Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 607 - 608

I'll admit it, I did deceive her. However, I only did it because I wanted to deter her from causing a ruckus.

Sasha's face was ashen as she uttered, "I really didn't know that things would turn out like this. You can't just pin the blame on me. Besides, I take no part in any of this in the first place."

"Are you sure about that? Didn't you botch the last task that I gave to you?"

"You..."

"Don't get the wrong idea, Sasha. I'm not mad at you or anything like that. I just wish to make a deal with you. Help me revoke the lawsuit against Sinch Enterprise and I'll help you to rescue Frieda from the Jadesons. It's a fair deal, don't you think? In fact, I think I'm the one who's losing out in this deal."

You? Losing out?

Ha! Don't make me laugh. There's no way a crafty woman like you would make a deal that puts you at a disadvantage.

I'm not going to fall for your tricks again. Just as Sasha was about to hang up the phone, Yancy added on, "Of course, I won't force you to accept the deal, Sasha. In any case, all your secrets will be exposed once Frieda is in the

Jadesons' hands. And when that happens, your precious lover won't be breathing for much longer."

What a b*tch! How could she say such a thing!

Sasha was livid.

"Yancy, I'm disappointed at myself for believing your words just now. But I assure you, it won't ever happen again. Did you really think that I'm jejune enough to keep falling into your traps? If you truly have the ability to rescue Frieda from the Jadesons, You would've already secured her. With Frieda in your hands, it'll be way easier to convince me to accept your deal. You wouldn't have needed to go through the trouble of calling me," uttered Sasha in a sarcastic tone.

Upon hearing Sasha's response, the smug look on Yancy's face suddenly disappeared.

"Sasha, you..."

Before Yancy could say anything, Sasha cut her off, "No matter what you say, I can't accept the deal. Even if I do have the authority to revoke the lawsuit against Sinch Enterprise, I won't do it. I guess you just have to deal with it yourself."

Sasha hung up the phone immediately after.

Brimming with anger, Yancy threw her phone onto the ground.

"That little wench! How dare she rejects my offer!"

"Mrs. Tsurka..."

The housekeeper walked up to Yancy to conciliate her. "Take a deep breath, Mrs. Tsurka. Let's assess the situation we're in right now. So if the Jadesons find out that the mother and her child are still alive, we won't have any bargaining chips against them anymore."

"You think I don't know that? Why do you think I called Sasha?"

Yancy's face looked menacing.

The housekeeper quickly nodded and replied, "I see. However, now that she has seen through our scheme, we only have one option left. Tomorrow will be Mr. Solomon's court appearance day. We must prevent him from being sent to prison at all costs."

With her teeth clenched, Yancy picked up her phone.

A while later, Sasha received a message from Yancy. "Okay, so here's the deal. I will unequivocally provide you with the location of Frieda by tonight. In the meantime, you help me obtain the videotape of Ken and Frederick signing the share transfer consent form. What do you say?"

Humph, this cunning old fox doesn't know when to give up huh?

Sasha ignored Yancy's message.

Not long after, Yancy sent another message to Sasha. "I know you still have your doubts about me. Don't worry, once I've found out Frieda's location, I'll contact you again. If I fail to provide you with her coordinates, you don't need to give me the videotape."

Yancy was getting rather desperate to gain Sasha's trust.

Twiddling her thumbs, Sasha was lost in her thoughts.

After a while, she suddenly picked up her phone and gave out a call.

"Hello? Is this the legal department? I'm Ms. Wand."

"Hello, Ms. Wand. It's quite late already. Is there something urgent?"

"Oh, no. I just wanted to ask, are you guys done preparing for tomorrow's court appearance? I heard that the defendant himself will be the one attending the court appearance."

Sasha was very careful with her words as to avoid arousing suspicion.

"Yes. Originally, the one that would be attending tomorrow's court appearance was the defendant's lawyer. However, the defendant wants to represent himself instead," the receptionist of the legal department explained in detail.

"Yeah. That's because the defendant himself is an outstanding lawyer. Have you heard of him?" uttered Sasha.

"Yeah. Solomon is an august lawyer. That being said, we'll still be able to win against him in court as long as we have sufficient evidence."

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 608

"Is that so?"

Sasha felt a bit more relieved after hearing the receptionist's statement. "Then you must make sure to protect the evidence that we have, especially the videotape. Tell the people at the forensic department to take good care of it."

The receptionist put on a smile before responding, "Rest assured, Director. The videotape is in our hands. We'll make sure that we won't lose it."

Oh, so the video tape is being kept in the office.

No wonder that mendacious woman asked for my help. She must've had no idea where the videotape is.

Sasha hung up the phone and gave Andy, who was in Moranta, a call.

"Mr. Rind, it's been a while."

"Yeah. What have you been up to, Nancy? I thought you have forgotten about me after becoming the president's wife."

Andy was both surprised and happy to hear Sasha's voice.

Glad to see that she's moving up in the world.

Sasha replied, "How could I? No matter how much I've changed, I'm still Nancy. How could I ever forget you? If it wasn't for your help back then, I wouldn't have become who I am today."

"Hee-hee ... "

Andy was flattered by Sasha's words.

"Mr. Rind, can you help me with something?"

"What is it?"

"I'd like you to help me assassinate a person. Just name a price, I'll pay you right away. As long as you make her disappear quietly, you'll be amply rewarded," said Sasha, with a minatory look on her face.

I can't believe I'm doing this, but I must.

I've endured long enough, I can't let this go on any more. This person deserves to be killed for what she has done!

"Okay. I'll get the best mercenary on the job."

"Alright."

Sasha nodded before sending a photo to Andy using her phone.

Having received the photo, Andy was reticent to say anything.

Sasha frowned and uttered, "What is it? You can't do it?"

"Are you kidding me, Nancy? I thought you wanted me to assassinate a wicked mafia boss or someone of that caliber. Who knew your target was just a Jetroinian's concubine. This should be a walk in the park. Consider it done!"

After hearing Andy's statement, Sasha let out a sigh of relief.

She then transferred a seven-digit figure worth of money into Andy's bank account.

Meanwhile, at Hayes Corporation, Sebastian was gazing down on the plethora of city lights from the top of the building. His face was vacuous and pale.

It's been five hours, and I still haven't heard anything about Frieda.

What's this feeling in my heart right now? Every time I think about her, I start to feel like I'm suffocating; like my heart is going to burst out at any minute.

Am I really that worried about her? But I barely know Frieda.

She's just a woman that appeared out of nowhere and claimed to be my mother.

I already have a wonderful family that consists of a father, a mother, as well as a sister. I'll be just fine even without her in my life.

At least that's what I've always thought, until today...

"Sebby, do you want some candy?"

"Sebby, you're back! I've prepared some fruits for you. Are they to your liking?"

"Here, Sebby. Try this. It's very good."

"Sebby..."

.

With his eyes closed, Sebastian heard Frieda's voice calling out to him.

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She was always like this whenever I returned home. Giving me treats to cheer me up.

Even though I always glared at her with contempt, she would just give me a soothing smile in response.

Although she's mentally ill, she has always remembered me, her son.

Bang!

Sebastian punched the wall beside him with great force. His fists started bleeding after that.

"Mr. Hayes, why are you hurting yourself?" uttered Luke, who just came in.

Seeing as Sebastian's fist was bleeding, he quickly grabbed a roll of toilet paper and helped him treat the wound.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was unperturbed by his injury.

He pulled his hand away from Luke and queried, "What have you found out? Who's the person behind this?"