

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 39

Ms. Green?

Who is that? She made honey lemonade for that little bore?

Matteo tilted his head curiously and looked at Berta, and then at his father, who seemed displeased about the unwelcomed guest.

"I didn't ask her to come. Send her back," Sebastian rejected coldly.

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"But she made the honey lemonade herself, and she brought it all the way here, Mr. Hayes. You know how bad Ian's cough gets in the winter. Only honey lemonade works for him, so why not just let Ms. Green in?"

Berta was trying all she could to persuade Sebastian.

The hard look on the latter's face softened a little after hearing what she said.

It was true that he had a short temper, but in matters related to Ian's health, he would always be extra careful. He knew his son's seasonal cough had long been a bugging problem, so he finally caved and allowed Berta to let Xandra in.

"Hi, Sebastian. Hi, Ian. Y'all having lunch?" Xandra greeted them on her way in.

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She was wearing an off-white sweater on top of a beige plaid winter skirt. Without any heavy makeup on her face, she looked a little pale and tired.

"Are you okay, Ms. Green? You don't look well!" Berta quickly came over and took the bag of honey lemonade from her hands.

"I'm fine, Berta. I was down with a little cold two days ago," Xandra assured her, shaking her head as her gaze wandered towards Sebastian.

She was hoping he could look at her, but Sebastian remained unmoved and continued eating. He saw Matteo looking at Xandra and knocked his knuckles against the table. "Eat, Ian."

"Okay." Matteo picked up his spoon and resumed his meal.

Who is this woman?

She doesn't look like she's poor though. But why is she dressed like this? It's so cold in the winter! I bet she's putting up a front to gain Daddy's sympathy. She's so dramatic!

A subtle smile broke across his lips as Matteo continued eating.

Xandra stood on one side with her face downcast when Sebastian ignored her. She drew closer to the dining table and pulled out a pair of wool gloves from her handbag.

"Remember to take the honey lemonade, Ian? I also made you a pair of gloves for the winter. You wanted me to make you a pair, didn't you? Try it on."

It was a big deal for someone of Xandra's standing to make a pair of wool gloves for someone else.

Berta came over and checked out the gloves. "These are exquisite, Ms. Green! I can't believe you made them yourselves! This is much better than the ones sold in the stores. Check this out, Mr. Hayes, the handiwork is splendid!"

The housemaid fondled the gloves and went towards Sebastian, who cocked his head aside and took a cursory glance at the gloves.

It went without a doubt that they were beautifully made. From the design and the details, Sebastian could tell that Xandra spent a lot of time making them. It looked fluffy and comfortable, and the size was just nice.

His tense brows relaxed as he retracted his gaze and continued eating.

Xandra came over and picked the gloves up before turning towards Matteo. "Ian, why don't I put them on for you?"

"Sure," Matteo said with a wide smile as he reached out his hands towards Xandra.

These are not mine anyway. I'll just accept them on Ian's behalf.

But just when Xandra was done putting on the gloves for Matteo, a cry came from outside. Someone had barged in unannounced.

"Sebastian Hayes! I heard Little Ian's back? Is he okay?"

Mommy?

Matteo swiftly withdrew his hands when he heard Sasha's voice, while Sebastian and Xandra were caught by surprise.

Sebastian rolled his eyes when he realized it was Sasha. As for Xandra, her face contorted in hatred at the sound of that woman.

Sasha Wand! Why must you come now?

When Sasha found out from Luke that he almost lost Ian in the morning, she freaked out and hurried over to see if everything was okay.

But she went berserk when she saw Xandra in the house.

"Why are you here? Sebastian Hayes! Did you let her in?"

Sasha's gleaming glare pierced through Xandra the moment she saw that evil woman.

She could not believe that after all she had done to make Sebastian promise to keep that woman away from Ian, Xandra was still given permission to come near her son.

What on earth is going on? Why is she here? Sasha eyed the pair of pink indoor slippers under Xandra's feet, and her frown deepened. Is she having lunch with them right now? What's that on Ian's hands? Gloves? She's even allowed to touch my son?

The scene put a stake through her heart and Sasha felt like her heart was going to explode with anger.

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“Sasha Wand, are you mad? Who asked you to come again? This is not your house! How can you come and go as you like?”

Clenching his teeth, Sebastian finally unleashed his wrath upon Sasha while glaring at her with burning rage in his eyes. It was as if he had a strong urge to rip her apart.

Daddy is scolding Mommy again!

Matteo was displeased at the sight of Sasha being chided by Sebastian, and he was about to come to her rescue by voicing up for her.

