

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 132

“What are both of you doing here so early in the morning? Where’s your mom?”

When Luke saw the boys, he alighted from his vehicle and asked what was going on.

It was indeed worrying to see two little kids walking the streets in the freezing morning.

Matteo explained immediately, “Mr. Scott, Mommy is still sleeping. She was exhausted from last night.”

Luke was speechless.

Exhausted from last night?

What does he mean? Is it what I think it is given how late Mr. Hayes came home last night?

Luke recalled that the bodyguards had told him in the morning that Sebastian had spent a long time in the building last night. Suddenly, he couldn’t help but blush.

“I see. So what are you doing downstairs? Buying breakfast?”

“Yes, we’re buying for Mommy and Vivian.”

Matteo replied plainly as he beamed at Luke who then parked his MPV by the roadside.

“Your dad asked me to pick both of you up and send you to school. I’ll go back upstairs with you to inform Mommy about it.”

Checking his watch, Luke quickly went back up with the boys.

However, Matteo was exasperated to hear that they were to be sent to preschool.

“No, Mommy hasn’t woken up and we haven’t told her about it. Besides, Vivian isn’t going so we’re not going too, isn’t that right, Ian?”

He looked toward his brother.

Ian nodded without hesitation. “Mmm-hmm.”

Luke was speechless.

No, I am not in the position to decide. Why are they even venting their anger at me?

However, just when he was stunned by their response, both brothers held hands and started fleeing with their breakfast.

“Hey, Kids! Wait up. Don’t run! Let’s discuss this properly.”

Luke stamped his feet in frustration.

Meanwhile, Sebastian had just arrived in the office when he heard about the incident.

He had not slept the whole night. By the time he returned home from the dilapidated rental, it was already daylight. All he had was forty winks before heading back to work.

When he heard that Luke was unable to pick the children up, his already throbbing head felt like exploding.

“Why aren’t they willing to come back?”

“They said that they wanted their sister to come with them.”

Luke replied with a trembling voice.

Having heard Luke’s answer, Sebastian’s throbbing headache intensified. “Are they in open rebellion? How dare they go against their own daddy? I haven’t even held them accountable for what they did yesterday.”

When Luke heard Sebastian’s rants, he was at a loss for words.

It was difficult to be sandwiched in the middle.

Just as he stood there helplessly, a tiny pair of hands reached out. “Give me the phone.”

“Huh? Give... you?”

Luke stared blankly at Ian and hesitated for a long while.

Finally, when he saw Luke being indecisive, Ian lifted his heels and took the phone from his hands.

“Daddy, it’s Ian!”

“So?”

Sebastian was used to the voice over the phone switching into one belonging to a kid.

“So, I just want to say that you have not been acting like how a man should.”

After at least five seconds, Sebastian could hear the grinding of his own teeth, “Not acting like a man?”

Ian’s voice was cold as usual. “Yes, we came home yesterday.”

“And?”

“Mommy was the one who asked us to return.”

“We wanted to go overseas, but Mommy told us that we shouldn’t make you sad. Then, she brought us back. But Daddy, you... keep acting this way. You can’t compare to Mommy!” Ian explained frankly.

As he seldom had to speak in such length and detail, his explanation came out in bits and pieces, stuttering along the way.

Nevertheless, he conveyed his feelings as best as he could.

Sebastian was stunned by his son’s words.

Just a moment ago, he was ready to launch a tirade at Ian, but suddenly, he became tongue-tied.

Did Sasha actually bring them back yesterday?

How is that possible?

Didn't she decide against leaving because she was terrified of me?

Holding his phone, Sebastian couldn't believe what he just heard.

Especially the part where the reason she brought them back was so that he wouldn't be sad. He still had a hard time believing it.

"Are you trying to coax me into letting your sister go to preschool with you?"

"Check the surveillance cameras at the airport hotel," Ian snapped in an emotionless tone before ending the call.

Luke broke out in a cold sweat after witnessing what had unfolded before him. He was on the brink of dropping to his knees in front of Ian.

However, after giving it some thought, Ian's actions did make sense. Against someone like Sebastian, only his son can do something like that to him. After all, only he knows Sebastian's weakness.

As expected, five minutes after ending the call, Luke received a message on his phone: Bring the girl along.