

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 791

Furthermore, her writings were not aligned and were all over the place. If she hadn't mentioned that she was writing a letter, one would think that she was just drawing worms.

"What is this?"

"It's the 'D' for Daddy," Vivian replied as a matter of factly. She had written a funny-looking "D" which Willow couldn't resist but laugh upon seeing it.

Willow continued, "So, what's this then?"

Vivian answered proudly, "That's an 'I'. It represents me."

Just as she spoke, she even cupped her face to get her point across.

Willow was speechless.

That's an "I"?

Realizing that she would burst into laughter at the rate they were going, Willow quickly went back to her work.

A few minutes later, Vivian stopped writing. Surprisingly, she finally admitted that her writing was illegible.

"If only my brothers were here. They would be able to help me with this."

Feeling depressed, the thought of them doing her homework on her behalf made her miss them even more.

What am I going to do now?

Ever since she arrived in Jetroina, she dropped the hairpin by accident. Her brothers were unable to help her while she couldn't keep in contact with Sebastian.

Hence, she missed him a lot and hoped that he missed her too.

After laying on the table for a long time, she finally climbed down.

When Willow came over, Vivian was nowhere to be seen.

However, she didn't give it much thought. Although the bar had a large backyard, the front door was sealed by Solomon so that they wouldn't be found. Other than himself, no one else was able to get in.

Hence, Willow continued with her work.

Unknown to her, Vivian had sneaked toward where the phone was.

Why don't I give Daddy a call?

With that, Vivian quietly brought the phone beneath the table with her and quietly dialed the number that Sebastian had secretly asked her to commit to memory.

Ring! Ring!

Just when the call got through, she heard a voice speaking in a foreign language she didn't understand.

Vivian blinked. "Uncle Sebastian?"

The voice responded in a confused tone.

"Uncle Sebastian, it's me, Vivi. Do you still remember me?" When she couldn't understand what the voice was saying, Vivian's eyes reddened instantly.

In truth, she didn't know that in Jetroina, the number Sebastian gave her would not connect unless she added the international country code.

Even if the call connected by luck, it would be to a domestic line within Jetroina.

"Uncle Sebastian, I miss you a lot. Do you miss me? Or, have you forgotten about me?"

Vivian had been trying hard to contact her daddy lately. When she heard the unfamiliar voice, she lost all hope and was heartbroken. Tears began streaming down her cheeks endlessly.

The person on the other line was speechless.

After a while, a different person came over and asked, "Hello, may I know who it is?"

"Huh?" Vivian's eyes lit up in delight upon hearing the voice.

"It's me, Vivi. Are you Daddy's friend?"

When she heard a female voice, she was smart enough to ask about her daddy instead.

Unfortunately, the lady was just as confused.

"I'm sorry. I'm not. May I know who your daddy is?"

"My daddy's number is this. He gave it to me and told me to call it whenever I want to see him," Vivian recounted sadly as the image of Sebastian taking her away from the apartment flashed through her mind.

The lady on the other line quickly grasped what was going on and figured that Vivian had dialed the wrong number.

Is she trying to make a long-distance call? Is it because there's no one at home, that's why she doesn't know how to do it? Did something happen in her home?

The lady on the other line was someone helpful. Furthermore, she came from the same country as Vivian did. Hence, she decided to help the little girl.

"Don't worry, I can help you find him. I'll call him for you and tell him to call you back, all right?"

"Okay, thank you."

Vivian was finally filled with delight. After thanking the lady profusely, she ended the call.

She was glad that someone was able to convey her message.

With that, she skipped happily out of the room.

Coincidentally, Willow walked past and was surprised to see her in a good mood. "What's going on? Why are you so happy?"

Vivian thrust her chin in the air proudly, "I have sent the letter I wrote to Daddy, hmph!"

Willow was dumbfounded.

Fine. It's good that she has "sent" her letter. As long as she stops pining for her mommy and daddy.

With that, Willow went back to work.

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Meanwhile, at Oceanic Estate, it was already late by the time Sebastian opened his eyes. When he saw that it was dark outside, his gaze shifted to Sabrina, who was sleeping with her legs placed on top of the table.

Sabrina has never even been lady-like before.

Getting up, Sebastian didn't wake her. After using the bathroom, he headed downstairs.

"Mr. Hayes, y-you're up!"

"Mr. Hayes has come down!"

"Quick, inform Old Mr. Jadeson!"

When the servants in the house saw Sebastian come down, they were pleasantly surprised and went off to inform Jonathan at once.

Indeed, this was the first time he came down by himself ever since he fell sick.

Ignoring them, Sebastian headed toward the kitchen the moment he stepped out of the elevator.

Olivia was an observant person. When she saw Sebastian's reaction, she asked attentively, "Mr. Hayes, are you hungry? What would you like to eat? I'll prepare it at once."

However, Sebastian ignored her.

When he arrived in the kitchen with an indifferent expression, he took out a bottle of icy cold water from the fridge and gulped it down.

"Mr. Hayes, that's... iced water. You aren't supposed to drink it in your condition."

Olivia stopped him at once.

However, she was too late.

