Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 119

It was a sudden idea of Xandra's to go shopping at the mall.

Since she became Sebastian's fiancée, she had been living a luxurious life. Every aspect of her daily livings was being taken care of to the highest standard. Since it would be a long stay overseas this time, she decided to buy a few more handbags and bring them along with her.

"Sebastian, wait for me in the car. I'll be back as soon as possible."

Sebastian nodded a response without looking at her. As soon as he stopped the car, he fished out his phone to check if there were any urgent matters that he needed to attend to.

Seeing that, Xandra didn't dare to disturb him. She quietly put on her coat and then got out of the car.

"Must we go upstairs? We can just buy a coat at any one of the shops on the ground floor."

"Sure! We'll head to the ground floor then. Are you cold?"

"No. Let's go."

The moment Xandra opened the door, the chilly breeze gushed into the car, along with snippets of indistinct conversation.

Sebastian stopped scrolling his phone upon hearing the familiar voice. In an instant, he cast his eyes over to see Sasha walking with another man.

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He exuded a cold and ominous aura, especially when he saw the man wrapping his coat around the petite figure. Within seconds, the atmosphere around him dropped below freezing point.

Sasha Wand!

Eventually, Sasha entered a shop on the ground floor. She decided to randomly pick a coat so that they could then go for the interview.

"Welcome, Miss. How can I help you?"

Sasha cast her eyes over the shop and said openly, "I need an affordable coat."

She once lived a good life before the disruption of the Wand family. Even so, she never really pursued a materialistic lifestyle back then, let alone now. To her, the utility of an item was more important than whether it was branded.

The staff, however, became aloof upon hearing her words.

At the same time, Solomon cast a cold glance at the staff before he took a coat from the latest collection. "Nancy, there's no hurry. We should pick one that suits you the most. I think this looks pretty good. Why don't you try it on?"

The staff brightened up and started concurring with Solomon, "That's right. Miss, this coat suits you well. I believe you will definitely attract everyone's attention on the street."

"Really?" Sasha gazed at the coat dubiously.

Solomon reassured her, "Trust me. Just go and try it on first, and then we'll decide whether we are getting it."

With that, he grabbed her hand, leading her to the fitting room.

Since Solomon insisted, Sasha gave in and did as he said.

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In the meantime, the staff was trying to strike up a conversation with Solomon outside the fitting room.

"Sir, you sure have good taste. This coat is of the latest collection launched recently. You'll be stunned when your girlfriend comes out later wearing the coat."

Solomon smiled faintly but remained silent.

A few minutes later, Sasha came out in the coat.

The coat suited her perfectly as if it was custom-tailored for her. The Morandi color collar greatly accentuated her fair skin, while the classic Chanel-style design that emphasized the wearer's waistline highlighted her curves.

"Miss, you look gorgeous."

All of the staff in the shop exclaimed in awe.

Solomon was also amazed.

He had long known that she was beautiful. Yet he never thought she could be so stunning after dressing up.

"We'll take this one. Wrap it-"

"Sebastian, this coat looks nice! I love it. Can we get this one?"

Just as Solomon was about to pay for the coat, Xandra caught sight of Sasha's back view in the shop. She immediately pleaded with Sebastian coyly to buy the very coat that Sasha was trying on.

Sebastian?!

Sasha froze in front of the mirror. Her expression changed upon hearing someone calling Sebastian's name.

It can't be that coincidental, right? How could we even bump into each other in one of the many shops in this huge mall?

Inexplicably, Sasha started to panic. Before she could even hide in the fitting room, Xandra had rushed into the shop.

"Excuse me, wrap this up for me."

Notwithstanding that Sasha was wearing the coat, Xandra was so insolent that she directly asked the staff to wrap it up for her.

The staff was stumped by her request.

As for Solomon, the usual calmness on his face was replaced by anger. "Miss, my friend is trying on the coat. Isn't it inappropriate of you to cut in line?"

"There's nothing inappropriate about it. Since I have my eyes on the coat, it now belongs to me."

"Why should we let you have it?"

"Because she's my woman. Is this reason valid enough?"

Right then, Sebastian entered the shop. Although it was wintertime, the man was wearing a thin shirt underneath his unbuttoned black coat. One might wonder if he could even stand the cold weather outside.

