

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 91

“Ian, what should we do now that Mommy is taking you to the doctor? Didn’t I tell you to be more talkative and smiley like Matt?”

Ian was speechless.

I...don’t know how. How would I? I’m used to living alone in a big house, and everyone around me has a cold attitude. Isn’t it weird if I grew up having a cheery personality? Besides, is it even easy for me to change just like that?

After frowning for a while, he suddenly broke into a confident expression.

“No worries! You’ll see!”

“What? How can you lie to a doctor for being sick if you’re not?”

“Stomachache.”

“Oh? This should work. Let me tell you something: When I didn’t want to go to preschool before, I would always lie to Mommy about having stomachaches. Wow, Ian, you’re so clever.”

The little girl became happy again. She held Ian’s hands with her chubby little hands and looked at him admiringly.

Ian was rather speechless.

A few minutes later, Sasha finally grabbed a cab and took the siblings into the car.

Actually, she was a doctor herself, and she could tell if her kids had a headache or stomachache. But sometimes, mothers were just too cautious.

For example, she was worried about her son falling sick now.

Hence, she must take him to a good hospital to get a blood test or use modern medical equipment to have a medical check-up to play safe. Otherwise, she wouldn't simply send her kids to any hospital.

Sasha was nervous and was holding the "sick" kid on the way there.

But Ian, on the other hand, was enjoying her sweet embrace as he had never been this loved while Vivian was staring at him enviously.

"Mommy, what about your other baby?"

"Huh? What?"

Sasha didn't understand what her daughter meant at that moment until after the chubby little girl climbed from her seat into her mother's arms.

"Vivi, don't come near. Matt will get you sick too."

"No, he won't."

Vivian didn't believe Ian as she knew that he made this up to steal her mother for himself.

Besides, she didn't want to be away from her mother either.

Fortunately, it was only a ten-minute drive from Old Town to the hospital, and Sasha quickly got her children off the car into the building.

“Hi, nurse. It’s Matthew Wand. We would like to see a pediatrician, please.”

“Pediatrics? It’s crowded over there now. How about visiting a specialist instead? You don’t have to waste time lining up.” The registrar nurse said while clutching the card that Sasha handed over.

That’s even better! Nothing is more important than my children consulting a doctor.

After making an appointment with a specialist, Sasha took her registered number and headed to the specialist clinic on the ninth floor.

Meanwhile, Ian was still relatively calm after lying about his stomachache, but when he was suddenly brought to the specialist, his expression changed, and he wouldn’t move anymore.

“Matt, why did you stop?”

“I don’t want to go!”

Ian forcefully broke free of Sasha’s hands and ran away.

“Hey, where are you going? Matt, why are you running away?” she yelled anxiously.

At that moment, in the corridor of the clinic, an old doctor with gray hair wearing a white coat came over. When he saw the little running figure, he was a little startled.

“Mr. Ian? Why is he here?”

“What? That’s Mr. Ian?”

“Yeah! Quick, stop him and carry him over. Is there something wrong? Where’s his father? Call him now!”

After instructing the other doctors with him, he went after Ian as well.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

When she was staring at the doctors chasing after the boy, she blanked out as if an explosion happened in her head.

Oh my, why did I forget about this?

This hospital is the largest public hospital in Avenport. Since Ian was always sick, he must’ve been a frequent patient. Besides, the Hayes would’ve found him the best doctor here.

Good lord, what a stupid thing have I done?

Sasha froze.

Then, she quickly took her daughter and followed after them, but her son, Matteo, was already carried by the doctors!

“Mr. Ian, why are you running away? Where’s your father?”

“Who cares about his father? Dr. Lee, take the child and run a check-up on him with me. And you, Ms. Stone, call his father.”

“Yes, Professor!”

Sasha almost blacked out.

Oh no, what now? He’s not Ian but my Matteo! If they asked Sebastian to come here, he would know about the two children when he went to check at the Empire Preschool!