The moment he woke up, he was overwhelmed by thirst. Soon, the bottle of water was almost finished.

Olivia was stumped.

Coincidentally, Jonathan had arrived in the kitchen and ordered, "What's going on? Why are you drinking iced water? The both of you, prepare some warm water at once."

Olivia got right on it.

Sebastian wiped his mouth as the bottle of cold water was a welcome relief. After putting back the bottle cap, he prepared to bring it back upstairs.

Jonathan stopped him. "Where are you going? Come and have a seat. I have something to ask you."

With that, Jonathan headed to the living hall and took a seat.

Despite feeling frustrated, he followed Jonathan with the bottle in hand.

"Let me ask you, do you still remember the children?"

"What children?"

Giving him a frosty stare, Sebastian's tone was emotionless.

Jonathan was stunned.

Doesn't he remember? Then why did the child call from Jetroina asking for him? In fact, she even called him "Daddy."

Jonathan scrutinized him. All this while, he had been suspecting if Sebastian was just pretending to have a personality disorder. Has he been putting up an act in front of me?

The reason Jonathan had his suspicions was that Sebastian's plots had been so ingenious that he didn't seem like someone who had lost his memory at all.

"A child called from Jetroina asking for you. She even called you Daddy."

Just as he spoke, Jonathan placed a phone on the coffee table.

Sebastian took a glance and realized that it was his phone.

However, ever since he was addicted to drugs, he had no choice but to stay in his room wean himself off it. Hence, his phone was taken away from him as a precaution.

Child?

Sebastian picked up his phone and checked through it.

There really was a phone call from Jetroina. However, he didn't recall that he had anyone there, let alone a child.

"I don't have any children!" he snapped.

Just when he was about to put his phone down, Jonathan suggested, "Why don't you call back and check. The person sounded desperate. Perhaps, something might have happened?"

Just as he spoke, Jonathan handed over a note with a series of numbers.

Sebastian's face darkened as a result.

"Why don't you call back?"

"Why should I? The call wasn't for me." Jonathan didn't give him any room to refuse. After dialing the number, he put the phone on speaker before sitting down and waiting.

Sebastian furrowed his eyebrows.

Nevertheless, he sat down with a gloomy expression.

After the call was made, they waited for more than ten seconds before it connected.

"Hello? Is that Uncle Sebastian? It's me, Vivi. Did you finally receive my letter?"

A cute voice rang out excitedly over the line.

It stunned everyone present especially Sebastian.

That girl is...

“Uncle Sebastian, I have been waiting for you here for a very long time. That lady told me that she would pass you my letter. After that, I waited by the phone for you to call back. However, what took you so long?”

Meanwhile, in Jetroina, Vivian had waited for the entire afternoon, hiding underneath the table with the phone. Just when her words struck a nerve, she began to sob while speaking.

Sebastian was dumbfounded.

At that moment, he felt an impulse within his heart and grabbed the phone at once.

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“Where are you?”

“Hmm, I’m in a store that sells liquor. Uncle Sebastian, I miss you a lot. Do you miss me? All day long, I’m locked up here alone without anyone to play with me.”

Vivian was thrilled when she finally heard her daddy’s voice.

However, due to it being late, she was worried about waking Willow. Hence, she kept her voice low and covered her mouth.

Even then, the sadness in her voice came through.

Alone? Locked up all day?

The excruciating pain that Sebastian was feeling intensified. Springing to his feet, he demanded, “Where is your mom?”

That’s right. Where is she? Back then, when she slapped me at the hospital and said all those nasty things, I assumed that she had found someone better. In the end, is that all there is to it? Leaving her children behind while she goes gallivanting again?

Sebastian felt as if his heart was going to explode.

All this while, he assumed that he no longer cared about the matter.

“My mommy?”

In the darkness, Vivian's teary eyes sparkled. "Mommy is sick and is in the hospital."

"What?"

Vivian's reply caused the anger that was swelling within him to be stuck in his throat.

She's sick? Did she say that her mommy is sick?

"That's right, Mommy is sick. She has been staying in the hospital and has yet to come home." Vivian was distressed by the thought of her pitiful mommy.

Sebastian didn't say anything.

Instead, he ended the call and dialed Sasha's number at once.

Sick? Since when is she sick? Why don't I know about it? In that case, she didn't leave me because she found someone better? Instead, she is getting herself treated? And yet, I screamed at her to stay away from me?

Clutching the phone, Sebastian was lost for words. With his face turning pale, panic and frustration were written all over it.

"Uncle Sebastian, are you listening to me?"

"I'm here. Don't worry. Stay where you are. I'll send someone to pick you up soon."

After he regained his composure, Sebastian reassured Vivian to wait for him obediently.

Vivian was delighted by his words.

After Sebastian ended the call, Jonathan, who was watching all this while, asked in surprise, "Are you going to Jetroina to pick her up?"

"Yes!"

"But, isn't her mom sick? If you bring her back, won't she-"

"Get Grayson to make the arrangements. No matter what, I want to see her tomorrow. Also, I want to know what her mom's condition is within the next thirty minutes!"

