

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 31

The housemaid brought Ian away with her.

He couldn't be sure of the reason behind the odd feelings deep down, but he could feel an intimate gaze right behind him. Out of the blue, the familiar sensation he felt reminded him of their time on the yacht.

Previously, when she was imprisoned in the cabin, she had begged him similarly to get him to go to her so she could look at his fingers.

Suddenly, Ian turned around and looked at the weeping woman. "Bring it over to me!"

Sasha returned to her sprightly self and rushed over with the box of brownies in her hand.

"Ian... I'm not sure if you're going to like it, but I assure you I made the brownies in a hygienic environment! I hope you'll like it!"

She crouched in front of her son. Despite her teary eyes, she couldn't suppress her joy.

Ian responded with a nod and headed upstairs with the box of brownies.

Truth be told, he had never had a brownie in his life because he was a member of the Hayes. Everything he had was of top-notch and premium qualities.

He took a peek at the pile of gooey-looking food and was surprised to smell a hint of honey.

After she handed it over to her son, Sasha departed with a bright grin of satisfaction.

The housemaid, who had gotten in her way and stopped her by all means, returned to her bedroom and called someone.

"Ms. Green, the woman you told me about had dropped by in the evening!"

"Are you serious? Why was she there?"

The housemaid nodded and repeated the things that had occurred. "She had dropped by with the excuse of checking on Mr. Hayes. Indeed, he fell asleep after the acupuncture session. She even handed Ian a box of homemade brownies. I couldn't believe my eyes, but Ian actually ate it! Ms. Green, who on earth is this woman? Why didn't Mr. Hayes and Ian chase her away?"

The woman on the other end went dead silent. The housemaid could feel the wrath of Xandra through the phone because there was nothing apart from the heavy panting.

Sasha, I guess I have underestimated you. I can't believe you possess the capability to make your way back and get your ex-spouse and child to open up to you!

What exactly are you up to? Do you want to be Mrs. Hayes again? I will never allow that to happen!

In the pitch-black room on the other end of the phone, Xandra's eyes looked murderous.

"Ms. Green?"

"Oh! It's nothing! She's a doctor Mr. Hayes has invited from abroad. Berta, you don't have to be worried. Just take good care of Mr. Hayes and Ian."

Xandra assured Berta that everything would be fine, winning the housemaid's loyalty with her sincerity.

"I don't get it! I wonder what's wrong with Mr. Hayes? Ms. Green, you're such a great woman! Why doesn't he allow you to drop by Frontier Bay anymore? While you were here, you did a great job managing the entire villa, making sure there's food whenever Ian is back. Life is perfect with you around! No man in his right mind would chase you away!"

"Let's not talk about it anymore, Berta. It was my fault anyway. Let's stop blaming him."

"What do you mean, it's your fault? Ian is the naughty one! It's not wrong to teach him a lesson when misbehaves! Don't worry, Ms. Green! Once the opportunity arises, I'll definitely try to persuade Mr. Hayes and get him to bring you back!"

At the end of the conversation, Berta assured Xandra she would try her best to persuade Sebastian.

After they hung up the call, a vicious and chilling smile appeared on Xandra's face in the pitch-black room.

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After Sasha returned to the rental apartment, Lucy had left. There was a serving of dinner on the table for her. The children had long tucked themselves into bed.

Sweeties, I'm so sorry for everything.

Sasha felt a sense of guilt as she changed into a pair of indoor sandals and crept into her children's room.

"Sweeties, are you guys asleep yet?" She opened the door and whispered.

"Mommy? What time is it? What took you so long?"

Matteo was still awake.

Sasha cradled her son in her arms. "Matt, I'm so sorry. It's my fault for not being here for you. I promise I'll bring you and Vivi back to Moranta once I'm done dealing with the things on my plate, okay?"

"Okay, Mommy! You don't have to worry about us! I'll take good care of her!"

Sasha felt even more awful because of her son's matured demeanor. She held him firmly in her arms and repeated her promise, warning herself to stop neglecting them.

After Sasha tucked her son in, she walked out of their room.

The moment she closed the door, the little boy in the room jolted up from the bed with his eyes gleaming in the dark.

“I’m sure the meanie has bullied Mommy again! Otherwise, she wouldn’t get so sentimental for no reason! Meanie, if you’re really my daddy, you shouldn’t pick on her like this!”

Matteo clenched his fist in the dark.