

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 165

It's like the kid had vanished into thin air!

"How did this happen? Where did he go?"

Panic-stricken, Wendy was about to summon the security guards to search for the kid.

Sasha was no better off. However, she didn't believe that her child would run away from home. He is only five and will definitely leave some clues behind even if he runs away.

Sasha suppressed the fear in her heart and continued searching the room.

In the end, what got her to breathe a sigh of relief was hearing the soft breathing that came from the huge closet.

"Little Ian!"

Sasha opened the closet immediately.

As suspected, a small, curled-up figure appeared before the two adults. The pale-faced boy with pallid lips was only half-conscious at that moment.

"Little Ian..."

...

Sebastian was in a club when he received the call from home.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

After he got home that afternoon, Leslie showed up and informed Sebastian that the club Hayes Corporation invested in had opened its doors. He was then invited to go check things out as well as relax in the new club.

That was why he went over.

The cocktail had just been served, and it hadn't even rolled down Sebastian's throat when his phone rang.

"Sebastian Hayes, what the hell are you doing? Why aren't you home at this hour? Don't you know that something terrible happened?"

The sudden angry howl was like dynamite blowing off right beside his ear, which stunned the man and forced him to move his phone away.

"What's wrong? Who is it?" asked Leslie, who was sitting at the side.

He was curious. This is Sebastian Hayes! Who on Earth is crazy enough to yell at him as soon as the call is picked up?

Life, however, always had a way of surprising a person. Sebastian merely paused for a moment after being reprimanded that badly.

After that, he placed his phone by his ear again and complained, "Sasha Wand, have you gone nuts? How dare you butt into my business?"

"Are you insane? Who the hell cares about you? I'm only calling to ask you to come back because something happened to your son. He has to go to the hospital immediately. As his father, aren't you being a little too irresponsible?"

What followed next was another series of furious howls.

Sebastian was rendered speechless.

Leslie blurted, "Holy moly, who is that fearless woman? I have got to meet her."

Those words made Sebastian's expression turn even uglier.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Surprisingly, he wasn't actually angry. On the contrary, receiving that call and being yelled at made Sebastian feel pretty good.

I wonder if that is how other wives react. Will they call their husbands up and reprimand them like this whenever the men went home late?

Sebastian put his drink aside.

"Got it."

Without saying another word, Sasha hung up the call immediately.

That got Leslie utterly stupefied.

I swear, I need to ask this gutsy woman where she found the courage to go up against this tyrant.

And the dude doesn't even seem angry!

When Leslie walked over and saw that Sebastian was leaving, he asked, "What's wrong? Did something happen?"

This man is acting out of the norm today. Besides staying here for the entire afternoon, he also looks unusually grim. Even though Sebastian never said a word, Leslie, who had known him for over a decade, could still tell that something was amiss.

The problem was that he had no idea what was troubling Sebastian.

"It's fine. Ian's just sick."

"Huh?" blurted Leslie, who was genuinely worried upon hearing that. "Are you sure that everything is alright? Do you need me to go with you?"

Leslie knew that Ian had always been in poor health. Hence, hearing about the news got him worried, and he truly wanted to pay a visit.

Unfortunately, the man standing in front of him outright rejected his kind gesture.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

“There’s no need for that. Just make sure that business is running smoothly here.”

Leslie was dumbfounded.

“By the way, Sabrina said that she would be dropping by today. Remember to go welcome her later,” reminded Sebastian before grabbing his car keys and leaving.

Leslie felt like he was just struck by lightning.

Sabrina? D*mn it, there goes my good days.

At the People’s Hospital located in the city center.

Sasha worked in that hospital, so everyone recognized her when she rushed over with her son in her arms.

“Nancy, the boy...”

“He’s my son,” replied Sasha without hesitation.

She has a son?

The doctors on-site hurried over upon hearing that. What truly surprised them, however, was that the boy looked similar to a certain someone...

“What is everyone standing around for? Examine the boy now!”

The head physician scolded the other medical staff when he saw everyone gathering around. With that, everyone dispersed and got to work immediately.

On the other hand, Sasha remained composed while standing at the side.

The kid had always been in poor health, and he practically grew up in the hospital. Hence, it was only natural that the medical staff knew about his condition.

A few minutes later, the ER doctor finally finished examining the boy.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

"How is he, Dr. Woods? Is he going to be alright?"

"He's fine. His condition was likely caused by emotional distress. Did something upset him greatly?" asked the doctor.

Upset him?

However, Sasha was clueless about what happened to the kid too.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 166

That being said, Sasha was aware of how easily Ian's physical health got affected by emotional turmoil. That was why she didn't use her acupuncture techniques on him and took him to the hospital instead. From her experience, the most suitable treatment for him in such circumstances would be sedatives.

