Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 117

Xandra became the center of attention the moment she stepped foot in the company.

The employers were still whispering to each other. Instead of rushing up to Xandra to fawn over her, they were now standing aside with crossed arms, waiting to see if she would make a scene.

Xandra hadn't shown her face for days. She couldn't help clenching her fists in anger when she noticed she was the subject of their gossips.

Now, everyone in Hayes Corporation knew Sasha was Sebastian's ex-wife and that that woman was lan's mother.

If Xandra wanted to marry Sebastian, all she could do was to maintain her grace and put on airs as the future president's wife.

"G-Good morning, Ms. Green."

"Morning."

Xandra unclenched her fists and returned the greeting of an employee, who was holding a pile of documents while waiting for the elevator beside her.

As expected, the employee was pleasantly surprised by Xandra's friendliness. She was so nervous that her palms became sweaty when she entered the elevator after Xandra.

"Are you from the business department?"

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

"Yes."

"I see you're carrying a lot of documents. Did your workload increase after Sasha stopped coming to work?" asked Xandra with a gentle smile on her face.

The employee was slightly bewildered when Xandra suddenly mentioned Sasha, which didn't ring a bell with her.

When the employee finally remembered that Sasha was the president's ex-wife, her body tensed up in an instant.

"N-Not really. Actually, s-she ..."

"I don't wish any employer to overstretch themselves. You can ask the vice president to get the Human Resource Department to hire new staff. Initially, we hired Sasha because she was idle at home. We later dismissed her since she was not competent with the job. It's better to hire new staff so that it won't affect the department's work efficiency."

Xandra was acting all amiable and friendly for some reason.

It was as if she was sympathizing with the employer's distress, she even looked guilty when she said it was her decision to put Sasha in the business department.

The employer was shocked by the revelation.

Oh, my goodness! So Ms. Green was the one who let that woman work in our department. No wonder she disappeared after having only worked for one day. It's because Ms. Green dismissed her for causing all the trouble in the business department!

It seems like Mr. Hayes's ex-wife is no match for Ms. Green since the latter could send her away whenever she wants.

The employer's eyes shone with excitement, thinking she got the news first-hand. Feeling eager to share the piece of news with her colleagues, she rushed out as soon as the elevator door opened.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

Unbeknownst to her, a wicked smile crept onto Xandra's face after she left.

Sasha, do you seriously think you can compete with me? I'll let everyone know who the lady of Hayes Corporation is.

A determined glint flashed across her eyes as she tucked her hair behind her ears.

A few minutes later, the elevator brought her to the president's office.

"Ms. Green, you're here!"

"Good morning, Ms. Green!"

"Morning, Ms. Green."

Within minutes after the conversation in the elevator, there was a drastic change in the employers' attitude as they greeted her reverently.

Xandra flashed them a faint smile before entering Sebastian's office.

"Sebastian, I'm here to bid you farewell."

Sitting behind his desk, Sebastian was occupied with his work. He didn't give Xandra any response though she was fixing her ardent gaze at him. He intended to ignore her until he heard her words. "What? Farewell?"

"What do you mean?" he asked again.

Looking at the man's knotted brows, for a moment, Xandra wanted to change her mind and tell him that she was joking.

Just then, Aunt Kelly's words rang out in her mind.

She then recalled the employers' attitude toward her just now. Rumors that were unfavorable toward her were circulating in the company. That had had an impact on her credibility as the future president's wife.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

In the end, she put up a good front, showing her considerate side.

"Do you remember me telling you that I've sent my script to a magazine company overseas? They've contacted me recently, saying that they wanted to sign me."

"Really?"

Sebastian's expression softened.

Xandra's writings and her perseverance were the things he liked about her. He didn't know how she managed to write all those letters buried under the magnolia tree. Eventually, she survived through hell, rising like a phoenix from the ashes.

"If that's so, you should give it a try. Do you need me to book a flight for you?" he asked.

Xandra was exhilarated as this was the first time he showed that he actually cared about her.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 118

Aunt Kelly was right!

"It's alright. I've already booked the flight." She hesitated and then made a request, "If you have the time, could you send me to the airport later?"

