

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 438

Ian leaned over. "Mommy, is Aunt Sabrina bringing you home? I can tell Grandpa to pick you up at the airport if that's the case."

Huh?

Sasha shook her head fervently. "No need. Your Aunt Sabrina won't be returning so soon, but we will return as soon as she's done with her work here."

It's tough, having to lie to a genius son.

It was an anxious conversation for Sasha.

Luckily, Vivian took over in the end.

"Then when are you coming back, Mommy? We missed you."

Her childish sobs almost crushed Sasha's heart.

I want to go back, too.

But, I can't ever go back, my sweeties.

Sasha tried her best to keep the pain and despair in check as she comforted her kids. "Soon. I'll return very soon."

"All right. I'll wait for you, then."

"Okay, Vivi. You have to listen to your brothers. And Ian and Matt, both of you have to stop provoking Ms. Dolivo. Remember to finish your meals and sleep well. If Ms. Rocke is there, you'll have to listen to her."

Sasha started nagging while enduring the pain in her heart.

I have thought things through. I won't ask for much. If I die and Sebastian wants to take Roxanne as his wife, all I wish for is that she can treat my children well.

Sasha's heart had calmed once she hung up.

Unbeknownst to her, Sebastian received a call from Ian ten minutes after she hung up.

"Daddy, where are you?"

“What happened?”

Sebastian was currently staying at Sabrina’s mansion with a dejected look on his face.

Ian frowned. “Mommy called a while ago. She said that she was with Aunt Sabrina. Do you know about this?”

Sebastian grumbled, “Yes, I know. What about it?”

“Why is she with Aunt Sabrina? Didn’t you go looking for her? Why aren’t you with her? Also, she told us to take our meals properly, sleep well, and listen to Ms. Rocke. What does she mean?”

Sebastian’s muddled brain couldn’t process Ian’s words.

Take your meals properly and sleep well?

What is she saying?

“Daddy, could it be that Mommy don’t want us anymore?”

“That’s im—”

Sebastian instinctively wanted to refute Ian.

But all of a sudden, he jumped up from the recliner as he realized something.

Ian has a point. Is Sasha implying that she’s abandoning us?

What did she mean by asking the triplets to listen to Roxanne in the future? Is she trying to leave a will?

When the words crossed his mind, he snapped out of his stupor.

“I got it. Thanks Ian. I’ll go find your mommy now.”

He immediately ended the call and rushed out of the mansion.

Ian turned to glance at his siblings when the call ended.

Matteo asked, “How was it? Do you know what happened?”

For a long while, Ian stayed silent.

He then gazed at the intersection and let out a deep sigh.

This time, surely we can wait for the two worrisome adults to return.

Sebastian called Sabrina and asked her for her whereabouts.

Sabrina was unwilling to answer as she remembered Sasha's words. "She told me not to tell you. If I did, she would disappear."

"Disappear? Where would she go? Sabrina, just tell me how she is?"

Sebastian was almost yelling.

In the end, Sabrina resignedly told him.

"Sasha mentioned that Solomon's drug had damaged her eyes and legs, and it was impossible to heal them. That's why she didn't want to see you. She hates you."

Sebastian shut his eyes, and with great effort, he suppressed the boiling rage and murderous intent that was raging within him.

Solomon George! You will pay for this.

Sebastian kept coaxing Sabrina until she told him where she was.

Just as he was about to hurry there, he received another call from Sabrina. "See? I told you, Sebastian, I shouldn't have said anything. Sasha has ran away."

Sebastian fell silent for a moment.

"What the hell! Does she have clairvoyance? How could she know I was about to head there? Have you lost your brain? Hurry up and find her."

He finally snapped and shouted at Sabrina.

I did miss out on a piece of important information. I was unsure of my assumption when I got Ian's call.

But now, this has verified my assumptions.

That foolish woman. She doesn't hate me. She simply doesn't want me to see her in that kind of state.