

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 137

When Sebastian arrived at the preschool, the teachers roaming outside the building started greeting him one by one.

“Good afternoon, Mr. Hayes!”

“Your kids are waiting inside, Mr. Hayes. I’ll go and get them.”

After the previous incident, everyone at the preschool learnt who Ian’s father was, and that was why everyone treated him with a kind of fearful respect.

Sebastian simply glanced at the teachers and strode into the preschool without a word.

“Daddy! Are you here to pick us up?”

The moment he entered the building, two identical-looking boys strolled out of the room they had been in while holding hands.

Beside them was a tiny girl with chubby, pink cheeks, and the sight of her made Sebastian frown.

The girl was really pretty, almost like a porcelain doll. In particular, her large, shiny eyes and dimples could make anyone fall for her immediately.

However, Sebastian could not help but wonder if she had taken after her father.

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Is that man really handsome? Is that why she's so attracted to him? Is that why this little rascal was born?

What a disgusting woman!

Sebastian felt as though something was stuck in his throat, making him more and more irritated as time passed.

"What's wrong, Daddy? Let's go!" Matteo said, tugging at his hand.

Sebastian blinked and grabbed his two sons' hands without hesitation.

Confused, Matteo and Ian stared at each other while Vivian's beautiful eyes turned red in an instant.

Looks like Daddy doesn't like me... why is he only holding Ian and Matt's hands? Vivi wants Mommy...

Vivian pouted and looked around for her mother, and Matteo felt incredibly bad for her.

He pulled his hand away from Sebastian's and said, "Daddy, Vivi's a girl. You need to hold her hand."

Sebastian glared at him. "What about both of you?"

Vivian burst into tears on the spot, and Matteo almost jumped out of his skin in panic.

He ran over and hugged Vivian tightly. "Don't cry, Vivi! I'll hold your hand!"

Ian met Sebastian's eyes with his angry gaze. "Daddy! You should hold Vivi's hand!"

"You're my son. I must hold you," Sebastian replied coldly.

"She's a girl!" Ian insisted, his neck turning red from the effort.

Sebastian fell silent, noticing how a curious crowd was forming around them.

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He grimaced and walked over to Vivian, stretching out his hand reluctantly. "Let's go."

However, Vivian was not going to accept his hand so readily. She leaned against Matteo and sobbed, "Matt, why doesn't Daddy like me?"

"That's not true, Vivi," Matteo whispered. "Daddy doesn't know you're his kid! Let's not get mad for Mommy's sake, alright?"

For Mommy's sake...

Vivian smiled the moment he said that.

She followed them out in the end, but she refused to touch or even look at Sebastian even once.

Half an hour later, at Royal Court One of Frontier Bay...

"Alright, we're here. Daddy's still busy, so run along and go home," Sebastian said as he pulled into the carpark.

He alighted from the car and walked over to the backseats, only to be met by a scowling Vivian.

He tried to reach out and pick her up, only for her to flinch away and leap out of the car without even looking at him.

Sebastian watched in disappointment as Vivian walked towards the villa while holding hands with Matteo.

"Matt, when are we going home? Can you call Mommy and ask when she's coming over?" she asked despite being within earshot of Sebastian.

Sebastian sighed. Why can't she just cooperate with me?

"Mommy will be here after work, Vivi," Matteo answered. "Don't worry!"

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“Okay...” Vivian said with tears in her eyes before walking into the villa, ignoring Sebastian completely.

Sebastian grimaced in regret.

The truth was, he had been watching the little girl in secret, and he noticed how she would toss him curious glances every so often despite being fearful of him. It was just like how a timid rabbit would peer at the big bad wolf from a bush.

He could see the joy on her face whenever he made eye contact with her, as though being able to meet his eyes was the best thing that could ever happen to her.

However, that did not seem to be the case any longer.

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Sebastian called Sasha after dropping the kids off at the villa to tell her to return immediately, and it made her panic for a moment.

When she burst into the villa through the front door, Vivian immediately threw herself into her embrace with tears streaming down her face.

“Mommy! Can we go home? I don’t want to stay here anymore...”

Vivian tugged on her sleeve and tried to drag her outside, as though she did not want to stay in the villa for a second longer.

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Sasha stared at her in confusion.

What the hell happened here? I thought she loved this place!

She moved her gaze to her two sons. "What happened to Vivi?"

The two little boys exchanged looks in silence and looked down sheepishly.

After a few seconds of silence, Ian spoke up first. "It's an issue with Daddy. Sorry, Mommy, I'll talk to him."

He spoke very little as always, but it was enough for Sasha to understand what he meant.

She looked at the sobbing girl in her embrace and almost winced at how pitiful she looked.

It's all my fault...

Maybe I shouldn't have been so selfish? She had the right to let her father know that they're related...

Why am I making her suffer like this?

She picked up her daughter in her arms and wiped her tears away gently. "There, there, Vivi. Daddy doesn't know that you're one of his precious babies too. Mommy will tell Daddy about it soon, okay?"

"Really?" Vivian asked, calming down immediately.

Matteo and Ian stared at her in disbelief. "Mommy... are you sure you're going to tell Daddy about it? What about you?"

"It's fine. I'll be happy as long as you're happy," Sasha said, stroking her sons' heads lovingly.

Sebastian knows that Matteo and Ian are his sons and he's fine with it. It's not like he's stopping me from seeing them...

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There's no reason for me to keep the truth about Vivian from him!

The kids cheered in unison, and Vivian's smile was as bright as the sun.

"Mommy, I'll go and take a bath now and put on something pretty to meet Daddy later!"

"Alright. Let's go, darling."

"Yeah!"

Matteo and Ian hopped after Sasha as she brought Vivian to the dressing room.

Unfortunately for them, Sebastian was held up by a few urgent matters in the company, and he only returned at around eleven o'clock at night when the kids were already sound asleep.

Sebastian walked up the stairs, only to notice that the light in the bedroom at the furthest end of the corridor was still on. When he approached it, the door flew open to reveal a very excited Sasha. "You're back?"

The soft orange light from the room spilled into the pitch dark corridor, as though someone had set it on fire lighting the cold winter days.

Sebastian froze as Sasha approached him slowly.

"The kids were waiting for you, but you came back pretty late... they're asleep now," Sasha stammered nervously.

She was well prepared for this moment, but her hands still turned clammy the moment he appeared before her.

Should I tell him?

Should I tell him now?

I've already made my promise... I should just do it!

As she debated with herself, she could feel her heart thumping against her chest wildly.

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Sebastian stared at her in confusion.

He was used to living in constant solitude and silence, even after his sons came to live with him.

The last thing he expected was to see someone leaving the light on for him when he got home.

His usual coldness left him in an instant, and all that was left in his gaze was a tenderness that was never seen before.

“I got held up by some urgent matters at the office. Tell them not to wait for me next time.”

“Alright... and you... ”

“And you too.”

Sasha froze, unable to believe what she had just heard.

Realization hit her like a truck the very next second, and she could only stare at him with her mouth agape, her prepared speech long forgotten.

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