His overbearing tone didn't allow any room for negotiation. Gradually, the intimidating vibe of the old Sebastian was slowly returning to him.

There was just no disobeying his instructions.

His forceful response even caused Jonathan to tremble.

Nevertheless, Jonathan carried out his instructions and called Grayson at once.

When Grayson received the call in the middle of the night, he jumped up in shock when he heard the news.

"H-how did you know she was in Jetroina? Did she call you?"

"No, her daughter called. The little girl said that she was being locked up alone in a warehouse. That's why she made the call. What is going on with your student? Where is her husband? Now that she is sick in the hospital, why isn't her husband taking care of the child?" Jonathan bellowed at Grayson.

Grayson was speechless.

He didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

Isn't her husband your grandson? And now, his child is just looking for him.

Worried sick, Grayson had no choice but to get out of bed and reassure Jonathan, "Alright. I will get in contact with them and see what the situation is."

"There's no time. That b*stard insists that he wants to see the child tomorrow."

"Huh?"

"Also, he wants to know the condition of your student. Give me an answer within ten minutes." With that, Jonathan ended the call with a slam of the phone.

Meanwhile, Grayson was outraged by the demand.

Ten minutes? Why don't you try doing it yourself?

Fuming, Grayson gave Solomon, who was in Jetroina, a call.

It was already ten in the evening there.

Meanwhile, in Terrandya, Solomon was still in the ward.

Sasha hadn't woken up from her operation. Hence, he didn't dare to leave her side.

When Haruto came by and saw him sitting on the bench, he shook his head and sighed. After returning to his office, he came back with a box of milk and some sandwiches.

"Mr. Akiyama, you can't keep this up. Look at how much weight you have lost."

"I'm fine."

After receiving the food, Solomon unwrapped them and began eating.

While eating, he would occasionally glance inside the ward to check on Sasha.

When he noticed Solomon's actions, Haruto didn't know how else to comfort him.

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"Mr. Akiyama, is this all worth it? She will never be yours. Not in this lifetime."

Sitting where he was, Solomon stopped eating. He felt as if he was stabbed in his scar-ridden heart again.

Every time he was reminded of the cruel truth, he could feel his heart being ripped apart.

However, there was little he could do about it.

Compared to the old days when she saw him as an enemy and refused to speak to him, he felt that the status quo was more than he could ask for.

Just by sitting there, he could taste the bliss of the moment.

With that, Solomon continued eating. But this time, his heart was at peace.

"It's not about whether it's worth it or not. Her mom raised me since I was young. From then on, I'm her family. As her brother, everything I do for her is definitely worth it."

"All right."

When Haruto heard Solomon's inspirational words, he had nothing else to say.

While both men were just sitting there, Solomon's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Mr. George! I have bad news. Mr. Hayes knows that Ms. Wand and her daughter are in Jetroina!"

It was Grayson on the line. The moment he heard Solomon's voice, he anxiously reported the matter.

Solomon's expression drastically changed.

"How did he find out? Did you tell him?"

"No, I wouldn't dare. It's the little girl. She called Oceanic Estate all of a sudden. Mr. George, how could you not have watched the child properly? Mr. Hayes insists on seeing the child tomorrow and wants to know Ms. Wand's condition at once. What are we going to do now?"

Grayson was so desperate that he was about to foam from his mouth.

Having been caught off guard, he was stressed out by the situation.

Initially, his plan was well laid out. He was to send Sasha back to Oceanic Estate once her face had fully recovered and had made all the necessary arrangements.

Why did that little girl have to spoil everything?

"Vivi? You talking about Vivi?"

Solomon was shocked when he heard her being mentioned.

How did she know how to call back home? Furthermore, she even called her daddy. Who taught her how to make an international call? Also, isn't

Willow watching her at the bar? Why did she allow Vivi to make a call? How could she mess thing up like that?

Surprised and infuriated, Solomon was in no mood to continue the conversation. After ending the call, he left the hospital right away.

Twenty minutes later, he arrived at the bar.

“Willow! Willow!”

Filled with rage, Solomon yelled her name aloud without any consideration for the neighbors.

At that moment, Willow was fast asleep.

The entire time Sasha was in the hospital, she was the one responsible for caring for Vivian. Hence, she was sleeping by Vivian’s side when she suddenly heard Solomon’s shouts.

After getting out of bed, she threaded her feet into a pair of clogs before coming to get the door. “Solomon, what’s going on?”

“How could you have the cheek to ask me that? I should be the one asking that question. Why didn’t you watch Vivian properly? Do you know what she did today? Hmm?”

Unable to keep a lid on his anger, Solomon admonished her the moment he saw her.

Willow was stunned.

What did I do? Vivi is doing well, so what’s the problem?

After being scolded for no reason, Willow was incensed. “What did I do? How can you come over here in the middle of the night and yell at me? Solomon, don’t think just because you pay me, you can scream at me indiscriminately. I’m not your servant!”

Solomon was stumped.

Staring at her, he suppressed his anger until he finally calmed down.

“I wasn’t yelling at you for no reason. I was just notified that Sebastian knows that the little girl is here. She gave him a call today. Do you not know anything about this?”

