Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 32

Sasha got up early in the morning to make her children their favorite breakfast before they head to the new preschool.

"Vivi, it's time to get up. It's your first day at the new preschool."

"Mm... N-No... I-I haven't had enough sleep..."

Girls had always enjoyed sleeping in. The little girl burrowed deeper into her blanket, refusing to get out of bed.

She coiled her body like a baby sloth that spent most of its day sleeping on the tree.

Sasha found her daughter hilarious, but she didn't remove the blanket against her daughter's will.

Instead, she ran her fingers across the little girl's neck, tickling her to get her out of bed. Seconds after she started tickling Vivian, the little girl's giggling sound could be heard from beneath the blanket.

Matteo, on the other hand, was wide awake. He retrieved his set of clothes and started changing.

Half an hour later, the trio got everything they needed and left.

"Mommy, when are you going to pick us up? Please be on time, okay?"

Matteo finished his sentence with an aggrieved look. He felt indignant that his mother couldn't wait to drop him and his sister off at the preschool.

"I'll definitely pick both of you up from the preschool on time! It's a promise."

After the cunning little boy heard his mother's reply, he exchanged glances with his sister and smiled. They would have enough time to execute their plan since Sasha would only pick them up after school.

Matteo, who was seated at the back of the car, decided to drop by Sebastian's office for a visit.

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Sasha had something to tend to on her schedule—she would soon figure out the outcome of her agreement with Luke.

If Sebastian woke up feeling great, she would get to drop by the villa and continue with the treatment plan she had for his sleeping disorder.

She needed to reach Frontier Bay as soon as possible after she dropped her children off at the preschool.

However, she would have to first make a detour to a traditional drugstore.

While she was there, she received a text from Luke. Madam, Mr. Hayes has woken up! Please hurry over at once!

After the shop attendant packed the herbs Sasha needed, she rushed out of the store with all her might.

On the other hand, Sebastian, who was at Frontier Bay, had a splendid night's sleep after so many years.

He couldn't recall the last time he had slept like a log. It put him in an exceptionally good mood.

"I want you to get everyone ready within half an hour! Make sure they show up in the conference room in time for the meeting!"

Standing upright in the room, he held his chest high while staring at himself in the mirror. He noticed it had been a long while since he looked so afresh in the morning. The navy blue shirt that was neatly ironed and the black suit pants he had put on perfectly complimented his slender figure, enhancing the majestic presence he had been blessed with.

"Yes, Mr. Hayes!" Luke unlocked his phone and delivered the message via WhatsApp.

A few minutes later, after Sebastian put on his watch, he was ready to leave.

"M-Mr. Hayes... M-Ms. Wand is currently on her way here. Don't you think it's better for you to wait for her to check on you?"

"Luke, it seems like you're pretty free lately, huh?"

Sebastian, who was marching down the stairs, cast a stern gaze at his assistant.

The rhetorical question caused Luke to shudder. He decided to stop poking his nose into Sebastian's business for his own sake.

He had done everything he could. The rest was up to Sasha. She would have to grab the opportunity should she wish to patch things up with Ian.

Luke was trailing behind Sebastian as they walked out of the villa. Just then, a slim figure catapulted in their direction and whizzed her way through the spacious garden. She almost bumped into Sebastian because her mind was elsewhere.

Luke's eyes widened in disbelief, and he knew he had to leave the duo alone before he got himself involved in another full-blown fight.

He fled, leaving Sasha and Sebastian behind.

Meanwhile, Sasha, who almost bumped into Sebastian, retreated in shock as she greeted, "G-Good morning, Mr. Hayes! A-Are you heading to work?"

While raising her hand to greet the indifferent man in a courteous manner, she had an odd grin on her face.