

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 638

When the twins heard that, they were stunned.

Why is Mommy being so spineless? She ran all the way here to cook for him, so he should feel grateful instead!

The kids were furious, especially Ian. After seeing his father's reaction, he was on the verge of blowing up.

"Let's ignore him, Mommy. Since he doesn't want to eat your food, let's go back. You can cook for us instead." He walked over and grabbed Sasha's hand, wanting to leave the place immediately.

Sasha did not know what to say.

Her objective of coming here was to get closer to Sebastian, so if she left now, all her previous efforts would have gone to waste.

Hence, she did not want to leave.

"Little Ian, I..."

"Mr. Hayes, you're so lucky to have three adorable kids and a thoughtful wife. Even though they stay so far away, they came to the office just to cook for you. If I'm as lucky as you are, I'd even smile in my sleep."

Suddenly, the client sitting on the couch spoke to Sebastian as he shot an envious glance at Sasha and the children.

Sebastian's expression was so grim.

However, he had no choice but to say, "You're exaggerating, Mr. Melson. Your family is great too! Didn't your son get admitted into a prestigious college recently?"

"Yeah, so I miss the times when our family was staying together. It's going to be rare for us to have chances to dine together, just like your family."

As the client spoke, he started to feel sentimental.

Sasha's eyes glinted. As if she just had an idea, she suggested, "In that case, why don't we eat with us, Mr. Melson?"

“Huh?” The client was stunned. “Eat here?”

“Yeah! Anyway, you have to eat lunch and I’ve already bought the groceries. Although my cooking skills can’t compare to the chefs in restaurants, what’s more important is the dining atmosphere, right?”

Sasha utilized all of her marketing skills as a businesswoman.

When Sebastian saw that, he gritted his teeth furiously.

After the client heard that, he was actually tempted to accept the offer. “Is it okay, Mr. Hayes?”

Then, he glanced at Sebastian, who had a frosty look on his face.

After five seconds, he nodded stiffly. “If you don’t mind, of course we welcome you.”

“Why would I mind? It’s been ages since I’ve eaten home-cooked food. Looking at the groceries Mrs. Hayes bought, I’m sure that she’s extremely skilled at cooking. I’m so lucky today!”

As he spoke, he stood up.

When Sasha saw that, she was overjoyed.

Ignoring Sebastian, she brought her sons and the client out and headed toward the penthouse suite.

Only Sebastian, who was still hugging his daughter, was left in the office.

Slam!

“Daddy, what are you doing? Why did you smash your pen? I don’t want you anymore, Daddy. I want Mommy!”

Vivian, who was naturally timid, pouted. She pushed his hands away and was about to leave to find Sasha.

Mommy... Mommy... All of them look for their Mommy. Are they still babies?

Sebastian was on the verge of blowing up.

However, afraid of scaring Vivian again, he dared not to throw a tantrum. He carried her again and coaxed her gently, "I'm sorry, I dropped it because I was careless. I'll bring you to Mommy now, okay?"

"Okay."

Vivian finally believed him and snuggled against his chest.

After a few minutes, she and Sebastian left as well.

After convincing the client to come up to the penthouse suite, Sasha immediately went to the kitchen to cook.

"Little Ian, Matteo, please pour some tea for our guest."

"Yes, Mommy."

When they heard Sasha's instructions, they quickly took out some tea from the cabinet and prepared it for the client.

Matteo was the only one doing it.

On the other hand, Ian was still furious. His personality was similar to Sebastian's—if something was not resolved properly, he would be in a constantly foul mood.

This was the scene Sebastian saw when he arrived with his daughter.

In the living room, the two kids were entertaining the client while Sasha was busying herself in the kitchen. Just like what the client had described, there was a warm and homely atmosphere in the house.

"You're here, Mr. Hayes. Sit here! I've never expected there to be such a well-furnished penthouse suite here. How amazing!"

When the client spotted Sebastian, he praised the place profusely.

Sebastian nodded slightly.

Since things had already reached this stage, there was nothing else he could do but eat with them first before teaching Sasha a good lesson.