‘What?’

Willow was dumbstruck.

I have no idea that little pumpkin called her daddy. When did she do it?

Willow was utterly confused.

After racking her brains over what had happened during the day, she suddenly recalled that Vivian had happily declared she had “sent a letter” to her daddy.

Also, she didn’t check on Vivian for most of the evening.

Struck by the realization, Willow’s face turned pale.

“I... I didn’t notice. I..”

Watching how Willow was stammering in panic, Solomon understood everything right away.

At that moment, he too felt a chill down his spine.

“Solomon, what are we going to do? I was being careless. I didn’t know the little girl would... Da*n! If her dad knows that the mother and daughter are here, we will be doomed!”

Willow was filled with anxiousness just as the thought struck her while Solomon felt just as shaken.

However, there was no use crying over spilled milk now. The only way the matter could be remedied without raising Sebastian’s suspicions was to go along with his wishes.

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“Are you saying that we should send Vivi over to him?”

Willow’s face turned pale.

Sasha nodded. “That’s the only way out. Now that Sasha has completed her second operation, she has two more to go. Before they’re completed, we cannot let Sebastian find out.”

“But the child-”

“She will be fine because he is her daddy, regardless of whether he remembers it or not. He will definitely protect her. Furthermore, Sabrina and Karl are there. We can notify them in advance so that they can be prepared. Vivian will definitely be all right.”

Although Solomon was reassuring Willow, he was also convincing himself that he had made the right decision.

In truth, Solomon had read the situation correctly. The moment Sebastian heard that Vivian was alone in Jetroina, he had instructed Jonathan to bring her to his side.

In other words, there was already an unbreakable bond between himself and Vivian.

With that, Solomon carried Vivian away in her sleep.

Two hours later, two figures masquerading as nurses escorted Vivian on a flight back to the country.

At the same time, news regarding Sasha’s condition was also sent to Jonathan.

“All right. Now that you have seen it for yourself, I’ll sure you can stop worrying.”

When Jonathan arrived on the third floor with Sasha’s medical report, he saw Sebastian waiting for him in a calm and relaxed manner. In his heart, he felt a sudden burst of anger.

One of these days, I’ll teach this b*stard a lesson!

Sebastian received the document.

Metal screws?

As he scanned through the records quickly, he squinted his eyes when he saw white shadows on the black and white CT scan.

Given that he had been in and out of the hospital recently for multiple injuries, he had learned how to read the scans and medical records.

But why does she have them in her body?

Holding the thin pieces of paper, he shook them in the air.

“What’s going on here? Why does she have these in her?”

“She met with an accident and fractured her bones. That’s why they were put in her. The reason she went to Jetroina is to take them out. Hence, you don’t have to worry. She’s doing fine,” Jonathan replied casually.

Just as he spoke, Sebastian’s face drastically changed.

Jolted by Jonathan’s words, Sebastian wanted to deny that he was concerned about her.

Just when he was about to protest, he held his tongue when he read the description in the medical records.

It stated: Fractures throughout the body including her arms...

Her arms!

Suddenly, he had a flashback to the first day he brought her to Oceanic Estate. Just when he was arguing with Jonathan, he had twisted her arm in a fit of rage.

That day, he clearly heard the soft crack of her bone, which had caused her face to turn pale.

At that exact moment, he had wondered to himself why was she so physically fragile.

Now that he recalled the incident, he figured that he must have twisted one of the screws in her bone.

Holding that thought, Sebastian pursed his lips in silence.

When Jonathan saw that Sebastian had nothing else to add, he continued, “All right, now that she is fine, you should get some rest. Grayson has ordered someone from the hospital to escort the little girl here. He also has students there and they will arrive tomorrow morning.”

With that, he turned to leave.

At the very least, that b*stard cares about someone now. It’s definitely a lot better than when he first woke up. Back then, he was filled with murderous intent and only cared about vengeance.

That night, Jonathan went to bed in a particularly good mood.

The next day, Sabrina, who had received the news, left Oceanic Estate before the break of dawn to see Karl.

“Vivi is a really naughty girl. All she does is create trouble for us. What are we going to do now? With her here, she will definitely recognize me as her aunt. Wouldn’t her identity be exposed then?”

“No, it won’t. She’s really smart. Mrs. Hayes had asked her not to address Mr. Hayes as “Daddy” and she has complied without any problem,” Karl reassured Sabrina.

Only then were her worries eased.

Nevertheless, she decided to pick Vivian up at the airport so that she could talk to her in advance. That was how they could continue to maintain the charade at Oceanic Estate.

Karl agreed with her plan.

From there, Sabrina drove to the airport right away.

Unknown to her, she was tailed by someone on the way to the airport.

The car looked extremely ordinary. It blended in on the highway so well that no one, including Sabrina, would have spotted it.

After all, she wasn’t a cop and didn’t possess the sense of awareness they had. Moreover, all she was focused on was meeting up with her niece.

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After more than an hour, Sabrina arrived at the airport.

“Hello? I’m already here. Have you arrived?”

