

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 71

He turned and walked away with a dour expression on his face.

Sasha dashed over anxiously with the intention of explaining to him. However, a loud 'bang' sounded out from inside the villa in the next moment.

What happened?

Her eyes immediately darted to the man.

She saw that his expression had changed, and he briskly marched over to the door. "What are you doing, Ian? Open the door now!"

Oh my god, it's Little Ian!

Sasha's heart started pounding at a breakneck pace as she started to run.

When she reached the second floor, she saw that there was already someone there. A woman was knocking on the closed door of the nursery and pleading, "Please come out, Ian. We won't take you to preschool. Please don't lock yourself in there and come out, okay?"

It was Wendy.

It turned out that the child had started throwing a tantrum from the moment that he heard Wendy say that he had to go to preschool that day. He pushed her away while she was trying to dress him and violently slammed the door shut.

What to do now?

Once Sasha understood the situation, she started to panic.

Frankly, she had anticipated something like this happening yesterday.

Which was why she had planned on keeping it a secret from the child till she had a chance to coax him slowly.

He had formed a deep trauma associated with preschool. She needed to talk things through with him and convince him to let down his guard in order for him to go back to school.

However, she did not expect to turn up late. Now, everything was ruined.

“Be a good boy, Ian. Open the door. Daddy has something to say to you.”

Sebastian had also arrived at the door. He suppressed the rage within him and coaxed the child in a very gentle tone.

They were soon disappointed to realize that there was no reply from the other side of the door. The only sound was a constant banging. Who knew what the child was doing? They were all extremely worried.

Sebastian’s expression grew darker.

The vein in his temple was throbbing. He reached out his hand and was about to forcefully break the door open.

“No!”

Sasha quickly stopped him.

“You can’t go in like that. He’ll only get even madder. We have to try another method, one that’ll be easier for him to accept,” she explained as she used her body to block his access to the door.

Sebastian remembered how he had forced his way inside the last time. The child was even more provoked and his tantrum became worse.

“Do you know what to do?”

“I’ll try...”

Sasha could not see his expression and had no choice but to utter her reply through gritted teeth.

“Little Ian, this is Ms. Nancy. I’m sorry. We shouldn’t have decided to take you to preschool without asking you first. I’m sorry.”

She stood outside the door and used her most gentle voice in an attempt to coax the child. She used to do this for her other two babies as well.

Her heart sank when no reply followed once again. The banging continued.

Sebastian sneered, “Is this the method you were talking about?”

She pretended not to hear him as she pressed her ear to the door and continued trying to talk to the child. “Little Ian, we can undo the decision. If you don’t want to go, I’ll come here every day to play with you from now on, okay? It’ll be just like yesterday. We’ll go to many fun places, places where you’ve never been. We’ll go see mountains, the sea, and other beautiful sceneries, okay?”

Sebastian’s vein continued to twitch.

Is this woman insane?

When did I undo my decision?

Isn't she the one who's been pestering me to send him to preschool? What is she doing now? Mountains? The sea? Is she having a stroke?

However, once the last word fell from Sasha's lips, the banging slowly stopped.

Shortly after, the soft pattering of a child's footsteps grew louder. There was the sound of the lock unlatching and the tightly shut door was finally open.

"Are you telling the truth?"

"Of course, it's the truth. When have I ever lied to you? I'll go anywhere with you. When I was making this decision with your Daddy last night, I was already thinking that I'll go with you to the preschool if you're scared. I won't leave your side for even one second!"

Sasha squatted and pulled the child into her embrace.

She gazed kindly upon him. He was sweating profusely after smashing things in the room. She gently helped him to wipe the beads of sweat away.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

The stick and carrot approach?

It looks like she's not stupid, after all.

Sebastian was stunned. He never expected Sasha to bring up the preschool again after Ian came out. But, the moment that she said she would accompany him anywhere, even to the preschool, his resentment-filled eyes softened.