

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 78

"I am so sorry, Mrs. Kent. This is all Ian's fault, and I will teach him a lesson as soon as we get back. No matter what, hitting someone is wrong. Please don't worry, we will teach him accordingly. We will also foot all the related medical fees."

Xandra was graceful when she stood inside the preschool's office and apologized to the secretary general's wife. She seemed genuine when she said that she would teach Ian a lesson once they got home.

This is definitely a good parent.

The teachers in the preschool and the secretary general's wife instantly looked better.

"Things would not have spiraled out of control if you had shown up earlier, Ian's mom. Just look at what kind of nanny you have hired. It's bad enough that she won't talk nicely, but being aggressive and attacking? My gosh, that is so barbaric."

"Exactly, what kind of a person is that? Ian's mom, I think you should fire her as soon as possible."

"That's right."

Everyone's eyes shone with discrimination and insult when they turned to Sasha, who was still being held hostage by the two men in black suits.

Sasha scoffed.

So she's the mom? Those blind idiots!

"Fine, everything is settled then. I will leave now if there is nothing else."

Xandra had solved the matter beautifully and was prepared to leave with Sasha and Ian.

To everyone's surprise, Xandra had barely touched Ian, who was standing beside Sasha, when he pushed her away rudely and growled, "Scram!"

"Ian, what are you doing?"

Xandra's face turned pale immediately. Her gaze swept past the entire office and saw that everyone was looking at her strangely. She was so angry that she wanted to pull the brat over to give him a good round of beating.

"Ian, be good and come here. Mommy will take you home."

"Stay away from me! You are not my mommy, she is," insisted Ian before he rushed to Sasha. He tried to free his mommy from the two men who were holding her hostage.

Unfortunately, he was too young, so his tiny hands were not strong enough to help his mommy when he pushed them.

Instead, the man he pushed grabbed his tiny arm immediately.

"Let go! Let go of him right now!" shouted Sasha. She was instantly panicking.

Unfortunately, those men were not going to let Ian go. They were about to attack when someone rushed into the office and shouted, "Something bad happened! A lot of men suddenly show up outside and claim that they are here to pick up Ian Hayes!"

Ian Hayes?

No one knew how the captured kid suddenly became so strong, but he broke free and immediately ran out. "Daddy," shouted Ian, "Daddy, I'm here. Daddy!"

Ian's shouts were loud, and his voice was filled with sorrow and tears.

The people in the office heard the commotion, so they immediately rushed out.

They were not prepared to see what was out there, and their jaws dropped the moment they saw it.

This has got to be the biggest stance the preschool has ever seen.

Over ten four-wheel drive cars were parked in a straight line, and it was something that was only seen in a movie. The car that led the fleet was a black Bentley with a unique number plate. The door was opened the second the car was parked, and they saw a ridiculously noble and handsome man walking out of it.

It looks like a king had just made an entrance. Who is that man?

The preschool had never seen any parent doing such an entrance before.

Everyone was shocked.

"Daddy, you're finally here. They hit me and mommy. Mommy is still being held captive in there," said Ian between sobs.

Ian had already reached his daddy's side by then. The kid hugged his father tightly in his arms.

Ian was autistic, but he had been pushed so hard that he was even crying aloud.

Sebastian picked his son up and brushed his gaze against everyone there. That got the others to shiver instinctively. Next, his lips parted, and he instructed, "Get them!"

"Yes, sir!"

Over a dozen men in black suits got out of the four-wheel drive cars upon hearing the order. They rushed toward the preschool immediately.

"Ah!"

Screams instantly echoed all around the preschool.

Everyone was horrified, and they tried to flee from the scene as quickly as possible. Unfortunately, there was no way that Sebastian's men would let anyone go.

It took Sebastian's men less than two minutes to seize everyone and round them up at the entrance of the kindergarten. One kick from a few men was all it took to get everyone to go on their knees in front of Sebastian.

The preschool's principal was one of the people kneeling.

So was the middle-aged woman, who had walked out of the office with the others.

Sasha was still held in the office, so she had no idea what happened...

Or at least that was the case until a man holding a gun suddenly barged in. She was stunned and hadn't even gotten a chance to react to it before the two men holding her fell.

Everything was so scary that Sasha's brain fused.

"Y-you..."

"Ms. Wand, we're with Mr. Hayes, and we're here to rescue you. Are you alright?"

"Huh?"

That got Sasha completely petrified.

She was in a daze when they took her out of the office a few minutes later. To her surprise and annoyance, she was still witnessing a violent bloodbath in front of the preschool.