The person on the other line was delighted to hear Sabrina’s voice. She replied, “We arrived a long while ago. Ms. Sabrina, Mr. George has instructed us to only come out upon your arrival. So please wait for us while we bring the child out.”

After all, the escorts were Solomon’s subordinates.

Sabrina drove to the airport's entrance to wait for them.

Just as expected, two escorts in nurse uniforms came out carrying a little girl.

"Vivi..."

Sabrina opened the door to welcome her the moment she saw Vivian.

That was when Vivian woke up. The moment she saw Sabrina, her eyes opened wide. "Aunt Sabrina, it's Aunt Sabrina..."

She was so excited that before Sabrina came over, she had reached out her arms for a hug.

Hence, Sabrina came over and picked her up.

"Ah! My sweetie. How have I missed you? Come, let me give you a kiss." With that, Sabrina gave Vivian's cheek a sloppy kiss.

Vivian giggled in delight.

She relished in the kiss her aunt was giving her.

After both of them cuddled for a moment, Sabrina turned toward the two nurses.

"What is her mom's condition?"

"She's doing well. In fact, she had successfully completed her second corrective surgery yesterday. By the time she recovers, she will be able to go through the last two which are minor surgeries."

The escorts knew that Sabrina was worried, hence they gave her the latest update.

After all, the face was an important part of the body. Hence, one could never be too careful.

Once Sabrina was reassured, she prepared to leave with Vivian.

"By the way, Mr. George has a message for you."

"What is it?"

Agitated by the thought, Sabrina reluctantly stopped in her tracks.

She hated it when Solomon tried to interfere in her affairs, especially since she was supposed to be the big sister. Hence, it wasn't his place to get involved.

Unexpectedly, the message that the nurse conveyed was precisely related to this.

"Ms. Sabrina, Mr. George wants us to remind you not to offend the Jadesons as they aren't ordinary folks. If you behave too haughtily, they may not tolerate your presence."

The first thing that came to Sabrina's mind was to snap back at them.

What the f*ck? How dare he try to dictate what I should do?

However, despite her gloomy expression, she held her tongue.

Solomon's observation skills were sharp. He had seen through what his stepsister was doing by flaunting her wealth to curry favor with the Jadesons.

Therefore, all he did was send her a reminder.

There are those who are narrow-minded and will never accept others. So will they let her go for offending them? Obviously, that will never happen. In a family that is ten times more complicated than the Hayes and has tenfold the family members, her behavior would be the death of her.

And that was a lesson Solomon learned early on through his mother's experience.

After all, a struggle between women was the most frightening thing of all!

Finally, Sabrina left with a sullen expression.

Just as Solomon had predicted, the black car that was following her from behind wound down its windows.

It revealed a lady in heavy makeup and decked out in expensive jewelry. It was obvious she was a daughter of a prominent family.

She watched Sabrina leave and asked quizzically, "Why is she here to pick up the child? Isn't this the child that Mr. Hayes wants? If so, shouldn't one of Old Mr. Jadeson's men be picking her up? Why is she even here? Moreover, it's strange that she seems to know the child very well. Given the way they hugged, it doesn't seem like they're strangers at all."

Seated at the back, was a lady without makeup who snorted in response.

“Something fishy is going on.”

“So, what do you plan to do?”

The lady in front felt a chill down her spine when she heard the lady at the back seat laugh.

What’s wrong with her? Since when did her laughter become so insidious?

She turned around.

“We have to investigate! Find me a private eye to get to the bottom of what their true relationship is. I want to learn what Sabrina is hiding beneath that mask of hers,” the lady replied with a nefarious tone that sounded terrifying.

The gentle look in her eyes turned into one filled with viciousness, causing one’s hair to stand on end.

Her gaze was filled with animosity as she watched Sabrina’s car drive away.

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Vivian was brought back to Oceanic Estate.

The moment Sabrina put her down, she dashed inside just like a little swiftlet.

“Uncle Sebastian, Uncle Sebastian...”

“Hey, isn’t that Vivi? My God, when did you come back?”

“It’s really her! That little sweetie is back! Come Vivi, give me a hug.”

Before she could see her daddy, the housemaid in the castle mobbed her. All of them were surprised to see her and wanted a hug.

Hence, Vivian complied obediently.

"All right. Once you are done hugging me, you have to let me see Uncle Sebastian." After being hugged, Vivian even dictated terms in a squeaky voice.

Just as she spoke, everyone was further mesmerized by how cute her reaction was.

She's undeniably adorable!

Meanwhile, Jonathan, who had finished his morning exercise, walked in on the commotion in the living hall. He was peeved at the sight of the housemaids gathering together instead of working.

"What are all of you doing? Why aren't you doing your work?"

"Ah?"

With that, the servants quickly dispersed, revealing Vivian in the center.

"Oh? Sir, it's you. Haven't you left? Didn't I give you money the last time? Why are you still working here? Isn't it enough?"

When Vivian saw Jonathan appear in front of her, her eyes widened in surprise.

She had a very good memory as she remembered the incident where she gave him some money and had him leave.

Just as she spoke, all the servants were dumbstruck.

She gave Old Mr. Jadeson money and is even asking him if it was enough?

