

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 567

“Haha!”

Sasha burst into laughter at her son’s guileless innocence.

“Why? Are you concerned that Daddy will overtire Mommy?”

“Yeah! Everyone says that working for Daddy is exhausting, even Mr. Scott. So you’ve got to let me know if Daddy’s overtaxing you. Then, we won’t work for him anymore!”

“Huh?” Sasha’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Then what else can we do?”

“Anything’s fine. Our Mommy’s a jack of all trades. You can either start your own business or you can work at the hospital. The possibilities are endless!”

The little rascal’s not giving his own Daddy any credit!

Luckily, Ian showed up.

Upon hearing his brother spout nonsense, he reached out to shove his ice cream into his mouth.

“Mmhmm...”

“Little Ian?”

“Mommy, where’s Daddy? Is he not with you?” Ian obediently strode over to his Mommy and leaned into her embrace.

Sasha’s heart melted at his affection.

As she snuggled up to her three children, she grinned from ear to ear. “No, he’s still busy with work. How’s about this? We’ll go and get some ingredients first. Then, we’ll give him a call. Perhaps he would be done by then.”

“Sure!”

The three kids happily obeyed.

Hence, the four of them made their way towards the supermarket.

Sabrina, who was still preoccupied with the claw machine, had no clue that they were leaving until Ian turned around and noticed his oblivious aunt. He spun around and marched in her direction to drag her along with them.

“Hey! What are you doing? I’m not done with this!”

She furiously pointed towards the doll inside the claw machine.

Ian sneered as he continued yanking her along. “Only a brainless person would play this.”

Sabrina was left without retort.

The nerve of this rascal!

In the end, Sabrina was dragged along to the supermarket against her will.

At the sight of Sabrina, Sasha felt a tad apologetic about troubling her with the children.

She swiftly pointed to a chicken in the poultry section and asked, “Sabrina, how about I prepare some chicken soup for you tonight?”

Sabrina’s eyes bulged in disbelief. “What for? I’m not ill.”

Sasha resisted the urge to chuckle. “Nobody said that chicken soup is only for those who are sick. It can be nourishing even if you’re perfectly fine. I’m a doctor, remember?”

Sabrina’s eyes instantly lit up.

I suppose it doesn’t hurt to drink something nutritious to look healthier. I’ve been planning to go see Devin anyway. He doesn’t like it when my face is covered with layers of makeup. If I looked like I was in the pink of health, I wouldn’t need all that makeup to go meet him.

At the thought of that, Sabrina enthusiastically nodded. “I want two servings!”

Sasha was struck dumb upon hearing that.

Alright. Guess I’ll have to make more.

With the children in tow, the pair of women quickly finished their grocery shopping and left the supermarket.

"Mommy, are we calling Daddy?" The moment they left, Matteo asked.

Sasha was about to open her mouth to answer when Sabrina piped up. "What for? Isn't he right there?"

Huh?

The children's heads immediately shot up.

Sasha also turned to look in the direction Sabrina pointed to.

Indeed, as they stood at the grand entrance of the mall, they spotted a familiar black Bentley driving over from the direction of the office.

"It's Daddy!"

The kids were overjoyed at the sight of their father's car and began prancing in excitement.

Sasha was also feeling gratified by his unexpected appearance. She fished out her phone and dialed his number to tell him that his wife and children were there at the shopping mall he was approaching.

"Hello? Sebby, we're at..."

"You can go home first. I still have unfinished business at the office. No need to wait for me to have dinner."

With a terse statement like that, he rapidly hung up without waiting for Sasha to reply.

At the same time, the animated children were eagerly awaiting their father's arrival, only to see his car speed past them.

"Daddy! Why didn't he stop? Did he not see his sweetie?"

Vivian's lips curled into a pout as tears lined her red-rimmed eyes at the sight of her Daddy's car zooming past her.

Both Matteo's and Ian's faces fell simultaneously. The former, usually the most anxious of the trio, rushed to his mom's side.

"Mommy, did you not manage to get through to Daddy's line? Why didn't he stop for us?"

Sasha forced out a faint smile to her son with her phone still clenched tightly in her fist.

“Daddy was on his way to fetch his client. He’s not done with work for today.”

“Is that so?”

Matteo scrutinized his mother with a tinge of suspicion.

Sasha bent down at once to hold him in her arms. “Of course! When has Mommy ever lied to you? Besides, Daddy loves you three so much. If he really knew you were here, wouldn’t he fly over if he were available?”