

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 494

Very soon, Sharon and Jackson arrived at Sakura Elementary School.

That's right. Vivian, Matteo, and Ian officially became elementary school students after their sixth birthday.

Sharon parked the car and got down instead of Jackson to pick the kids up.

"Oh? Grand-aunt, why are you here to pick us up today? Where are Daddy and Mommy?"

Sharon went to pick up Vivian, who was in Class One, before getting to Matteo and Ian.

The three of them were placed in separate classes ever since they entered elementary school. Vivian was in Class One, whereas Matteo and Ian were in Class Four and Class Five.

She no longer had to worry about Ian as of now.

Sharon's heart melted at the sight of Vivian running towards her.

"Yeah. Your parents are busy with work, so your granduncle and I came to pick you guys up."

"Oh, I see. Let's go and look for Matt and Ian then, Grand-Aunt."

The adorable little girl took her words for it. She grabbed onto Sharon's hand and went off to look for Matteo and Ian.

Ian was with Matteo at the moment.

The both of them would usually meet up before they went to hang out with Vivian.

However, they headed to the school field instead of hanging out with their sister today.

"Don't you think something feels off yesterday at home?"

"What?"

Matteo wasn't as sensitive as Ian. He looked up and stared at Ian with a football in hand while saying those words.

Ian was a little upset. "Haven't you noticed? Mommy didn't come home yesterday night."

"What? Really?"

Matteo looked at Ian in shock.

Sebastian put the kids to bed early yesterday night after Sasha got into trouble. He didn't want the kids to worry about their mother.

The next day, he told the kids that Sasha had gone to work early in the morning when they asked for her.

Hence, Matteo and Vivian really took his word for it.

However, Ian had a feeling that something was off.

After all, he was way more meticulous than his siblings.

"Mr. Frost came over yesterday. Moreover, Mommy left for work before Uncle Lance this morning. Don't you think that was weird?"

Matteo was tongue-tied, at a loss of how to respond.

Just then, Vivian and Sharon arrived at the scene.

"Matt, Ian, look, Grand-Aunt is here to pick us up."

Vivian's childlike voice rang out through the school field.

Both of them turned around and saw their silly little sister skipping towards them with an adult behind her. Matteo and Ian were stunned.

"What do you think? Am I right?"

"Yes..." Matteo said helplessly.

Soon, all of them left the school and went to the car. Jackson broke into a smile when he saw the three of them. "Hello kids, what do you want to eat today? It's on me."

Matteo and Ian kept quiet, whereas their cute little sister, Vivian, clapped happily. "Yay! Granduncle Jackson. I want burgers."

“Ok sure. Burgers it is then. You can eat anything you want today.”

Jackson patted her head and agreed to it.

Hence, Jackson and Sharon brought the kids out for lunch today before sending them back to school.

“Yes! They’re finally back, I can’t take it anymore.” Jackson was a hot-headed man. He breathed a sigh of relief after sending the kids back to school.

Sharon rolled her eyes at him.

“Don’t get too full of yourself. Lance called to say that their father passed out just now. We don’t even know if he can regain consciousness by tonight.”

Jackson was crestfallen.

However, little did they know, the three kids snuck out of school again right after they left.

“We must go home and see if Mommy’s around. I’m worried about her.”

“Yes!” Matteo agreed.

Vivian blinked in confusion. Even though she didn’t know what they were talking about, she had insisted on following them wherever they go.

Hence, the three of them sneaked back home.

“Hmm? Why is there a car parked here?”

“Yeah, I’ve never seen this red car before. Is it Mommy’s new car?” Vivian checked out the Lamborghini parked in front of their gates out of curiosity.

Mommy’s new car?

How is that possible? Mommy prefers black or white as compared to striking colors like red, just like Daddy.

Ian dismissed Vivian’s thoughts without hesitation.

But who does this car belong to?

The three of them stopped bickering and entered through the back gate.

To their utter shock, they saw a familiar face upstairs upon entering the house.

|