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Out of everyone’s expectation, Xandra said abruptly, “Sebastian, cool down. Ms. Wand is your doctor now. There must be a reason for her to be here. Don’t treat her this way.”

The next moment, she walked toward Sasha with a cheerful smile on her face.

“Ms. Wand, is there something I can help you with? Why don’t you join us for lunch? You haven’t taken your meal, right? I’ll get the housemaid to bring you a plate and a set of cutlery. We can continue to chat while eating.”

She stood in front of Sasha, giving off the vibe of a dignified and graceful lady from a prestigious family. From the way she instructed the housemaid, it was as if she was the mistress of the villa.

Sasha clenched her fist as her expression darkened.

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“Never mind, I’ve taken my meal. I’m here because I heard from Luke that Little Ian almost got lost when I brought him to the Hayes today. That’s why I wanted to come and check if he’s fine.”

“Ah! So you’re here because of that. Don’t worry, Ian’s fine. He just doesn’t like to communicate with people and prefers to keep everything to himself. I guess he must have been looking for his daddy at that time but accidentally walked in the wrong direction. Everything is alright now, Ms. Wand,” Xandra comforted Sasha gently.

Upon hearing this, Sasha could not hold back her rage any longer. Her dainty face turned pale in an instant.

She could conceal her feelings toward that scum perfectly well in front of Xandra, yet she could not remain indifferent when the cunning woman sounded as if she genuinely cared about her son. No way, Ian is my son! He is my flesh and blood!

If anyone were to snatch her role as her son’s mother, she would surely go mad!

“Alright. Since he’s fine, I’ll make a move first,” Sasha replied coldly, then turned and prepared to leave at once.

“Ms. Wand, you don’t have to be shy. Since you’re already here, just take a seat and join us. It doesn’t matter that you’ve taken your meal. You can still eat some salad since it’s not that filling. Don’t be intimidated by Sebastian’s hot temper.”

Sasha did not expect that Xandra would insist that she stayed for lunch. However, before she could respond, Xandra grabbed hold of her hand and led her to the dining table.

Sasha was rendered speechless.

What is this b\*tch trying to do?

Once seated, she tried her best to suppress the growing discomfort and uneasiness within her. Keeping her head lowered, she tried to avoid having any eye contact with the man seated opposite her. She was worried that a single glance at the scum would trigger her anger, causing her to smash the plate and storm out of the villa in front of her son.

She really did not wish for things to end up like that.

“Ms. Nancy, are you here to visit me?”

“Ah? Y-Yeah!” Sasha stammered.

She was stunned, looking at the little boy who suddenly appeared beside her.

Mommy’s really dumb! That woman is bullying her, yet she still doesn’t know how to retaliate.

Matteo sat down next to his mommy and waved at the housemaid opposite him. “I want to sit here. Bring me my plate.”

“Huh? You want to sit there?”

Everyone was dumbfounded upon hearing his words, including Sebastian who had a puzzled expression on his face.

“Why are you sitting there? Go back to your seat at once!” The surprise in Sebastian became rage almost immediately as he yelled at Matteo.

However, Matteo was unwilling to move back to his original seat.

This is my mommy. If I don’t protect her when she’s being ganged up on, who else would?

Mimicking Ian’s facial expression, Matteo glanced at the man seated opposite him with indifference and said resolutely, “I’m not going back there. Since Ms. Nancy is here to visit me today, I want to sit next to her.”

Next, he turned to look at his mommy and asked politely, “Ms. Nancy, I want to eat that. Can you get some for me?”

“Sure, I will take some for you now!”

Exhilarated, Sasha’s eyes started to well up. She immediately took a huge portion of the dish as requested by him and put it on his plate.

"Ms. Nancy, thank you."

"You're welcome. Dig in!"

Instantaneously, pin-drop silence ensued in the dining room.

Everyone at the table became motionless like statues!

All the housemaids were dumbfounded. They had never seen Ian talking coquettishly to anyone before or request anyone to serve him food. After all, he was a clean freak, just like his daddy!

He would never want anything that had been touched by someone else.

This is absurd! I can't believe it!

Things were becoming more unbearable for Xandra. Her fingernails were digging into the flesh of her palms, and there was immense hatred in her eyes as she stared at both Sasha and her son.

The cheerful smile had totally vanished from her face, replaced by a scowl.

On the other hand, Sebastian was also burning with rage. D\*mn! She managed to influence Ian in just one day! What is she really up to? Is she planning to snatch my son away from me?

Well, she can dream on!