

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 500

Sebastian returned home that very night.

Indeed, the moment he landed, he received a call from Saul.

“Sebastian, are you back? We’re at the hospital now. You can come here after landing.”

“No. I need to go home,” Sebastian declined coolly.

Karl didn’t try to convince him to change his mind, for he knew how much his boss hated Frederick. At least he had agreed to come back for now.

Back at the Wand residence, Wendy greeted him warmly. “Mr. Hayes, welcome back home. It’s good to see you!”

Sebastian nodded and came in, exhaustion showing on his face. He took a look at the lit-up hallway and asked, “Where are they? Are they asleep?”

“Yes. They were waiting for you, but I told them you went to look for their mommy, and they should eat and sleep well. They agreed to go to bed so you won’t worry about them,” Wendy revealed and sighed.

Why can’t they have a happy life? Why won’t their rivals leave them alone?

“Got it. You can go to bed now.”

Sebastian couldn’t really tell her anything, so he told her to go to bed.

Wendy put down the cup of tea she had been holding and left.

She wanted to ask why Sasha didn’t follow him back, but she chose not to say anything in the end.

The answer was obvious from Sebastian’s weariness.

Mrs. Hayes, I hope you can return soon.

Karl came in and saw Wendy returning to her bedroom. Worried that his boss might fret, he reported, “Mr. Hayes, don’t worry. I’ve sent someone to monitor Ken Sato. I’ll inform you right away if something happens.”

"I know."

Hearing Sebastian's response, Karl offered his opinion carefully. "Also, I think they won't hurt Mrs. Hayes before getting your father's shares. You don't have to worry for the time being."

"Mm," Sebastian mumbled in approval.

He had the same idea in mind. Otherwise, he wouldn't have come home that swiftly.

Sebastian went upstairs to the kids' rooms. Normally, the kids would sleep in their respective rooms, but tonight, they were sleeping in the same bed.

Under the alluring moonlight that sipped through the windows, their sleeping silhouettes intertwined on the bed. Strangely, Sebastian felt guilty at the sight.

Last night, he left them without hesitation.

What was going on in their minds? How did they tamp down their fear of losing their mommy and get that clue for me?

Sebastian felt his heart clenching painfully at that thought. He trudged over and sat down at the edge of the bed.

"Daddy, you're back?"

To his surprise, the moment he sat down, Ian, who was sleeping on the outermost side of the bed, jolted awake.

Sebastian paused briefly before nodding. "Mm, I'm back. Why are you still awake?"

"I-I can't sleep. Daddy, did you find Mommy?"

Carefully, Ian sat up and crawled out from under his covers to not wake his siblings up. He then stared earnestly at his daddy.

His gaze went straight through Sebastian's heart like an iron shard.

"I found her, thanks to you little investigators. But, due to some unfortunate circumstances, I can't bring her back home for now. Will you blame me?" he asked while picking his son up.

Ian leaned into his daddy's embrace and shook his head vehemently. "No. You'll bring Mommy back. It's only a matter of time."

He's indeed brilliant. Look how mature he is.

Sebastian breathed a sigh of relief.

Patting Ian's head gently, he flashed a smile. "Mmm, you're right. I'll bring Mommy back one day. Go back to bed. I'll have to take a shower now."

"Okay, Daddy," the boy responded obediently.

He snuggled back under the covers and flung his chubby arms around his little sister. Shortly after, he fell into a deep slumber.

The corners of Sebastian's mouth quirked into a smile as he left the bedroom.

He had a good night's rest that night.

The next morning, Wendy had just woken up when someone started banging on the door.

She answered the door and greeted, "Mr. Saul? Why are you here?"

"I'm here for Sebastian. Where is he?" Saul demanded anxiously.

Wendy looked upstairs without replying.

Seeing her reaction, Saul stormed in and yelled, "Sebastian, wake up! Frederick needs to transfer to another hospital as his condition is deteriorating, but Solomon's men insisted on bringing him to Jetroina. Hurry, we need to head to the hospital now!"