Everyone, including Jonathan, was bewildered.

Having recalled the incident, Jonathan looked at her and was torn between laughing and crying.

"Come here."

Then he waved at her, asking her to come to him.

Climbing down from one of the housemaids, Vivian ambled obediently over with her chubby legs.

She assumed Jonathan was going to ask her for money again.

Hence, she lifted her gaze at Jonathan and flipped the sides of her dress to show him that they were empty. In a pitiful voice, she explained, "Let me warn you that I don't have any more money. Look, I didn't even bring my little pouch. Hence, there's no way I can help you."

Her response could melt the hearts of the toughest of men.

Jonathan bent over and picked her up. "I don't need your money. Come, let me take you to breakfast."

"Huh?"

Vivian raised her brows in shock. "Breakfast? Do you have any money? Will the owner of his house allow you to eat here?"

Everyone else burst into hearty laughter.

Coincidentally, when Sabrina walked in and saw everything, the corners of her eyes twitched in response.

That little girl sure knows a thing or two. She has even captured the heart of Old Mr. Jadeson.

Nevertheless, Sabrina knew that she had to be careful still.

Hurrying upstairs with Vivian's luggage, she rushed over to Sebastian.

"Sebastian, Sebastian, quick! We have brought the little girl over. She is now with Jonathan. You had better go down to take a look."

Clap!

Just as she spoke, Sebastian who was reading by the window, slammed his book shut loudly.

"Why is she with him?"

"I don't know." Sabrina, who was panting, furrowed her eyebrows.

"The moment I entered, I saw him carrying her. I have no idea why they are so close too. Most importantly, you shouldn't let him know that I was the one who picked Vivian up."

Sabrina's desperation had caused her slip of tongue.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed.

“Why can’t I let him know? Didn’t he ask you to do so?”

In that split second, Sabrina was jolted awake.

F*ck! What did I just say?

“No, what I meant was, when I woke up in the morning, I heard the housemaids talking about it. Hence, I gave Devin a call who confirmed that it was true. Since you weren’t awake yet, I decided to go on your behalf.”

Given the desperate circumstances, Sabrina got Devin involved again.

She figured that since he was in it with her, all she needed to do was to explain to him later and everything would be fine.

To her relief, Sebastian stopped giving her his piercing glare.

With that, he got up from his chair and headed outside.

Only then did Sabrina heave a sigh of relief before following him downstairs.

Just as expected, the moment they stepped into the main building, they saw Jonathan and Vivian at the observation tower. Both of them were sitting at a table filled with scrumptious food and enjoying themselves with sunrise in the background.

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“Is it yummy?”

“Yeah!”

Vivian, who was shoving the meatballs into her mouth eagerly, nodded. Her voice sounded extremely adorable.

When Jonathan watched her, a hint of amusement flashed across his eyes.

It had been ages since he ate with such a young child. The previous time was when Devin was still young.

Jonathan placed a few more cookies onto her plate.

When Sebastian and Sabrina walked over and saw this scene, Sabrina remarked, "Old Mr. Jadeson, I didn't expect you to like kids."

Jonathan did not know what to say.

Before he could reply, Vivian, who was eating the cookies, heard her aunt's voice and looked over in delight.

"Uncle Sebastian! Wow! I've finally met you. I miss you so much!"

Abandoning the cookies, she climbed down the chair and ran toward Sebastian.

After all, she was overjoyed to finally meet her father.

Sabrina turned her head aside secretly, her eyes reddening.

On the other hand, when Sebastian saw Vivian running toward him, he instinctively bent down and carried her.

"Slowly! Don't fall down."

Vivian laughed happily.

I won't fall. Daddy will never ever let me fall!

Now that she was finally in her father's arms, she hugged his neck tightly with her chubby arms, unwilling to let go.

Jonathan was speechless.

How ungrateful! I wonder who gave her all the food just now. I'm actually feeling a bit upset.

Still carrying Vivian, Sebastian sat down. "Who sent her here? Where's her mother?"

"What?" Jonathan, who had just picked up his fork, was stunned when he heard that.

"How would I know? I didn't go to Jetroina personally. Also, don't you find yourself acting weirdly? Didn't you dislike her previously? You have even chased her out of Oceanic Estate a few times? Why are you so concerned about her now?"

Furious, Jonathan interrogated him.

Sebastian's expression changed.

When he was about to blow up, Sabrina noticed that things were not right and quickly intervened.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, this isn't surprising. The child's mother used to be his family doctor and has taken care of him for a long time. Since the child's so young, it's normal for him to be concerned."

"Really?"

Jonathan was still doubtful.

To be honest, his doubts were accurate.

Otherwise, Sebastian would not react so strongly every time Jonathan mentioned that question, as if he was unwilling to admit to it.

After breakfast, everyone went back to the house.

As Vivian wanted to spend time with her father, Sabrina brought them to the third floor.

"Sebastian, take care of the child while I look for Devin."

She did not conceal her intention to find Devin in front of her younger brother.

Immediately after she spoke, Sebastian shot a cold glance at her. "He's not someone you can touch. Control yourself!"

