

## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 95

Matteo became quiet.

After two seconds, Matteo slowly changed his sitting posture into how the little bore, Ian, would.

I bet it was Daddy who taught the little bore to sit like that.

Matteo sighed.

Fortunately, his father didn't say anything else after he corrected his sitting posture. Then, the two finally returned to Frontier Bay.

"Hi, Mr. Ian. Are you hungry? I have made your favorite pastries! Do you want some?"

"Yay! Thank you, Ms. Dolivo!"

Smilingly, Matteo quickly agreed, and his bright smile stunned Wendy.

Did Mr. Ian smile at me? Good lord, he actually smiles at me! I didn't know that he would! He looks fantastic!

The surprised Wendy immediately went to the kitchen to get the pastries. After Matteo saw that she had left, he went back to his room on the second floor with his little backpack.

I gotta call Ian back. He called me when I was in the car just now, but I had to hang up on him so that Daddy won't know.

"Ian, where are you going? Aren't you going to change?"

"Huh?"

Matteo stopped heading upstairs and stared blankly at his father.

Change? Why?

Matteo didn't know why his father said that.

However, he would understand if he knew Ian was used to his father's severe mysophobia, and his brother was trained with good hygiene habits.

"What are you waiting for? Don't you know that you have to go to the disinfection room to change into clean clothes before going to your room? Have you forgotten?"

Sebastian felt strange. What's wrong with my son today? Why is he so unusual?

Matteo was shocked.

Disinfection room? That little bore actually made one in his house?

Defeated, Matteo could only come down from the stairs. "Sorry, Daddy. I forgot. I'll go right away."

Then, the little guy went to the disinfection room with his little backpack.

Sebastian sank into his thoughts.

At that moment, with the pastries in her serving tray, she saw the scene and asked, "What's the matter, Mr. Hayes?"

He frowned as if trying to say something. Eventually, when the little figure was nowhere to be seen, he kept quiet and went upstairs.

A few minutes later, Matteo called Ian with his smartwatch when he went back to his room.

“Hey, Ian?”

“Matt! Matt! This is bad! Mommy is taking us to Clear, and Ian is ignoring everyone now!”

Unexpectedly, Vivian answered the call, and she anxiously told her brother the situation in a childish voice.

Mommy’s taking them out of here? Why?

Matteo became worried too, and he quickly asked, “Why? Why is Mommy taking us back?”

“Because she mistook Ian for you! When Ian was taken to the hospital, an old doctor took him for a medical check-up and discovered many illnesses. So Mommy became upset and thinking he was you instead. Now, she wants to take us back to Clear to heal you!”

The little girl might look stupidly cute on the outside, but she could also explain things very clearly.

Matteo’s expression changed after hearing that.

“How did it turn out like this? I have to go back now if that’s the case.”

“Yeah, you have to! Ian has been locking himself up forever and ignored Mommy no matter how she tried to talk him out of it!”

Vivian turned to look at the locked door while agreeing with her brother.

At that point, there was no other way out except for Matteo to go back to solve the problem.

Hence, he let his sister soothe Ian for the time being, and he would go over and explain it to his mother when he got the chance.

Well, it seems like we can't hide it any longer.

Matteo hung up and he got frustrated thinking of the situation.

Unexpectedly, Sebastian came up at that time. When he saw the closed door, he strode toward it and knocked. “Ian, what are you doing?”

“Huh? Nothing, Daddy. I'm just playing inside.”

As soon as Matteo heard his father's voice, he gathered himself and quickly opened the door.

“Daddy, why are you here? Are you looking for me?”

Sebastian went quiet as he was not used to this smiling, little face.

When did this little brat learn how to smile? Isn't his attitude usually frosty? It's so unusual for his five-year-old to show any signs of joy.

What's going on?

After staring at the bright face for a while, he scowled and added, "I'm just here to tell you that the lady doctor won't be here anymore from tomorrow onward."