, I apologize for what I did. I understand that it was quite inappropriate for me to take him out, but I did it because I saw something today, and I think you owe me an explanation, Sebastian." "What did you say? I owe you an explanation?" Sebastian never thought that before he could reprimand her for what she did today, she would question him first. Sasha nodded. "Yeah, why doesn't he like going to preschool? The weather's quite good today, so I wanted to bring him for a walk in the garden. But the moment I suggested it, he became very agitated. Then, when I brought up playing with the kids in preschool, he got all riled up and started shouting. Sebastian, don't you think you owe me an explanation for this? How did a healthy child become like this under your care?" Silence ensued. Within a split second, the atmosphere turned almost suffocating. The sun was still shining brightly outside, its golden rays filtering through the windows. However, standing in the middle of the office, Sasha felt as if she was in the dead of winter, so cold that she shuddered involuntarily. What's going on? Did I say something wrong? There was a gnawing sensation in her chest. "You want

me to give you an explanation, is that it?" "Well... yes." "Very well, Sasha. I will give you just that. He became like this because you abandoned him back then. Due to his premature birth, he was critically ill and couldn't speak until he was two years old. He didn't have a mother, so I was the one who raised him. He's quiet and withdrawn because there has always been a void in his heart that only his mother could fill, causing him to constantly feel out of place and insecure wherever he goes. Is this good enough of an explanation for you?" Due to the anger coursing in his veins, Sebastian's chiseled face grew cold, with sarcasm and hostility the only emotions lining his features. As he looked at her, a mocking chuckle escaped his lips, but that rich sound was like a knife stabbing into her heart.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 58

What did he say? This is all my fault? Sasha was stunned with a buzzing sound in her ears. In an instant, her face drained of all color. She had never thought of this possibility. "What? Nothing to say? Weren't you acting all righteous just a while ago, accusing me of not taking good care of your son? Why aren't you saying anything now? Go ahead, ask me more. I promise that there's a lot more you don't know about." Faced with her silence, Sebastian's tone became harsher. His handsome face seemed to be the biggest mockery of all, and the sight of it seemed to twist the knife further into her heart, causing every cell in her body to scream in pain. Sasha squeezed her red-rimmed eyes shut, enduring the excruciating pain in her heart. "Yes, you're right. All of this happened because I abandoned him. I admit that I have failed as a mother, but what about you, Sebastian? Are you completely innocent? If you hadn't brought that woman home when my due date was approaching, would things have turned out this way?" she refuted. She believed that if she was at fault, then he as a father was to blame as well. Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, the man scoffed with disdain. "Are you saying that it's my fault? Have you forgotten that it was you who shamelessly wanted to marry me? If it wasn't for you, would something like this have happened? How dare you pin the blame on me? All of this sh*t started because of you!" A deafening silence shrouded the entire office. The sun continued to shine brilliantly outside, which was a stark contrast to what Sasha was feeling. She felt as if there was a hole in her chest, allowing harsh winds to gush in and chill her to the bone. All that was left in there was her bleeding heart. The pain was so strong that gradually, her heart became numb to it. Why is this happening? Wasn't what I suffered five years ago enough?" Why did I come here to humiliate myself again? Sasha's bloodless lips slowly curved into a mirthless smile. "You're right. I don't have the right to talk to you about responsibility. I was the one who shamelessly married you back then, leading to everything that has happened up till now. It's my fault, Sebastian. It's all my fault. If I could turn back time, I'd rather jump off the building with my mother than cling onto you." Her face had gone as white as a sheet. Even then, she looked at him with a smile on her face, one that was filled with regret, as she told him that if given a choice, she would rather die than meet him again. Sebastian's mind went blank. He had never seen this look on her face, let alone heard her say such words. Why does she look like that? There was once when she loved him deeply. Even when he showed up with Xandra five years ago and she collapsed in a pool of her own blood, her eyes still gleamed with sorrow and despair when she looked at him. But now, he couldn't discern any emotion in them. She was like a desolate and barren land. Besides her pale complexion, her face showed nothing. Like a star winking out of existence, only emptiness remained. Sebastian squeezed the pen between his fingers. "Oh? Mr. Hayes, Ms. Wand, you're both still here. Umm... Ian is done with

his shower, but he doesn' t want to wear his clothes. He wants... Ms. Wand to go upstairs. ” Just when the temperature in the office seemed to have reached sub-zero, Luke pushed open the door and came in, saying that Ian didn' t want his help in dressing up. Sasha' s face was colorless and her heart had frozen in her chest, but when she heard that her son was looking for her, she regained some semblance of rationality. “Is something wrong with him?”

“I' m... I' m not too sure either. He just doesn' t want to come out of the bathroom and keeps asking for you. Maybe his stomach is acting up again?” Luke made a guess. Upon hearing this, Sasha' s expression changed drastically. Not bothering to continue arguing with Sebastian, she immediately picked up her feet and left. At the end of the day, she was still a mother. No matter what she was going through, as soon as she heard that something had happened to her child, she locked away all her scars and rushed to find him. Glancing at the man behind the desk who was staring after the woman, Luke heaved a long sigh. ... Sasha reached the lounge room upstairs. Indeed, Ian had ordered Luke to go down and get his mommy because he knew that his daddy would never listen to him and bully his mommy. If Matteo were to find out about this, he would definitely be angry. Hence, Ian had asked Luke to go down. After the latter left, Ian took the opportunity to call Matteo using his smartwatch.

“Hello? Ian, is that you?”