

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 793

“Where are you?”

“Hmm, I’m in a store that sells liquor. Uncle Sebastian, I miss you a lot. Do you miss me? All day long, I’m locked up here alone without anyone to play with me.”

Vivian was thrilled when she finally heard her daddy’s voice.

However, due to it being late, she was worried about waking Willow. Hence, she kept her voice low and covered her mouth.

Even then, the sadness in her voice came through.

Alone? Locked up all day?

The excruciating pain that Sebastian was feeling intensified. Springing to his feet, he demanded, “Where is your mom?”

That’s right. Where is she? Back then, when she slapped me at the hospital and said all those nasty things, I assumed that she had found someone better. In the end, is that all there is to it? Leaving her children behind while she goes gallivanting again?

Sebastian felt as if his heart was going to explode.

All this while, he assumed that he no longer cared about the matter.

“My mommy?”

In the darkness, Vivian’s teary eyes sparkled. “Mommy is sick and is in the hospital.”

“What?”

Vivian’s reply caused the anger that was swelling within him to be stuck in his throat.

She's sick? Did she say that her mommy is sick?

"That's right, Mommy is sick. She has been staying in the hospital and has yet to come home." Vivian was distressed by the thought of her pitiful mommy.

Sebastian didn't say anything.

Instead, he ended the call and dialed Sasha's number at once.

Sick? Since when is she sick? Why don't I know about it? In that case, she didn't leave me because she found someone better? Instead, she is getting herself treated? And yet, I screamed at her to stay away from me?

Clutching the phone, Sebastian was lost for words. With his face turning pale, panic and frustration were written all over it.

"Uncle Sebastian, are you listening to me?"

"I'm here. Don't worry. Stay where you are. I'll send someone to pick you up soon."

After he regained his composure, Sebastian reassured Vivian to wait for him obediently.

Vivian was delighted by his words.

After Sebastian ended the call, Jonathan, who was watching all this while, asked in surprise, "Are you going to Jetroina to pick her up?"

"Yes!"

"But, isn't her mom sick? If you bring her back, won't she-"

"Get Grayson to make the arrangements. No matter what, I want to see her tomorrow. Also, I want to know what her mom's condition is within the next thirty minutes!"

His overbearing tone didn't allow any room for negotiation. Gradually, the intimidating vibe of the old Sebastian was slowly returning to him.

There was just no disobeying his instructions.

His forceful response even caused Jonathan to tremble.

Nevertheless, Jonathan carried out his instructions and called Grayson at once.

When Grayson received the call in the middle of the night, he jumped up in shock when he heard the news.

“H-how did you know she was in Jetroina? Did she call you?”

“No, her daughter called. The little girl said that she was being locked up alone in a warehouse. That’s why she made the call. What is going on with your student? Where is her husband? Now that she is sick in the hospital, why isn’t her husband taking care of the child?” Jonathan bellowed at Grayson.

Grayson was speechless.

He didn’t know whether to laugh or to cry.

Isn’t her husband your grandson? And now, his child is just looking for him.

Worried sick, Grayson had no choice but to get out of bed and reassure Jonathan, “Alright. I will get in contact with them and see what the situation is.”

“There’s no time. That b*stard insists that he wants to see the child tomorrow.”

“Huh?”

“Also, he wants to know the condition of your student. Give me an answer within ten minutes.” With that, Jonathan ended the call with a slam of the phone.

Meanwhile, Grayson was outraged by the demand.

Ten minutes? Why don’t you try doing it yourself?

Fuming, Grayson gave Solomon, who was in Jetroina, a call.

It was already ten in the evening there.

Meanwhile, in Terrandya, Solomon was still in the ward.

Sasha hadn't woken up from her operation. Hence, he didn't dare to leave her side.

When Haruto came by and saw him sitting on the bench, he shook his head and sighed. After returning to his office, he came back with a box of milk and some sandwiches.

"Mr. Akiyama, you can't keep this up. Look at how much weight you have lost."

"I'm fine."

After receiving the food, Solomon unwrapped them and began eating.

While eating, he would occasionally glance inside the ward to check on Sasha.

When he noticed Solomon's actions, Haruto didn't know how else to comfort him.