Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1395

Chapter 1395 Are You Harming My Child

A week later, Sebastian departed for the island again.

As Sasha couldn't accompany him, she packed his luggage to the brim and even baked a box of brownies for him to bring along.

"Sebby, make sure you bring the brownies to Little Ian. He loves the brownies I make. If he has a reduced desire to eat, he can eat the brownies."

"Got it."

Sebastian took the box of brownies from her and placed it in his briefcase carefully.

Though Vivian and Matteo wanted to pay their brother a visit too, they had to go to school and couldn't take a leave. Thus, they would have to wait until winter break to go visit lan.

Sebastian then left Avenport.

When he finally arrived at the island, it was already evening. Glancing at his watch, he got off the boat and went straight to the house.

"Welcome, Mr. Hayes!"

Karl immediately ran over to help Sebastian with his luggage. He had been waiting outside the house after receiving news that Sebastian was going to come.

"Where is Ian?" asked Sebastian.

Karl answered, "Wendy brought him to Mr. Pence's house for dinner a while ago. He is still refusing to eat and would only eat a little at Mr. Pence's house."

He's still refusing to eat? Sebastian's brows furrowed together in distress.

Instead of stepping into the house, he gave his briefcase to his subordinate before heading in the direction of the research institute.

In the living quarters, Wendy and Ian were having dinner here.

"Mrs. Pence, sorry for troubling you often," Wendy apologized.

"There's no need to apologize. I'm glad that he loves my cooking. Wendy, bring him here any time he wants, all right?" said Leah, shooting Wendy a reproachful look before reminding the latter not to say that anymore.

Wendy could only flash an apologetic smile at her words.

Back on the table, Ian picked up his fork at the sight of the plate of shrimp rolls. He hadn't eaten for days back at home.

"Eat slowly. No one will take it from you," Wendy reminded the boy, pleased that he was finally eating something.

They were enjoying dinner when Sebastian arrived and knocked on the door. Hearing his knocks, Leah ran out of the kitchen swiftly.

"S-Sebastian? Why are you here all of a sudden?" she stammered.

The sight of the young man at the door had clearly shocked her senseless.

Indeed, a surprise visit could be shocking for some.

Sebastian looked past her as his gaze landed on his son inside the house.

"Yes. Is Ian inside?" he asked calmly.

"Yes. H-He's having his dinner," came Leah's hasty explanation.

Nodding curtly, Sebastian strode into the house.

However, the elderly woman remained rooted to her spot at the door, blocking his entrance.

Finally, an unhappy frown marred the man's brows. He seemed slightly disheveled after traveling a long way here.

Leah parted her lips slightly.

For a brief second, her cheeks turned pink from embarrassment as she finally realized she was blocking the entrance. Hastily, she moved out of his way.

"Oh, I'm sorry. I was so delighted to see you here. Come on in. I'll call Ambrose and ask him to keep you company."

She hurried to the living room to get her smartphone.

At this moment, Ian had almost finished the plate of shrimp rolls in the dining room.

"Hello, Mr. Hayes," Wendy greeted him politely.

She didn't seem surprised by his arrival. Both she and Karl had been informed that he'd be paying a visit.

Sebastian gave her a brief nod and glanced at his son, who was gulping down the food without saying a word.

"lan?" he called out.

There was no answer. The boy was still eating as though he did not see his father.

Sebastian's expression turned unpleasant. He took the seat next to Ian and asked sternly, "Ian Hayes, what are you doing?"

Silence greeted him.

"Daddy!"

This time, he finally got a response.

The boy turned at his shoulder and spotted his father. His eyes, which seemed to be obsessed with something, snapped back to reality. Sebastian saw the boy's eyes slowly turn red.

"Daddy!" The boy hurled away his fork and flung himself into his father's arms.

Without a second thought, Sebastian wrapped his arms around Ian.

"All right. There's no need to cry. I'm back. Look, I'm right here," he assured the boy gently, tightening his grip around the boy's little figure.

Wendy's eyes widened in shock at the unusual sight.

"Mr. Hayes, Mr. Ian has been awfully calm for the past few days. Turns out he can still cry. I thought he has grown into a little adult by now," she joked.

Sebastian fell silent.

He took one look at the housemaid.

Without saying another word, he tightened his hug.

In the end, Sebastian brought Ian back home. Before they left, Ambrose came back as well. Both he and his wife sent the father and son off.

"Sebastian, don't worry. The child has been too focused on the research. Look how he gulped down his food in our house." Ambrose's tone was assuasive.

"Mmm," Sebastian grunted in reply.

He then left Ambrose's house with lan.

Back at their house, Ian was already asleep in his father's arms. Holding his son in his arms, Sebastian whipped something out of his pocket.

"Give this to Xayden so he can run a test on it," he ordered.

"Huh?" Karl accepted the stuff before gazing at his boss in utter disbelief.

When Wendy saw what the stuff was, her face was immediately drained of color.