"You're the one who hit my son?"

"N-no!"

"No?"

"Y-yes."

Thump!

The man holding the boy in his arms kicked over the middle-aged woman who was on her knees and she fell immediately. She was injured so badly that she couldn't even get up.

Oh my gosh!

Everyone was terrified. They trembled, and a few teachers even passed out in fear.

Sasha was also flabbergasted.

That man... actually came? And i-is he defending me and my son?

A wave of emotions hit Sasha. She didn't want to admit it, but she was ecstatic to see how that unreasonable middle-aged woman fell onto the ground.

Xandra, on the other hand, looked terrified.

"You... Just you wait. I-I am the secretary general's wife. You kicked me, and I will not let you off the hook so easily."

To everyone's surprise, the middle-aged woman got back up after being kicked and still had the audacity to run her mouth at Sebastian.

Everyone on site turned to the man who looked as terrifying as the devil. All they saw was that his expression had turned even scarier.

“Who is the secretary general?”

The man looked like he had just emerged from the deepest parts of Hell. He had a kid in his arms, but every other part of him exuded a freezing aura that inspired horror and devastation. Even a peek at him would get one’s scalp tingly.

The security guard stepped up and immediately answered, “It’s Kyle Kent.”

“Kyle Kent?”

“Daddy, that’s her. She’s the one who slapped Mommy,” said Ian in an angry tone at that crucial moment. He was still in his daddy’s arms when he pointed his tiny finger at the middle-aged woman.

At that instant, the aura on-site turned so cold that it was freezing.

“Slap her!”

“Understood.”

“Also, get rid of Kyle Kent. Don’t ever let me hear that name again!”

A simple sentence was all it took for that man to crush someone as powerful as the secretary general. He’s truly the devil!

The middle-aged woman finally slumped to the ground.

How powerful does a man have to be to crush a secretary general with mere words? Who among us has the power to even be on the same level as him?

The middle-aged woman finally regretted her decisions, but it was all too late.

The subordinates who received their orders pulled her by her hair to get her up. Then, they slapped her endlessly and mercilessly in front of everyone else.

This is too bloody and violent!

No one dared to say a word or even make a squeak. They looked lifeless and were tempted to hide away immediately.

The same applied for Xandra.

Unfortunately, the cruel man saw her at that moment.

His gaze turned even colder when he demanded, "Why are you here? What did you do earlier?"

"She forced me to apologize and wanted to pay that woman."

At that moment, Ian, who had been resting in his daddy's arm, voiced up once again in a chilly tone to cause another problem.

Xandra instantly turned pale, whereas Sasha was gleeful.

Good job, my sweet boy!

“N-no, that’s not it. Listen to me, Sebastian. I was just...”

“So this is how you’ve been interacting with the school over the past two years? The son of Sebastian Hayes was attacked. Yet, he is the one who has to apologize and pay the other party?”

The man’s voice was downright cruel and was so distant that it could freeze the entire continent.

Xandra saw how angry he was, and she got so terrified that she almost knelt down in front of that man.

“Sebastian, I-I didn’t... I just wanted to create an environment so he and his classmates can interact nicely. H-he’s different, after all.”

“What’s so different about him? My son is as healthy as all the other kids, so how is he different? I wondered why he hated the preschool so much. Now the truth is out. It’s because you’ve been planting all sorts of wrong ideas in his head, and buttering all the other parents up. Oh, you evil woman. My son has the most powerful family backing him up, and you turned his identity into a boy from a dumpster!”

Upon hearing that, Sasha immediately shouted at and insulted Xandra before the man standing opposite of her could say anything else.

Xandra was so angry that her face distorted.

Sasha was about to slap the woman when the man in front of her spoke in the cruelest tone he had ever used. “Lock her up. No one is allowed to let her go without my permission!”

Sebastian spat every single one of those words through his teeth.

That showed just how murderous and angry he was at that moment.

Xandra shivered immediately. Thump! Her legs gave way, and she went down on her knees the very next second.

“No, Sebastian. Please don’t lock me up. I’ve learned my lesson, Sebastian,” begged Xandra endlessly. She was on the verge of losing all dignity and almost crawled to that man and kowtow to him.

However, the evil man never even looked at her. He simply turned around with his son in his arms.

At that moment, even Sasha, who had witnessed all that, couldn’t help but was taken aback.

That scum really is heartless. Isn’t that the woman he loves the most? He’s actually okay with locking her up?

Sasha didn’t know how she felt at that moment.