# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 201

What is going on?

She gave the maid a puzzled look. "Wendy, what's this?"

"This is the boys' daily schedule. Look, it starts from the moment they wake up, have breakfast, and until the teacher comes over for home tutoring. Ms. Wand, there's a lot to do every day."

Realizing Sasha still didn't understand, Wendy went through the list again and explained it line by line to her.

When Sasha first heard that it was about the children, she continued to listen intently. However, when she noticed the list included time slots for cleaning up the children's room and delivering milk to them, it suddenly dawned upon her what was going on.

This isn't right. Aren't these the maid's work? Why are they being handed to me?

Unless, that assh\*le...

When she suddenly recalled what Sebastian had said last night, her eyes glowered in anger. "Wait a minute, Wendy. Who asked you to give this to me?"

"Mr. Hayes. He said that going forward, you will be in charge of everything related to the children. Don't you know?"

Wendy looked at her in surprise.

Sasha was dumbfounded.

The f\*ck I know anything.

That piece of shit just mentioned it in passing last night. Besides, I rejected him on the spot too. Who knew he would still insist on it this morning.

Fuming, Sasha stormed upstairs and looked for her phone in her bedroom.

Buzz... Buzz! Buzz!

"Hello?"

After ringing for more than ten seconds, she finally got through and heard a voice answer languidly.

Sasha exploded in rage. "Sebastian, how dare you take me for a nanny? Are you crazy? Me, a nanny? I'm the mother of your children!"

Despite the fact she wasn't on speaker, her voice was still loud enough to echo through the room.

Consequently, all the members of senior management in the meeting room became silent, especially the few who sat closest to Sebastian.

When they heard the words "mother of your children", their ears were pricked with attention.

Mother of your children?

Isn't that Mr. Hayes' ex-wife? Since when are they still so close? Furthermore, even Ms. Green doesn't dare to yell over the phone is such a ferocious tone.

All of them were suddenly excited over it.

After all, their president was always in a volatile mood. A trivial mistake would cause his temper to flare easily. However, he had no reaction whatsoever to the fuming voice on the phone.

"Is there a conflict between the two?"

"What do you think? I'm the children's mother and yet you see me as their nanny? Are you nuts? Why should I lower my standing in front of my own children? Who gave you the right?"

When Sasha didn't sense any remorse from him, she continued her tirade.

However, what surprised her was that Sebastian didn't seem to be angry at all. Instead, he seemed to be enjoying himself listening to her rant.

"Just based on the fact that you can't go out now and have to stay obediently at my place. Sasha, I don't take in freeloaders. Besides, you are the one that assumes yourself to be the nanny. Haven't you been taking care and waiting on the children all the time as their mother?"

Sasha had nothing to say against that.

After pondering about it, she realized that other than the fixed schedule, she was doing everything on the list after all.

"Furthermore, I still pay you a salary. As long as you take care of the children, your monthly pay plus bonus will total a hundred thousand. It's a lot more than what they pay you at that dilapidated hospital. Sasha, aren't you satisfied still?"

This is an utter insult!

However, the fury that Sasha felt gradually began to dissipate. With that, she ended the call with a click.

Forget it, Sebastian may be an idiot but he's rich. There's no point in refusing the good money he is paying.

Sasha decided to set her ego aside and accept the job.

Back in the meeting room, Sebastian saw all the members of senior management gaping at him. He raised his eyebrows in exasperation. "What are you staring at? Haven't you seen someone have an argument before?"

Everyone meekly averted their gaze at once.

We really haven't!

Finally, Sasha settled down in the villa. Her duty every day was to watch the children and accompany them during class. There were all kinds of classes arranged for the children and different teachers would arrive for their respective lessons.

Is there a need for so many lessons?

One day, when Sasha saw Matteo who was the most sensible among the children looking drained at piano class, she couldn't help but ask Wendy about it.

"Wendy, why do they need to have so many classes?"

"Erm, it has always been this way. When Mr. Hayes was young, he had the same number of classes. So, when Ian was born, Mr. Hayes got him all those teachers. I suppose it's for the sake of grooming him."

Unable to give a good reason for it, Wendy simply told Sasha what she knew.

Having heard Wendy, Sasha turned her attention to the two boys and had a sudden realization.

That's true. I've almost forgotten that those two boys aren't the children of an ordinary family. They are the heirs to Hayes Corporation and will have to bear a heavy responsibility in the future.

