

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 42

"Impossible! I won't teach you! I can knit Little Ian's clothes myself. So why would I teach you?"

Xandra's words agitated Sasha in an instant, and her mind was overpowered by the rising exasperation in her heart. Unable to hold herself back any longer, Sasha rejected impulsively, blurting out harsh words.

Usually, she was not an impetuous person. Yet, she tended to lose control easily when it came to her children.

Upon hearing her words, everyone's face turned grim, especially Sebastian whose face fell.

"You're really rude. How could you outrightly reject Ms. Green when she is sincerely asking you to teach her knitting? Who're you to knit clothes for Ian? You sure are clueless about where you stand."

Berta broke the silence by criticizing Sasha disdainfully. Every single word from her was of great sarcasm like a sharp knife piercing into Sasha's heart.

Still holding her son, Sasha clenched her fists at Berta's words.

"Berta, how can you be so disrespectful to Ms. Wand when she is willing to knit for Ian out of sincerity? Who are you to criticize her? You're really acting out of line here."

Unexpectedly, Xandra reprimanded the housemaid at once for being rude to Sasha.

She was still kneeling on the floor, clinging onto Sebastian's legs, and there were tears on her pretty, flawless face.

It seemed as though she was defending Sasha by speaking up for her.

Protective of me?

Sasha rolled her eyes and snickered. The woman's pretentious attitude really disgusted her.

Yet, Sebastian was apparently touched by Xandra's words. When he saw how forgiving and magnanimous she was, the flames of rage in him were completely put out.

"You don't have to degrade yourself by pleading with her. There're actually many other things that you can do for my son."

In an instant, Xandra was on cloud nine. She raised her head and asked excitedly, "Sebastian, are you serious? Does it mean... you're willing to forgive me? Sebastian, I-I'm so happy..."

She burst into tears, but this time, they were genuine and not crocodile's tears; they were tears of joy for her victory against Sasha!

Meanwhile, Sasha was trembling all over.

Her heart was filled with a mixture of suffocating rage, despair, and indescribable sorrow. She had a hard time accepting the fact that the man was totally oblivious to that woman's cunningness. Can't he tell that the b*tch is just putting on a show?

Perhaps he is deliberately turning a blind eye to everything.

She's the woman he loves the most, so no matter what she's done, he will still choose to forgive her. When I was eight months pregnant years ago, he even had the audacity to abandon us just to be with the love of his life.

Sasha tightened her arms around her son's tiny body and shut her red-rimmed, teary eyes in weariness.

"Ms. Nancy?"

Matteo could sense his mommy's grief, so he hugged her back to give her mental support.

He finally understood what his mommy had been enduring all this while. Poor Mommy! Daddy's really dense and doesn't deserve any sympathy. Mommy made the right decision by leaving him that time. Thank God I've stayed by her side all these years!

"Ms. Nancy, don't be sad."

"Alright, I'm not sad anymore. Little Ian, don't worry. I will not let you get hurt no matter what. I will protect you by all means."

Gazing lovingly at her son's face, Sasha quickly wiped her tears away and consoled him.

Matteo remained silent, yet Sebastian could sense that something was amiss. He glared at them with a cold glint in his eyes and asked, "Sasha Wand, what are you up to?"

As though her heart had turned stone-cold, Sasha replied calmly, "Mr. Hayes, you really have no idea about what I'm going to do? Since you couldn't care less about Little Ian's safety, don't blame me for being ruthless. From now onward, my only aim is to snatch him away from you!"

"What makes you think you're capable of doing that?"

"Since I could even crawl out of my grave, nothing is impossible for me. Don't ever underestimate anyone's ability. You won't know what to expect when a seemingly vulnerable woman like me is infuriated. Sebastian Hayes, you'd better think twice before you leap."

The last few words sent a chill down Sebastian's spine.

As Sebastian gave Sasha a glance, his heart skipped a beat at the sight of her bloodshot eyes; there was murderous intent in them. If she's given a knife now, she'll undoubtedly kill anyone standing in her way with it!

She's gone bonkers!

Sebastian swallowed hard. "Are you out of your mind?"

"You can say so. If I see any wounds on Little Ian's body again, don't blame me for teaching her a lesson!"

After warning Sebastian, Sasha yanked Berta, who was standing beside her, and gave her a hard poke in the neck.

Everything occurred within such a short span of time. Berta could only give a shriek of pain before her stiff body collapsed on the floor. Everyone in the dining room gaped in shock at what they saw.