

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 83

"Huh?"

The assistant was utterly confused.

Make it public? Won't that backfire immediately? Won't it give Ms. Wand a reason to stay with the Hayes after her identity is reclaimed?

No...no way!

The first thing he had to confirm should he make the news public was whether Sasha's household register was still tied to the Hayes. She would find out soon enough that Old Mr. Hayes had yet to learn of her return, and that would reveal to her Sebastian's reasons for doing what he did.

The assistant nodded as he put two and two together in his mind. He glanced at the lawyer sitting in the backseat, slightly shocked by this revelation.

Meanwhile, Sasha made her way to her kids' preschool to pick them up after school.

She had thought that they would leap into her embrace the moment they saw her as usual, but she was instead greeted by several teachers, much to her confusion.

"Ms. Wand, we need to inform you that your son got into a little scuffle with another kid and got injured as a result," a teacher said with her head bowed low apologetically.

"Huh?" Sasha exclaimed with a gasp.

No way...didn't his twin brother just get in a fight today? Can they communicate telepathically or something?

Without wasting another second, Sasha rushed into the building to look for her son.

Matteo was sitting in the middle of the room while being surrounded by teachers, who were trying their best to comfort him.

"Does it hurt, Matt? I can apply some ointment on the wound," a teacher offered, only for Matteo to turn her down with a wave of his injured hand.

"No need. I'm a brave young man!" he declared with a large grin.

The truth was, he had sustained that injury while beating up another kid with his twin brother, and the fight with his classmate was just to dispel suspicion.

Vivian, having taken part in the same fight as her big brother, watched everything from the sidelines. After a while, she stood up and announced, "He's fine, don't worry! My brother never loses a fight!"

Matteo and the teachers fell silent, confused by her sudden declaration.

Luckily, Sasha rushed in at that very moment before any of the teachers could figure out what Vivian meant. "Are you alright, Matt? I heard that someone beat you up!" she exclaimed, scooping her son into her arms to check him for injuries.

However, much to her bewilderment, aside from the bruises and swelling on his knuckles, he was completely unscathed.

Wait...did he get beaten up or did he beat someone else up?

Sasha gave Matteo a sidelong glance, and he panicked a little on the inside.

Wrapping his arms around her neck, he cooed, "Alright, Mommy. I didn't do it on purpose. Weren't you the one who taught us to forgive and forget?"

Sasha opened her mouth to say something in response, but nothing came.

In the end, they left the preschool to return home as the teachers thanked them profusely in the background.

Back home, Sasha disappeared into the kitchen to cook dinner with Vivian following close behind. Seeing that both of them were distracted, Matteo snuck back to his room and dialed Ian's number.

"Hey, Ian! How are things at your end?"

"I'm good. What about you?"

Ian was still rather concise, but he seemed to be working on his communication skills.

Matteo patted his chest proudly. "I'm fine! I even got into a fight with another kid in my class after I went back, and my teacher and Mommy didn't suspect a thing! Don't you think I am smart?"

"Yeah," Ian said without much thought. "By the way... I don't want to go to that preschool anymore."

"Huh? Where do you want to go then?" Matteo asked, confused.

Ian fell silent as memories of Matteo's preschool resurfaced in his mind.

When they accidentally switched places that day, Ian had had the time of his life in Matteo's preschool. It was not as big or well-furnished as his own preschool, but the kids and teachers there treated him well. Most importantly, Vivian was there as well.

"Oh, do you want to come to my preschool? We can just switch places again! I can help you teach those rascals a lesson before we switch back!" Matteo said with a smirk.

Ian was pleasantly surprised by the suggestion, and his eyes lit up immediately. "Really?"

"Of course! Though... Mommy won't have anything to do in Frontier Bay once we switched places. Then, she might go and work at Uncle Solomon's company once that happens," Matteo said.