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As for Ian, although he was weaker than Matteo in terms of his physical and character attributes, five years of meticulous education had caused him to surpass his brother in many other aspects.

When Sasha saw how Ian could play the violin gracefully by the lake just like a gentleman, the sympathy she felt for the children slowly dissipated.

After that, she brought an empty plate and joined Vivian's cooking class.

Luckily, I still have a daughter where I can decide what she learns.

After seeing the light, Sasha slowly settled into her new life. Every day, she would stay by the children's side and made sure they were well fed.

Somehow, she was also puzzled by what had gone into Sebastian. Recently, his attitude toward her had changed for the better. Although he would still mock her once in a while, he never caused her any real trouble.

What's going on? Did his character change?

Isn't he still divorcing me?

Sasha couldn't fathom what the current situation was. However, since Sebastian never broached the topic, she too kept mum about it. She was worried that the current equilibrium would be broken and the blissful life she was enjoying with the children would end.

Until one day, Frederick came by for a sudden visit.

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"My grandchildren! Let me take a look at all of you. You are just like little bunnies, who only know how to stay put and never visit me."

The moment Frederick arrived and saw the children playing happily in the garden, he couldn't help but complain.

When Sasha saw him, she quickly poured him a cup of coffee. "I'm sorry, Frederick, they are just too focused on playing. After this, I'll remind them to visit you more often."

"Looks like you understand me best."

Frederick was relieved to hear Sasha's reply as he received the coffee she offered him. Sitting in the garden and bathing underneath the sunlight, he leisurely took a sip.

As Sasha knew his habits well, she brought him a plate of pine nuts together with his coffee. She even helped him remove the nutshells.

"By the way, I heard you have been living here for some time. How do you find it?"

"It's a good life. All I do now is raise the children and nothing else."

Sasha casually replied.

It was truly how she felt recently. She initially thought that it would be a disaster and that she would be arguing with Sebastian all the time. But unexpectedly, life had actually been peaceful.

Frederick heaved a sigh of relief when he read her reply.

"That's good news. Actually, it's really tough for the children to be away from their mom. All you need to do is just look at them to know. With their parents by their sides, they would be smiling all day. Sasha, have you actually considered not to proceed with the divorce? And just continue on together?" Suddenly, Frederick asked solemnly while watching the children play happily in the garden.

Sasha who just happened to be refilling his coffee froze.

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"Not going through with the divorce? Nono, Frederick, you have misunderstood me. I... I don't mean that. I'm staying here, because... because Sebastian wants me to avoid Sabrina for the time being. He said that Sabrina is still furious at me..."

Even Sasha didn't know why she was feeling nervous. All of a sudden, she frantically explained herself, out of fear that Frederick would misunderstand.

However, Frederick was stunned by her response.

"Avoid your sister? She's no longer here. I have sent her overseas just as I told you. I won't allow her to come back for the next five years."

"Huh?"

Sasha was shocked again.

Sabrina is no longer here? She didn't know as no one told her about it.

She felt even more desperate, worried that Frederick would assume she was clinging on and refused to leave. "I... I really don't know anything about it. In that case, I'll move out tomorrow."

"Why do you want to move out? Isn't everything wonderful now? Sasha, I'm being serious. If you are willing not to proceed with the divorce, I will tell Sebastian about it and get him to cancel his wedding with Xandra..."

"No, I want a divorce. I will divorce him!"

Before Frederick could finish, Sasha jumped up in rage as if someone had stepped on her toe. She vehemently declared that she must get her divorce.

Frederick was stunned.

What's going on with her? He had wanted her to stay on as his daughter-in-law and was puzzled by such an emotional reaction.

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Finally, Frederick didn't say anything further. After sitting for a while, Tim came over to remind him that they needed to return as it was time for his medication. He then stood up to leave.

"It is entirely up to you whether you want a divorce or not. However, I hope you won't be a stranger at my end. Your aunt's sixtieth birthday is coming up, so I hope you can make it," Frederick remarked as he was about to leave.

When Frederick brought up her aunt, he naturally meant Matilda Hayes.

Already confused, Sasha nodded at Frederick's invitation without giving it much thought.

After they left, out of sight of Sasha, Tim asked, "Mr. Hayes, is everything ready?"

"Mmm-hmm."

Within just a few minutes, Frederick's expression darkened further compared to when he was still inside Royal Court One.

Consequently, Tim heaved a sigh of relief.