

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 639

“Since it’s inconvenient for the kids to come here all the time, we prepared this place for them.”

“This is great! If only I had the same idea as you back then... In my office, there’s only an office and nothing else. When my wife and son came over, they had no place to stay.”

Sebastian merely smiled in reply and grabbed the tea leaves which his son had brought over.

“Ian, pour some hot water for me.” When he lifted the teapot, he realized that it was empty. Hence, he glanced at Ian, who was sitting silently beside the table.

However, Ian ignored him and continued fiddling with the chess pieces.

On the other hand, Matteo took the teapot from Sebastian’s hands. “Let me do it, Daddy.”

The young boy went to fill the teapot with water.

When the client saw that, he could not help but burst out laughing. “Mr. Hayes, your children are just like you and your wife.”

“Really?”

“Yeah! After you scolded your son just now, he did not say a single word. Isn’t his temper just like yours? Your younger son has such a better personality. He’s so lively and smiles a lot, just like your wife.”

The client had worked with the Hayes Corporation for many years.

When he was commenting on Sebastian’s sons, he sounded like he was very familiar with them.

Sebastian glanced at the two boys.

Ian was sitting at the side gloomily. As Sebastian had watched him grow up, he knew Ian’s temper well.

On the other hand, his younger son was filling the teapot up eagerly. With the happy look on his face, he was just like his busy mother in the kitchen. Although Matteo had witnessed how poorly Sebastian treated Sasha earlier, he was still overjoyed to see him come up.

He's a fool as his mother.

Averting his gaze, Sebastian started to chat with the client while drinking tea.

Half an hour later, Sasha finally finished cooking six dishes and a pot of soup. It was a sumptuous lunch. Before she brought the dishes out, everyone could already smell the aroma from outside.

"Sebby, it's time to eat. Come here and lay the table for me," she called out from the kitchen.

Reluctantly, Sebastian placed his cup down, stood up and walked over.

They never had any guests over in the penthouse suite. As it was only meant for the whole family, the thought of inviting people to dine with them had never crossed their minds.

Hence, everything was insufficient.

"Ian, there are not enough bowls. What should we do?"

Sasha, who was wearing an apron, looked into the disinfection cabinet before realizing that there were not enough bowls. She could not help but raise her head and gaze at Sebastian awkwardly.

Glancing at her, he scoffed, "Why are you asking me?"

Sasha did not know how to reply.

After all, she was the one who created this awkward situation.

Suddenly, an idea surfaced in her mind. She left the kitchen, ran to the cabinet and took out a set of luxurious-looking ice cream glasses.

"We can use this!" Carrying the glass, she went back to the kitchen and gazed at Sebastian excitedly.

However, a cold look immediately glinted in his eyes.

"I bought this for my daughter. Do you dare to use it?"

“Huh?”

Sasha felt extremely conflicted. Left with no choice, she let the children use the ice cream glasses while swapping the adults' bowls for the children's' bowls.

“Don't worry. After using it, I'll definitely throw it away!” Feeling uneasy by Sebastian's hostile gaze, she quickly promised him.

With that, he carried the dishes out and she followed him.

Then, she invited the client to the dining table.

“Would you like some wine, Mr. Melson?”

“It's fine. Mr. Hayes still has to work in the afternoon.”

“It's fine!”

Sasha wished for nothing more than to make Sebastian drunk. In that case, she and the kids could spend more time with him.

Hence, she took two bottles of red wine and poured a glass each for the men.

With wine on the table, people would usually start to talk more and the atmosphere would become much more relaxed.

Although Sebastian was still quite uptight, Sasha could clearly notice that he became more relaxed after drinking.

“Mr. Hayes, your wife cooks so well. You can't even eat such delicious food in restaurants! I'm so envious that you can eat such food every day.”

Sebastian, who had already finished a glass of wine, did not rebuke him. Instead, he smiled slightly.

Sasha was instantly overjoyed.

She lifted the bottle of wine and filled their glasses up again.

If the meal ended happily, she believed that her relationship with that man would not be that hostile anymore.

However, things did not go as planned.