Sabrina was speechless.

Suddenly, she felt reluctant to concede. Spinning around, she stared at him seriously. "This is really weird. Why are all of you saying that same thing? Why can't I date him?"

She was very frustrated.

When she came back from the airport, the two nurses relayed the same message from that jerk.

Why is that so?

"Because you have no right to do so!" Sebastian was extremely straightforward.

“Devin is the heir of the Jadesons. With his position, only someone with a similar family background as the Jadesons is fit to be his wife. How can a woman from a merchant background like you possibly dream of marrying into an elite military family?”

When Sebastian said the last sentence, the mocking undertone was crystal clear.

Upon hearing that, Sabrina turned pale.

Yeah, I've been indulging in how perfectly things are going after coming here. In reality, all these differences still exist. I'm just unwilling to confront them.

Back then, when Sebastian was still conscious, he had tried to stop me for this exact reason.

Sabrina lowered her head, feeling extremely sad.

“Don't worry, I've never fantasized about marrying him. He doesn't like me anyway. I just wish to speak to him and look at him more before he gets married since I can do that. ”

After a long while, Sebastian averted his gaze and spat in disappointment, “Foolish girl!”

Sabrina gave no reply.

Let it be then. Anyway, it is true that I am foolish.

She walked down the stairs.

When she came out of the lift, she bumped into Devin who was walking over.

“Devin, come here. I have something to tell you.”

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When she spotted him, she completely forgot about Sebastian's earlier reminder. She ran over, grabbed Devin's arm and dragged him to the garden outside.

When Kira, who was following him in, saw that, she clenched her fists so strongly that her fingernails dug into her palm.

Sabrina Hayes!

“What happened?”

In the garden, Devin did not react much despite being suddenly dragged out by her.

Perhaps, he was already used to Sabrina’s actions.

“I went to pick Vivian up this morning.”

“And then?”

“What? Haven’t you figured it out? Sebastian still hasn’t realized that she’s his daughter and your grandpa hasn’t realized that she’s his great-granddaughter! But I’m her aunt, so if I do this, there’s a high risk of her identity being exposed!”

Sabrina felt frustrated when Devin still could not figure it out after she had stated it so explicitly.

Is this man dumb? How can he not understand?

However, after she finished speaking, Devin was still looking at her with an amused expression.

Yeah, I may be dumb, but does she know that I’m not supposed to know her?

If I had not discovered her sister-in-law’s secret, I might still be oblivious to the fact that they are mother and daughter!

“Why are you still looking at me? Don’t you understand?”

“I do.”

Devin had no choice but to admit it exasperatedly.

Only then did Sabrina heave a sigh of relief. “What should we do now? You must help me resolve this matter. If your grandpa finds out that this child is his great-granddaughter, things will become messy.”

“Alright. I’ll deal with it,” guaranteed Devin coolly.

With that, Sabrina felt relieved.

They left the garden and went to look for Jonathan.

After ten minutes, Kira, who was in the kitchen, saw them leave. She took out the cakes she had just baked in the oven and brought them out.

“Olivia, I heard that Dr. West’s child is here. Where is she now?”

“She’s probably upstairs. As Dr. West had been taking care of Mr. Sebastian, Vivian kept staying by his side after he came.”

Olivia glanced at the cakes in Kira’s hands and explained enthusiastically.

Kira smiled.

Then, she entered the lift with the cakes and went to the third floor.

Vivian was in her father’s bedroom. As it had been too long since she was reunited with him, she wanted to grab this rare opportunity to be with him.

At the same time, she wanted to contact her brothers.

“Uncle Sebastian, have you seen my hairclip?”

“What?”

Sebastian, who was sitting on the couch and resting, heard rustling sounds made by Vivian. Suddenly, she asked him that.

He opened his eyes tiredly.

“It’s a hair clip that I’ve been wearing. It’s pink with a huge ribbon.” Vivian gestured at Sebastian.

At the same time, she realized that he was acting differently.

Sweat was all over his forehead.

“Mm...”

Suppressing the agonizing pain in his body, Sebastian paused for a while. His pale lips parted as he replied, "When Aunt Sabrina comes back, ask her to help you find it..."

"Okay."

Vivian had already noticed his reactions and quickly nodded obediently. Without making any noises, she stayed by his side silently.

What's wrong with Daddy?

Is he sick?

Worried, she kept staring at Sebastian as tears welled up in her eyes.

"Uncle Sebastian..."

"Can you go out first? I'd like to change my clothes here. G-Go to the second floor and look for Aunt Sabrina, o-okay?"

The familiar feeling of pain surged through him. Unable to bear it any longer, he clenched his teeth and asked Vivian to leave first.

He did not want to scare her.

Although Vivian was only six years old, she could sense that Sebastian was not doing well. Hence, she hugged the plushie which Sabrina had given her earlier and left obediently.

She wanted to tell Sabrina that her father was ill and that she needed to save him immediately.

Vivian walked out of the bedroom with reddened eyes.

She was about to head downstairs to look for Sabrina when she bumped into a young woman walking upstairs with a plate.