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Sasha's feeling of panic and nervousness disappeared, replaced by her usual calmness.

She turned around and said coldly, "What if I refuse?"

Upon that, Xandra's eyes widened in shock as she looked at Sasha's face in a daze.

"Sasha Wand? It's you! Why are you here?"

With a condescending smile, Sasha scoffed, "Ms. Green, what a strange question you've asked. I can come and shop if I want to. I don't need to ask for your permission, do I?"

She didn't even bother to hide her disgust and hatred toward Xandra.

"You!" Xandra turned red in anger.

Without sparing another glance at her, Sasha turned to face Solomon and said apologetically, "Sorry about that, Solomon. Could you please hand me my purse? We'll leave after I pay for the coat."

"Alright. Here you go."

Solomon was standing by the side during the ladies' exchange. He handed over the purse that he was carrying to Sasha at her request.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns Seeing that, Sebastian's eyes turned gloomy.

A woman would only let a man carry her purse if they were in a close relationship, just like Xandra would ask him to carry hers though he would reject her most of the time.

Anger was boiling in him. Initially, he brought Xandra to the shop with the intention of humiliating Sasha.

Instead of leaving triumphantly, he was so pissed that he wished he could strangle that woman to death

Just then, Sasha seemed to be facing some issue when making payment.

"Miss, this coat costs one hundred and eighty thousand, but the balance in your credit card is only a hundred thousand."

Sasha cried out, "What?! A hundred and eighty thousand?"

She was so shocked that she forgot that there were two people in the shop, waiting to humiliate her.

The cost of the coat was almost twice the amount of her savings. How could she spend all her savings on a coat when she still needed to earn money to pay her daughter's preschool fee?

At that instant, Sasha regretted making such a stupid decision of buying the coat just to defend her dignity in front of Xandra and Sebastian.

Meanwhile, Xandra and Sebastian were gloating over her misfortune.

Seeing Sasha in trouble, Sebastian curled his lips into a smug smile. He even pulled a chair over and sat down with his legs crossed.

Hmph! Since you enjoy shopping with other men, why don't you call more of your male friends over and ask them to pay for you? Let's see if any of them could actually afford that coat.

At this moment, Xandra spoke up, "Sasha, do you not have enough money? Let me pay for you. Actually, you've misunderstood me. I didn't know you were trying the coat earlier."

Unlike her previous aggressive manner, she offered to help Sasha pay for the coat gently.

What the flippin' hell... What is she trying to do? Is she trying to show to that scum that his wife-to-be is a generous and kind woman? Sasha clenched her fists.

Just as she was about to accept defeat and leave the shop, the man standing beside her handed over a credit card to the staff.

"My girlfriend doesn't need your help," Solomon said to Xandra. Then, he turned to face the staff. "We're paying with my credit card. And also, please wrap the dirty coat in the fitting room for us."

The mellow tone in his voice resembled a tenor saxophone – smooth and almost hypnotizing.

Everyone was gaping at him. At this point, the shop was dead silent to the point that one could hear a pin drop.

This was an unexpected outcome to everyone, including Sasha.

In her befuddled state, she watched the staff swiped the card and wrapped the dirty coat for them. Before she had even realized it, Solomon took her hand in his.

"We'll be going now. Enjoy your shopping!"

Solomon was polite enough to say his goodbye to both Xandra and Sebastian before leading Sasha out of the shop.

The shop was still engulfed by dead silence though Solomon and Sasha were long gone.

At that moment, Xandra dared not to utter a single word in the face of Sebastian's intimidating aura.

She had not seen Sebastian this angry before. His face was clouded over, and his eyes gleamed with murderous intent.

"S-Sebastian..."

Bang!

Sebastian rose to his feet and kicked the chair forcefully.

The next moment, he rushed out of the shop.

Xandra immediately chased after him to stop him but to no avail.

The man had run so fast that his figure vanished from sight in no time.

Xandra reached the parking lot only to see the black Bentley whizzed by her and soon vanished from sight.

Does he have to be so angry just because his ex-wife has found herself a boyfriend?

She bit her lips, trying hard to hold back her tears.