

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 654

She never thought the man whom she was head over heels in love with would spend a night in bed with another woman for her sake.

She wasn't sure if she was in a position to blame him when she was the reason things had turned out as such.

Am I supposed to hold him accountable when he has approached her because of my absurd request?

He can return the favor by granting her a fortune or allowing her to make a name out of herself over the night! Why hasn't he offered her something else? Why has he given in to her request?

Does he really consider me his wife? Does he still care about this family of ours? Isn't he aware trust is the foundation of a marriage?

Slouching against the couch, torrents of grief streamed down Sasha's cheeks since things had gotten to the point of no return.

The faces of the three little ones outside of her room scrunched up when they heard their mother weeping.

"Is Mommy crying because of Grandpa?"

Vivian, who had always been the clingiest amongst all, could barely suppress the urge to cry when she heard her mother weeping.

Ian and Matteo went dead silent as they were aware that might be the reason their mother was upset.

Similarly, the dejected Matteo asked with a pair of welled-up eyes, "Ian, what are we supposed to do? Are we supposed to visit Grandpa?"

Ian responded with a frown and thought there was nothing much they could do to turn the tables. Thus, he thought of approaching their father for his aid.

The three little ones made their way downstairs in an attempt to confront their almighty father the reason their mother was upset when their father was capable of almost everything.

Unfortunately, a handsome and young man got in their way the moment they made their way downstairs.

The man asked, "Where are you guys going?"

Huh? Who's this handsome man?

Vivian, who had always been a huge fan of good-looking men, stopped weeping and asked, "Who are you? Why have I never seen you around before?"

Calvin couldn't get used to the little girl's affectionate look and mellifluous voice. He answered while looking elsewhere, "Hello, Vivian. My name is Calvin. Your father has sent me to pick you and your brothers up."

It turns out Daddy has sent him to pick us up!

The little girl was thrilled and sprinted in the direction of the good-looking young man without waiting for his brothers.

The little girl couldn't care less and wrapped his arms around Calvin's leg. "Sure! Why don't you bring us to him? We have something to ask him!"

The young man thought of fleeing the scene since no one had ever been so affectionate around him when he was merely an orphan.

Had Frederick not taken his brother and him in back in the day, they might have long starved to their death.

In short, he had never encountered someone as adorable as Vivian being so affectionate around him.

"W-Why don't you return to your brothers' side?"

"No! I want you to give me a lift!" The little girl, who had no intention of moving away from the man, insisted she wanted no one apart from him to hold her in his arms.

In the end, Calvin held her in his arms as requested. He couldn't believe a little girl was capable of startling him when he was afraid of nothing else.

Instead of getting in their way, the little girl's brothers went after the duo since Calvin had been sent by their father to pick them up.

Little did they know that was the last time they had the chance to set foot in the place.

Sasha fell into a deep slumber after bawling her eyes out for a long time.

By the time she was roused from her sleep, she found out it was already late evening.

It's already so late! If that's the case, Dad—

She jumped out of bed and dashed out of the bedroom halfway through her process of thought.

"Mrs. Hayes, are you finally awake?"

The moment she walked downstairs, she saw a housemaid standing next to the dining table, waiting for her in a courteous manner.

Sasha was startled by the housemaid's presence as she couldn't recall hiring a figure of that sort. Nonetheless, she had no time for the mysterious maid.

"Where's Ian?"

"Mr. Hayes said no one would be available to keep an eye on them. Thus, he has sent someone to pick them up to Hayes Residence."