Sebastian frowned slightly. He took a glance at his watch and agreed nevertheless. "Alright, I'll fetch you after I finish my work."

Xandra nodded in satisfaction.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns Kelly was right in saying that she should treat a man as if she were flying a kite. If she constantly pulled the string taut, it would eventually snap. Likewise, a man would only feel suffocated and try to break free from her.

Thus, she made up her mind to let the string loose sometimes, allowing the kite to fly. This way, only would the man willingly stay by her side.

In the meantime, Sasha finally got to meet Solomon in a café.

"Solomon, I'm sorry for asking you out all of a sudden. I hope I didn't cause you any inconvenience."

Sasha felt sorry because Solomon, the young man with gold-rimmed glasses, was already waiting for her at a table by the window by the time she arrived.

"It's alright. I'm on my lunch break anyway."

Solomon discreetly sized her up.

The woman had light makeup on, with a faint reddish tinge on her cheeks so that she would not look that pale. Her full lips looked moist and plump after the application of lipstick.

"Thankfully I didn't disturb you."

Sasha heaved a sigh of relief. Tiny beads of sweat were seen covering her forehead.

She took the seat opposite Solomon and was about to call the waiter over when the latter said, "I've ordered a Jamaican Blue Mountain for myself and a cup of hot cappuccino for you. You prefer it with sugar and milk, am I right?"

"Huh? Y-yes... but I was supposed to treat you to coffee."

Sasha smiled sheepishly when she heard Solomon had already ordered for both of them.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Read full novel here https://novels.fun/

In fact, a cup of sweet and creamy hot coffee indeed suited her liking. She knew people would definitely laugh at her taste if she was to order this in a high-end café, thinking it was a waste of the high-quality coffee beans.

Nevertheless, she always ordered coffee according to her liking. After all, why would she force herself to drink black coffee when life was already full of bitterness?

"Actually, Solomon, I wanted to ask you about something. Earlier, you told me that your friend wanted to hire me to work in his clinic. I'm wondering if he still needs me."

Solomon was surprised. "You've decided to work?"

Avoiding his gaze, Sasha then gave him an excuse to put him off, "Yes. I might need to stay here for a while, so that's why I'm finding a job. I wonder how much he's going to pay me?"

Fortunately, Solomon was tactful enough not to ask further questions. "I told him that you've worked for Clear previously. I suppose your annual salary will be higher than what Clear Hospital offered."

"Is that for real?"

Sasha's eyes brightened.

As a famous doctor in Clear Hospital, her annual salary was more than a million. If she was to work at Solomon's friend's clinic, perhaps she could negotiate and request an advance payment of six months' salary.

She finally found a glimmer of hope.

"Solomon, is it okay if I go for a job interview now?"

"Now?"

"Yes. Oh, you don't need to accompany me. Just give me his address and contact number, and I can go by myself," Sasha reassured him as she was afraid to waste any more of his time.

Solomon suddenly stood up and grabbed his coat.

"You've never seen him before. It's better that I bring you there. Besides, he doesn't have many patients in his clinic at this time"

"Oh, um... okay then." Sasha nodded her agreement since he insisted.

Soon after, the two left the café.

Finding a job and requesting an advance payment of salary was the only way Sasha could think of. Previously, she did the same thing to raise her two children when she just moved to Clear.

After that, Sasha got into Solomon's car.

Initially, she thought he would drive her to meet his friend right away. However, a few minutes later, she realized they were heading to a mall in the city center.

"Why are we..."

"I think you'd better change into a new set of clothes. My friend is germophobic, so..."

Sitting behind the wheel, Solomon cast a sidelong glance at her while smiling teasingly.

Sasha's face flushed scarlet when she lowered her head to look at her coat.

It was indeed a little dirty.

When she moved into Royal Court One, she didn't bring her clothes from her rental apartment. For the past few days, she was wearing the very coat that Matteo brought her when she still was receiving treatment in the hospital.

Thinking that it was inappropriate to meet her future boss in a dirty coat, Sasha eventually agreed to Solomon's suggestion.

Unbeknownst to her, a black Bentley had arrived at the mall's parking lot after their car.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES