

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 76

Sasha barged in furiously and headed straight for that woman. She didn't say a word pushed the woman harshly and snatched her kid away.

She looked just like Matteo at that moment.

The woman was surprised for several seconds, and she couldn't even react to it.

Ian, on the other hand, finally got to see his mother. His tiny arms hugged her tightly, and his tiny figure stuck entirely onto her.

Sasha held him tightly and asked, "Little Ian, are you alright? Did she hurt you?"

Sasha was a little nervous when she asked those questions because she was terrified of her son being hurt by that middle-aged woman. She even checked under his clothes.

Ian didn't say a word.

The middle-aged woman, on the other hand, finally came around after hearing those words. She jumped and pointed a finger at Sasha immediately before yelling and cussing aloud.

"Me? Hurting him? Is this how you teach your son? Why don't you ask him who he has beaten up?"

"What? He's a kid. Who can he hurt?"

Sasha didn't believe a word that woman said.

Hearing that got the woman to jump even more. She protested, "Just ask him. He broke my son's nose, then dislocated his arm by stomping on it! So tell me. Why can't a kid like him hurt someone?"

Sasha was so surprised that she was rendered speechless.

Little Ian broke her son's nose? And dislocated his hand? She has got to be joking, right?

Sasha thought that those words were absolutely ridiculous.

However, the woman got her wounded son to show up in front of Sasha soon after.

Sasha couldn't speak.

Holy... It's real...

"Little Ian, d-did you really do that?" asked Sasha, who finally felt a little guilty.

She still didn't quite believe it, because Ian looked too thin and weak. He didn't seem like someone who could beat another kid.

Moreover, she knew Sebastian well. There is no way he'd teach his son to beat someone up.

What made Sasha gasp, however, was that her little baby actually nodded while in her arms. "Yes," answered Ian.

Sasha was hit hard.

"See? He admitted it. What else do you have to say?" demanded the middle-aged woman upon hearing Ian's confession.

Sasha had no choice but to soften up and turn to her son, who was standing by her. She took the initiative to apologize, "I'm so sorry about this. I don't know what happened exactly, so how about we take the kid to the hospital first?"

"Go to the hospital? You think that'd solve everything?"

"No, that is not what I meant. I just meant that the most important thing to do right now is to treat the child's injuries. Sometimes, kids fight against one another. How about we investigate the matter once your child's condition gets better? Don't worry. If my son really attacked your son with malicious intent, then I will surely give you a satisfactory response. Also, I will bear all medical expenses for your son's treatment. I will not shy away from any responsibilities."

Sasha was genuine when she shared her idea on dealing with the matter.

That was also the most reasonable way to solve the matter. Sasha didn't deny responsibility and would bear the consequences if Ian had attacked the boy.

However, the most important matter at hand was to treat the injured kid.

Unfortunately, the middle-aged woman would not listen to any of her words.

"Why should I listen to you? Your son has admitted to hurting my son, and what you have to do is to hand him over to me right now. Either that or don't blame me for what happens next."

After that, the middle-aged woman waved her hand.

Two men wearing black suits showed up behind the middle-aged woman immediately.

Sasha's expression turned grim.

Who the hell is she? She's being aggressive under broad daylight? Seriously, is there no law and order in this country?

Sasha immediately got her son and backed away a few steps. "What are you guys doing? Don't go overboard," said Sasha.

"Go overboard?" the woman scoffed and added, "What can you do if I insist on doing so?"

After that, she plunged towards Sasha immediately."