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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 1393

Chapter 1393 What Is Wrong With Ian

Both Devin and Sabrina had an enjoyable time in Ambrose's home that night.

Being a genuine person, Devin started chatting with Ambrose merrily after having a few drinks. They had a lot of common topics, as they were both working for the country. Sabrina remained beside her husband the entire time.

They chatted for so long until Ian started nodding off in exhaustion.

"Is the little boy sleepy? Should he get some shuteye in my room?" Leah offered graciously.

Sabrina glanced at her nephew, who immediately buried himself in her arms at Leah's words. Clearly, he had no intention of spending the night here.

She rejected the offer at once. "No need. We shall leave after Devin finishes this glass of wine."

Without hesitation, she pulled the boy into her arms so he could rest comfortably.

Leah had no choice but to give up.

Half an hour later, Devin and Sabrina left with Ian in tow.

"Hubby, don't you find Leah a little over-enthusiastic?" Sabrina asked on the way back with a flashlight in her hand.

Devin chortled. He was holding Ian in his arms as he replied nonchalantly, "It's normal. They are Shawn's parents. We used to stay in the military residence together. I remember I often visited his house and got offered food. It's normal for her to act that way."

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“Really?”

Sabrina fell silent after that.

That night, they all had a good sleep.

Meanwhile, those who had returned to Avenport had started arranging their plan the next day.

It was still early. Sebastian and Sasha had just woken up when a black Mercedes Benz rolled to a stop before the gate. They then spotted a familiar figure running toward them excitedly.

That man was none other than Luke, who greeted them jovially, “Mr. Hayes, I heard you’re coming back to the company? That’s great! I’m here to give you a ride!”

Sebastian remained unfazed until the man, who was panting heavily, came to a stop before him.

“Mr. Hayes...”

“Why are you this thrilled? Aren’t you afraid Mr. George will fire you?”

“Huh?” Luke’s expression fell. “I don’t think Mr. George is that petty. He was the one who called and informed me about the news!”

Witnessing what had happened, Sasha felt like laughing out loud at their childish antics.

Around ten minutes later, both men stepped out of the house. Karl and Wendy had packed up, ready to depart to the island.

“Mrs. Hayes, we’ll be off then.” They bade goodbye to her.

“All right. Wendy, please take good care of Ian. You’ll be spending two to three months on that island. It should be tough,” Sasha said in an apologetic tone.

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Wendy chuckled. "Of course not, Mrs. Hayes. I'm honored that you think I can take care of Mr. Ian on your behalf. Don't worry, I'll do my best," she assured.

Karl added, "Yes, don't worry. I'll keep them safe."

Sebastian was the one who had arranged for Karl to join both Wendy and Ian on the island. After all, it would be dangerous for Wendy to stay on the island alone with Ian.

Thus, it would be best for Karl to join them.

Right then, a young man with thick, bushy brows dressed in a black jumpsuit rushed in.

Before he could say anything, a crimson flush had already crept up his cheeks. He asked carefully, "Mrs. Hayes, may I go with them? I heard that the research institute is pretty famous. I'm interested in that."

Xayden?

Sasha parted her lips, seemingly hesitant. "Well..."

Karl cut in, "Xayden? You want to come with us? Sure, wait a minute. I'll call Mr. Hayes and tell him about it. He'll definitely say yes."

He paid no heed to Sasha and whipped out his phone to call Sebastian.

Though Xayden was upset at the fact that Karl had made a decision on his behalf again, he stared at the latter without blinking, anxious to receive an answer, his gaze agleam with delight and the vigor of youth.

Fortunately, Karl hung up a few minutes later with good news—Sebastian had agreed to let Xayden join them.

"Really? That's great! I shall go pack up now." Xayden could barely conceal his delight.

"Wait a minute. What are you going to pack? Are you packing up those bottles and tubes? No way! Mr. Hayes told me to leave right away so you won't get a chance to pack up!" Karl exclaimed.

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Did he install a surveillance camera here?

Though Sebastian was back in his office, he saw through the chemistry genius easily.

Thus, Xayden was dragged out by Karl. Sasha stood at the door, watching their departing figures in amusement.

I guess all geniuses are like this. When they are obsessed with something, they won't pay attention to the things around them. For example, Xayden, and our son, Ian.

In fact, Ian was a lonely and fragile child.

It took Sasha and the two kids six years before he could act like a normal person now.

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