

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

## Chapter 40

"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.

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.

"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!