Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 35

lan?

That little bore?

Matteo's eyes widened as the door sprung open after the face recognition machine blinked a green light.

If I remember correctly, he's that meanie's son. Why do we have the same face?

Does this mean that meanie is my dad too?

Matteo's blood boiled in anger as he walked past the door. It did not take him long before he realized this was not the place he was looking for. Judging from the decor, it was a tastefully furnished resting lounge.

Hm... A TV, a couch, a bed... Wait... Is this a house?

This is probably a resting area. Else there won't be a glass door outside.

Once he confirmed this was not the President's office, Matteo headed back to the door and continued his search.

"Face recognition completed. Welcome, Sebastian."

Just as he was heading out, the machine rang again.

Sh*t, he's here! What do I do now?

Matteo ran back in and quickly scanned the spacious lounge for a place to hide. He spotted a huge wardrobe and hid in there.

It was true that he came looking for Sebastian, but all he wanted was to spy on that meanie and get more information about him in case he bullied Mommy again. Getting caught red-handed was the last thing the boy wanted.

Matteo closed the wardrobe door and tried hard to pace his rapid breathing so Sebastian would not hear him.

What he least expected was that after that meanie got into the room, he came straight to the wardrobe.

"Seriously, I can't believe the medicine tastes this bitter!" Sebastian had been complaining ever since he was forced to drink the whole bottle of medicinal drink when he was at his office.

He slid the door opened, and to his bewilderment, a small figure stood like a statue before his array of clothes.

The man and the boy stared at each other in blank astonishment the moment Sebastian opened the door.

Dang it!

Matteo's face turned as pale as a ghost as he looked at Sebastian in the eyes.

But instead of being angry with the child, Sebastian looked like he was thrown completely off the balance.

"Ian, what are you doing here? I thought you were at the office?"

lan again?

Is he here too?

Matteo soon realized what was happening and went along with the flow. He shot Sebastian a sweet smile. "I just got here, Daddy."

The man was utterly shocked.

What's wrong with him? Is he really smiling at me right now? Am I seeing things?

How did he even get over here so quickly? I swear I didn't see him earlier. Or did he get here when I was on the phone just now?

Sebastian squinted his eyes and looked hard at the kid.

Before he could do anything, his phone rang and a message notification showed on his screen.

"Since you're here already, you might as well just rest at the lounge. The woman, I mean, the doctor has already left, so Daddy will bring you home when I'm done with work."

"Huh?"

Matteo rolled his eyes around trying to make sense of what he just heard.

The doctor?

Is he referring to Mommy? Why did Mommy come? And why did she bring that little bore here?

The boy had many questions on his mind, but since Sebastian asked him to just stay at the lounge, he did as he was told.

"Alright, I'll stay here. You don't have to worry," Matteo said with a warm smile.

Although this was already the second time his son smiled at him, it still caught Sebastian off guard.

Ian is behaving abnormally. I'm sure the woman must have cast a spell on him or something. I'd better make sure Ian stays away from her.

A gloom settled over Sebastian's face as he walked out of the lounge.

Seeing him left, Matteo sneaked out of the place.

Since Ian was also here, he figured it would be best if he got out as soon as possible. It would be disastrous if people realized there were two kids who looked the same.

He took the elevator all the way to the ground floor, ready to head back to the preschool.

When he got out of the building, he saw a cab by the entrance. Beside the car was a middle-aged lady in her forties or fifties, and she was holding a little girl on her right, and a boy of his own age on her left.

Vivi?

Mrs. Grint?

What on earth are they doing here? Who is that boy beside them? That little bore?

Matteo felt like he was going crazy. He dashed towards the two dimwits, wanting to tell them that the boy was actually a fake. But before he could do that, a voice called for him from behind.

"Ian! What are you doing here? Didn't Mr. Hayes asks you to stay in the lounge? Why did you come down alone? It's dangerous! Come, I'll bring you back up." Luke beckoned him.

It so happened that Sebastian's assistant was there, and he came over to drag Matteo back in.

Matteo had no other choice but to look at the clueless nanny shoving Ian into the car after his sister got in.

As for himself, he was pulled right back into the building against his will.

Gosh, you've gotta be kidding me!