

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.

"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.

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.