Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 585

"Good morning, Ms. Wand."

"Please have a seat, Ms. Wand."

"Are there any prospective projects you're working on, Ms. Wand?"

The executives started greeting her the moment they saw her in the meeting room. They were not as friendly when she first came to the company.

At first, they had their guards up against her because she was Sebastian's wife, but things had changed.

She had proven her capability after the incident with Wells International.

Sasha smiled courteously and waved the file in her hands. "I've just landed on a big client."

Wow!

A big client?

Everyone's face lit up and they gathered around Sasha, wanting to take a look at the file.

When Sebastian came with his laptop in his hand, he was dismayed by the sight.

He used to be the center of attention, but this time around, everyone was so caught up with Sasha they could not take their eyes off her.

Sebastian looked at all the male colleagues smiling at Sasha as if they were trying to please her.

Behind him, Luke could sense a storm coming.

He kicked the door and raised his voice. "What's with the fuss? We're starting the meeting now."

Everyone scrambled back to their seats the moment they saw Sebastian at the door.

He swept his gaze across the room and walked in before sitting down on the chair.

He was in a foul mood. Just as he was about to give them a stern warning, Sasha looked at him with her eyes full of gentleness, and his anger was instantly appeased.

"Shall we begin?"

After the meeting, Sebastian called Sasha over to his office to talk to her, but before they could discuss anything, he pressed her against the table, scrutinizing her.

"Mr. Hayes... we're at the company. Watch what you're doing."

"Watch what I'm doing? You should say that to yourself. What were you doing with all the guys back there? Have you totally forgotten about me?"

Sebastian drilled his gaze through her as he locked his hands around her.

Sasha knew the best thing she could do was give in. "I'm sorry, Darling. Please forgive me."

"Who's your darling, huh?" Sebastian got testy.

"Sorry, Sebby."

Sensing things would get out of hand, Sasha knew she had to back down. She circled her arms around his neck and shot him a smile.

"Why are you so angry? What's so bad about people liking your wife. It means I'm capable. I did this for the company and for you too."

She softened her voice and spoke tenderly to him.

Her smile roused Sebastian. He dipped his head, looking at her attentively. She was not someone who usually made a compromise, but when she did, she would still look charming. A shade of pink manifested on her cheeks and her eyes curved in a crescent shape. Sebastian simply found her irresistible.

Gosh, she is the end of me.

Sebastian could not hold back anymore. He pressed his lips against hers and kissed her.

When Sasha went back to the operational department an hour later, everyone was busy looking for her.

"Where were you, Ms. Wand? We were looking for you."

Jenny was entirely clueless about what Sasha was up to. She failed to spot Sasha's pink cheeks and fired a question right when she saw her.

Sasha evaded her gaze.

"What is it?"

"Oh, Mr. Anderson interviewed a few people. Here are their resumes."

The secretary passed Sasha a folder containing a few documents.

Sasha took a cursory glance as she flipped through.

Since they were hiring a manager for the department, they needed someone with good work experience. It would be perfect if that person were well-versed in investing and had a keen sense on the market trend.

Sasha almost settled for a middle-aged man called Felix Carden as she went through the resumes, but another younger female candidate caught her eyes.

"Jamie Crawford? Tell me about her. What does Gregg see in her?" CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Well, he said she graduated from a prestigious school. She's a fresh graduate, but Mr. Miller highly recommends her."

After some hesitation, Jenny decided to just tell Sasha the real reason why Jamie was on the list.

Mr. Miller?

Which Mr. Miller?

"Who's what?" Sasha asked.

"Peter Miller! I heard she's his relative. Mr. Miller didn't make the request on his own. He asked her to just come over. I think he's trying to keep this low profile."

Sasha said no more. She picked up a pen and put a tick on Jamie and Felix's resumes.

Since Peter recommended Jamie, Sasha felt obliged.

She would not mind an extra pair of hands on the deck.

Sasha got off work early that evening. She even went to pack some food before going home.

"Mommy, Aunt Sabrina said she wouldn't be taking care of us anymore starting tomorrow."