And he'll also need psychotherapy.

As Sasha stared at the boy on the bed whose eyes remained shut, she felt guilt-stricken.

"I don't know. He was already hiding in the closet when I arrived, all curled up like a ball. It's likely that something horrified him." Sasha speculated.

She was at a loss as she honestly had no idea what had happened to her son, and the kid refused to talk even after he woke up. He simply kept his eyes closed without moving a muscle.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

That got Sasha extremely worried.

Dr. Woods nodded and agreed, "Yes, that is most likely what happened. Let him rest for a while. We'll ask him about it after he wakes up. Maybe he'll open up then."

"Okay."

Sasha breathed a sigh of relief after hearing that. After getting the prescription from the doctor, she went to pay the bill and retrieve the medicine.

Sebastian made it to the hospital before Sasha returned from the pharmacy. Upon entering the room, he saw a tiny figure lying on the bed.

"Ian?"

Sebastian was much calmer when dealing with his son's illness. After all, he had brought the child to the hospital countless times.

Despite that, watching the tiny figure under those white sheets still gripped Sebastian's heart.

He walked over to check how his boy was doing.

Unfortunately, the moment he approached the bed, he saw the tiny thing inching away under the sheets. Ian still had his eyes closed, so he didn't catch a glimpse of Sebastian but only detected his scent.

Yet, that was enough to make the kid keep his guard up, refusing to get close to his dad.

Sebastian was at a loss for words upon seeing that.

"Here's the medicine, miss. Please administer it to my son," said Sasha who had just returned at that moment before handing the medicine for the boy to the nurse.

Hearing that from the side of the hospital bed, Sebastian retracted his long fingers that were clutching onto the edge of the sheets.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

When Sasha walked over with the nurse, she realized that Sebastian was there too and abruptly paused in her tracks, almost causing the nurse to crash into her.

“Dr. Nancy?”

“Sorry, let’s go over there.”

Sasha quickly averted her gaze and followed the nurse to her son’s bedside with a needle.

At first, Sebastian had some doubts, but when he saw that the lady seemed professional, he swallowed his words, and with his hands in his pockets, he strode to the seat beside the window.

He seems so freaking relaxed.

Sasha checked the kid’s temperature after attaching a saline bag to him. She later glared at the man icily and informed, “I’ll leave the rest to you.”

Sebastian was swiping on his phone with his legs crossed at that moment. He appeared relaxed and nonchalant, exuding the aura of a powerful man. Hearing Sasha say that she would leave the matter to him simply made him look up with an indifferent expression.

“Before you leave, shouldn’t you tell me what happened?”

The hell? He’s only asking about this right now? Was his fatherly love just an act this entire time?

Sasha’s beautiful face turned hostile instantly as she growled, “You’re asking me? How would I know? He was already hiding in the closet when I reached the villa. He was all alone like... like an abandoned pet! If you were home, you could’ve prevented that from happening!”

Sasha’s eyes reddened as she spoke.

Upon recalling how pitiful the child looked inside the closet, tears welled up in her eyes. Every time she thought about his crouching figure, her heart would wrench in pain.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Sebastian was stunned as he didn't expect her to become so emotional all of a sudden.

She's even crying...

Sebastian stiffly retracted his gaze. For the first time, he didn't reprimand her for losing her temper with him.

"It's been a while since he last acted this way. When he was younger, he stayed in the Hayes residence for some time. That was when he became reclusive and resisted social interactions. After I brought him to my place, he stopped having meltdowns like this."

Sasha was speechless.

Her bloodshot eyes were still wet with tears when she stared blankly at the man in front of her.

What is that supposed to mean? Is he trying to say that Little Ian is autistic? If that is the case, then everything makes sense since it's normal for autistic kids to lack a sense of security. In fact, that is precisely the cause of the disorder. As his mother, it is my fault for not giving him the sense of security he needs!

Sasha recalled how the boy always looked sorrowful and reluctant whenever he heard her saying that she was leaving. Now she finally understood the reason behind it.

Her heart ached the second she made sense of everything, and she could no longer stop her tears from rolling down her cheeks.

Sebastian was speechless.

What is wrong with her? She's crying regardless of whether I speak up!

"Then I won't go back tonight. I'll stay and take care of him."

Sebastian was utterly baffled.

"Oh, Matt and Vivi are still in the apartment. Get someone to take care of them after you go back. Wendy will do. It's not safe for two kids to be alone at home."

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>

Read full novel here <https://myfinder.live/>

Sasha then took out a set of keys from her purse.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES
<https://t.me/NovelsFuns>