

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 79

A few hours later in the Frontier Bay.

Sasha went to the washroom on the second floor to put a cold towel on her bloated face.

Hiss...

“Does it hurt?”

Ian had been standing by the washroom’s door the entire time. When he heard his mommy hissing, he immediately tilted his tiny head up and stared at his mommy with worry glowing in his eyes.

Mommy got hurt because of me. Will Matteo get mad when he finds out?

The kid’s tiny hand gripped the broken toy that he had snatched back. He looked devastated, with guilt and remorse weighing down in his heart.

“It’s fine, Little Ian. See? It doesn’t hurt at all. I was just hissing because of the cold. I accidentally froze myself with the ice water.”

Sasha sensed that the little guy’s emotion was off, so she quickly crouched down beside him and cooed him.

Ian tilted his head up and saw how his mommy’s face was reddened and bloated. He didn’t know what to say, so after hesitating for a while, he approached her. The kid had never done anything immature before, but he actually bulged his tiny lips and blew on his mommy’s cheek.

Sasha was momentarily stupefied.

What is my son doing? Is he blowing on my face to ‘blow away the pain’? Like his baby sister does?

Vivi was practically a professional in playing a childish cutie pie. Whenever she saw her mommy getting injured anywhere, she would rush over to blow on the cut and claimed that it would be fine soon.

Sasha was touched by her son's gesture. She reached out and held him in her arms.

"Little Ian is such a good boy. I'm fine now. It's true. It doesn't feel bad at all. I will be fine as long as you are okay," promised Sasha as she suppressed the tears in her eyes and smiled.

Ian suddenly felt a little awkward.

However, he never struggled or broke free. He simply let his mommy hug him until he heard his daddy's voice. Daddy is home.

"Mr. Hayes, welcome home."

"Where is Ian?" asked Sebastian instantly. The man was obviously still worried whether his son was traumatized.

"He's on the second floor. Ms. Wand is with him. Oh, and Mr. Hayes? I don't know what happened, but Ms. Wand's face is bloated. It looks as if someone has beaten her," informed Wendy in a worried tone.

Ah, so Sasha never told Wendy what happened?

Sebastian scoffed and replied, "She deserves it."

Wendy was speechless.

She wanted to say something, but her young boss had already walked up the stairs by then.

As suspected, Sebastian heard the mother and son duo conversing in the nursery before he even saw them.

Sasha asked, "Little Ian, is there any make-up for women in the house? Can you get some for me? I need it to hide my injury so that no one will see it when I leave."

Ian tilted his head up to stare at his mommy.

Mommy is probably worried about Matteo and my baby sister seeing her bloated face.

The tiny thing that had been playing Lego looked up. His warm brown eyes shone with a little guilt when he answered, "There's none."

"Huh? Are you sure there isn't any make-up in the house? How can that be? Err... Hasn't Ms. Xandra been staying here the entire time? It's unlikely that she doesn't have any make-up around here. Little Ian, you can get some for me. I promise I won't use too much of it," said Sasha.

She didn't actually want to utter those words because the mere thought of using that vile woman's make-up disgusted Sasha.

Unfortunately, she didn't have a choice. If I don't hide my injury away, Matteo and Vivi will worry and ask about it when they see it.

Sasha popped her head out and scanned her son, who was in the bedroom.

To her surprise, the boy, who had been playing with his toy, shook his head and insisted, "No. There's no lady living here."

Sasha didn't know what to say.

She was stunned for a few seconds because she couldn't understand what she just heard.

No lady living here?

Sebastian heard their conversation at that moment. He pushed the door open and asked, "What are you doing?"

Gah!

Sasha saw him and was so surprised that she shut her mouth immediately. She grabbed a random towel to hide her face.

D*mn it. Why is this scum suddenly here? Shouldn't he be working in the office?

Sasha was a little nervous about seeing him at that moment because she was in a very embarrassing situation then. In the end, she even needed him to show up and rescue her.

Gah, this feels awful.

Ian saw his daddy there, so the former got up from the play area and greeted, "Daddy, you're back!"

Sebastian nodded. His gaze calmly swept past the thin, crouching figure in the washroom before he stretched his long legs and went to his son.

"How are you? Are you alright?"

“Yeah,” replied Ian, as he nodded calmly.

Sebastian ruffled the kid’s tiny head before getting up and walking to the washroom.

Sasha couldn’t speak. She simply hid inside the washroom.