"Huh? Why?"

Sasha was taken by surprise when Matteo told her the news.

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"What happened? Did you guys make her angry again?"

"We didn't! We are good kids. She said she's not a nanny and she doesn't want to take care of us anymore. She wants to live her life as she likes."

Sasha wondered if Sabrina really said that, but from the looks of it, Matteo was not lying.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Sasha had earlier on told Sebastian that Sabrina was still young and talented. Sebastian should not ask her to stay at home to look after their kids.

However, Sebastian was still worried about his sister as the toxins in her body had not completely cleared yet. Hence, Sebastian did not want her to go out.

Besides, with Sebastian and Sasha working at the company, they needed someone at home to take care of the triplets and Frieda.

Sasha decided to talk to Sabrina, but before she could even discuss things with her, Sabrina was all ready to leave.

When Sasha arrived in her room, Sabrina was packing her bags.

"What are you doing, Sha? Where are you going?"

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Sasha was getting anxious. She ran over to snatch the luggage from Sabrina.

Sabrina shot up in a fit, throwing the clothes in her hands away. She dashed over and pushed Sasha away. "Stop meddling with my life. I really need to get out. I'm so bored in here."

"Where are you going? It's almost Christmas!"

"I don't care. Don't you dare stop me, Sasha. You should just live your own life and stay out of mine."

With that said, she started packing her stuff again.

Sasha was speechless. She was just about to call Sebastian when the luggage in her hand slipped and opened in half. Everything fell out.

"What's this?"

Sasha caught a glimpse of a picture of a man.

Sabrina's face hardened and she grabbed the photo back. Sasha was shocked when Sabrina pushed her away forcefully, hugging the picture as if it was a precious item to her.

"What's wrong with you, Sasha Wand? Don't you even touch my things!"

"Well, I didn't. I was just picking it up for you."

Sasha was disconcerted.

Before she could get back to her senses, Sabrina had already chased her out of the room and shut the door tight behind her.

Sasha had no choice but to leave.

When Sebastian got home at seven in the evening, Sasha darted over and filled him in on everything that happened. She also told him about the photo she saw.

"A man?"

Sebastian was alarmed.

He was fully aware of what was Sabrina thinking. Devin came looking for him once, and when Sabrina saw him, she fell for him.

She had no idea who he really was, but she fell head over heels for him.

Sabrina was not aware that although she was from the Hayes, Devin was still way out of her league.

When Sebastian found out about it, he hurried over to her room without even having dinner.

"I'm going all out this time. I don't care anymore. I'll go after the love of my life."

Sebastian had just arrived when he heard Sabrina talking over the phone with her friend.

Sebastian took a deep breath trying to abate his anger.

He booted the door opened without even knocking.

Sabrina whipped her head around in surprise. A frown carved on her brows the moment she saw Sebastian.

She ended the call and shouted, "What do you think you're doing, Sebastian Hayes?

"Where are you going?"

Sebastian was doing everything he could to contain his fury. He eyed her coldly as he interrogated her.

"I... I'm not going anywhere. I just want to go on a vacation."

"A vacation? With a man?"

Sebastian asked her blatantly.

He saw the luggage Sasha mentioned from the corner of his eyes and kicked it open.

The things inside fell out and Sebastian immediately saw Devin's photo.

"You're going to him?"

Sebastian enunciated every word coldly and clearly as he pointed at the photo.

Sabrina felt a chill down her spine.

Although she was still older than Sebastian by three years, she often felt helpless and scared every time Sebastian got furious. In fact, she was more afraid of Sebastian than of Frederick.

"Why can't I look for him..."

"Do you know who he is?"

"He's your friend. Your good friend. What's wrong with me liking him? Are you embarrassed because I fell for your friend, or do you think I'm not worthy of him?"

Sabrina finally braced herself to speak up against Sebastian. She had tears welling up in her eyes when she finally said her piece to Sebastian.

He was caught off guard. This was the first time Sabrina stood up against him.