"Vivian, you're here! Do you remember me?"

When the woman saw her, she was delighted. She called out Vivian's name and ran toward her.

Hugging her plushie, Vivian stared at the woman.

Who is she? Oh, right! She's the lady who cooks really well!

Finally remembering who she was, Vivian nodded. "Yeah! You're Ms. Woods!"

"Yeah, that's me."

Kira was overjoyed that Vivian remembered her. Carrying the plate over, she squatted in front of Vivian.

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"Vivi, I made this yummy cake especially for you."

"I am not eating it now. I want to find someone to help Uncle Sebastian. He is sick."

Vivian always loved to eat so it was unusual for her to refrain from munching on this fragrant dessert and go searching for Aunt Sabrina while hugging her doll.

Seeing this, Kira began to understand.

Is he sick?

He is probably showing withdrawal symptoms from his drug addiction.

She quickly gathered Vivian in her arms. "It's all right. Your Uncle Sebastian can call the doctor from here. There's a bell, you see? They'll be here really quickly."

"Is that so?"

The little girl looked at her doubtfully.

Kira did not try to explain further, but hugged her and waited there. After a few minutes, a doctor in a white coat really did come out of the elevator and rushed into the bedroom.

Only then did Kira look at the little girl again.

"Did you see that? Ms. Woods told you the truth."

"Yeah!"

Vivian was finally convinced.

Then, she picked up the cake Kira had brought for her.

Sensing that it was a good opportunity, Kira started questioning, "By the way, Vivi, did you know Aunt Sabrina a long time ago?"

"Hmm?"

Even though she had brought the cake to her lips, Vivian stopped short of eating it.

Why is Ms. Woods asking this question?

Aunt Sabrina had told her that she must not tell anyone here that they are really relatives or say that they know each other.

With her big pretty eyes, the little girl gazed at this Ms. Woods who had come especially to bring her a snack.

"Oh, I don't know her. I've never met her before."

"Huh?"

Kira was waiting expectantly for the reply and so the reply she received was totally disappointing.

She gazed at her and asked again, "You really don't know her? Then why did she pick you up from the airport?"

Vivian was speechless.

This Ms. Woods is really a bad person. She is a stalker who secretly watched us at the airport.

After having been warned by Aunt Sabrina, the yummy cake was suddenly no longer fragrant to the little girl.

"I don't know, I really don't know... Boo hoo hoo... I want my uncle, I want Uncle Sebastian!"

Suddenly she started bawling and her tears fell pitter-patter. Pushing away this bad Ms. Woods, she ran outside.

Kira was dumbfounded.

She wanted to go after her, catch her and find out the truth but it was too late. Sabrina who had heard the sound of Sebastian's withdrawal symptoms had just come out of the lift.

"Kira, why are you here?"

Sabrina's anger rose just as her pretty eyebrows were raised the moment she saw Kira squatting at the door with a cake on a plate when the elevator door opened.

Kira had not expected her to appear so suddenly.

In that moment of shock, she almost lost her balance.

"I-I heard that Dr. West's daughter is here, so I made some snacks for her," she explained anxiously.

Snacks?

Sabrina did not believe her at all.

However, at this moment, Vivian had returned to Daddy's room and was crying outside as if her heart was breaking.

Seeing that, Sabrina glared angrily at Kira and warned her, "I'm warning you, leave the child alone or else, I'll teach you a lesson!"

With that, she rushed to the child.

Kira was left there, motionless for a long time. She stared into the distance, seeing red!

Sabrina, you won't be so proud for long!

Two hours passed by before Sebastian calmed down. Following that, Sabrina who was outside all the while came in bringing the child with her.

As Sabrina came in and saw the exhausted man lying in bed, she could not help asking with her voice full of worry, "Doctor, why did it take so long this time for him to calm down? He got over it quite quickly the last time."

Yes, the last time, I had used Sasha's singing to comfort him and he quietened down very quickly.

Why is it that this time...?

"I find it rather strange, too. These few days, his condition has been good. I don't understand either why this time, it took so long. I'll take a sample of his blood for testing."

As the doctor spoke, he put a sample of Sebastian's blood which he had drawn earlier into his bag.

Sabrina watched in silence.

"Aunt Sabrina, D-D-Dad... Uncle Sebastian is very sick, isn't he? Is he going to die?"

The little girl in her arms suddenly spoke. She looked at Daddy with tears in her eyes, and her childish voice was full of sadness.

When she heard the child speak, Sabrina stopped talking to the doctor and turned to comfort her.

"No, no, Uncle Sebastian is sure to get well. You heard the doctor say he's sick but after taking medicine and an injection, he'll recover."

"is that true?"

Vivian seemed to doubt her words.

If only Mommy is here. She is the most awesome doctor.

Vivian suddenly thought of this.

So, a few minutes later, when Sabrina went with the doctor to get the prescription, the little girl picked up the phone her Daddy left on the table.

Vivian was a smart little girl. The screen of the phone was locked. So, she brought it to the bed, grabbed Daddy's big hand, and tried pressing his fingers on the phone, one by one.

When the screen was unlocked, she quickly called Mommy.