# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 89

| Sebastian o  | could  | have ig | nored those | clerks   | entirely, | since he | was   | technically | not | in a |
|--------------|--------|---------|-------------|----------|-----------|----------|-------|-------------|-----|------|
| relationship | o with | Sasha,  | but Luke co | uld tell | that he   | was not  | going | to do that  |     |      |

He watched with bated breath as Sebastian's face darkened.

"He ordered her favorite dishes?"

"No... I'm sure there's a misunderstanding here, Mr. Hayes... "

"So that's why she wanted to work here! You are fooling around, Sasha Wand!" he snapped.

Every line in his well-chiseled face grew sharper as his expression turned chilly, and Luke struggled to find the words to reply to him.

I don't think she's that kind of person...

"Please calm down, Mr. Hayes. I don't think she's like that. Do you want me to summon her here so that she can explain herself?"

"Why would I do that? She's just going to bring her filth into my office!"

Luke gasped. He called her filthy!

He fell silent in fear.

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Meanwhile, Sasha was happily enjoying her food with the vice president in the staff canteen when her phone vibrated. She picked it up, only to see a message telling her that she had been fired.

I've been fired?

Is this a mistake? I've only been here for a few hours!

I'm an employee of the Hayes Corporation now! Why am I fired? What's wrong with that scum?

She dialed Sebastian's number immediately.

"We're sorry. The number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

"We're sorry. The number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

Sasha cursed under her breath.

What the f\*ck!

Did he just blacklist me?

Vexed, she pushed her food away and stood up abruptly.

"Hey" the vice president called, visibly surprised. "Where are you going? You haven't even finished your lunch yet?"

Sasha ignored him and left the canteen quickly.

Where am I going? To beat up that jerk, of course!

She stormed into the President's exclusive lift and arrived at the penthouse suite a few minutes later. The employees there watched with their mouths agape as she kicked open the door of the President's office with a loud bang.

"Who the hell is she?" "Isn't she that vice president's lapdog now?" "Why did she just barge into the President's office?"

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"Did she just kick the door open?"

They watched in horror as Sasha stormed into the office and yelled, "What the hell is wrong with you, Sebastian Hayes? What do you mean I'm fired? Do you actually think I'm here to work for you?"

The onlookers fell silent in shock.

Sasha waited for his reply while panting from anger, and her frustration only grew when Sebastian took his own sweet time to turn away from the window he had been facing.

"Get out!" he growled, making the onlookers shiver in fear.

Sasha blinked. "What do you mean, 'get out'? You'd better watch your words! I'm here for my son's sake, and now you're telling me to get out?"

"Are you dumb or something? I'm telling you to get the hell out of Hayes Corporation!" Sebastian yelled angrily, though his face was completely expressionless.. "Listen up, Sasha Wand, this is my company, not your matchmaking service! How disgusting can you get?"

He glared at her with much hatred in his eyes, as though she did not deserve to be standing in front of him at that very moment.

What? What the hell is wrong with him?

Sasha could feel her hands trembling in anger. Glancing around the office, she noticed an art installation made out of metal just to her left, and she put her hands on it without much thinking.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed dangerously. "What are you trying to do?"

"I'm going to throw this on your stupid head, of course!" she shouted. "Who told you that I'm here to hook up with other men? Have you forgotten that we used to get in bed together? Are you so insecure that you think those ugly bas\*ards could take me away from you? Are you dumb?"

As she shouted obscenities at Sebastian, she tried to pick up the art installation with much difficulty.

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"It's thirty kilos. Let's see if you can actually lift it," Sebastian snickered, the storm clouds on his face long gone.

Sasha tried to lift the installation out of spite, only for it to fall back onto its podium with a loud thud.

Why the hell is it so heavy?

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Sweaty and exhausted, Sasha was finally drained out of energy. The thing was so heavy that she had to loosen her grip. After that, she squatted angrily as she couldn't even stand now.

"Sebastian, you're f\*cking mental!"

Panting, tears finally fell from her swollen, misty eyes.

Sebastian was taken aback for a second.

He was quite delighted when she saw her clumsily carrying the iron pieces but immediately became sorry when he saw her shedding tears while squatting on the floor.

"Is it you or me who's mental here? How dare you accuse me of this when you're the one who came to my company and caused chaos?"

"Chaos? What did I do?"

Sasha immediately raised her head and glared at the man with her red, teary eyes.

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Sebastian tilted his head slightly and looked away. "Didn't you hear it yourself? Now the entire company is talking about how lucky you are to catch the vice president's attention as soon as you came. Sasha, why didn't I know that you're an expert at winning people over?"

He worded it much nicer than before.

Nonetheless, Sasha jumped in rage after hearing this. "Bullsh\*t! What does he like about me? I think he's the one who is mental because he still wants me to be his assistant after being complained for not doing my job there! What do I have to do with this?"

Sasha went quiet for a moment.

"By the way, is this a characteristic of your company that the employees take after their boss?"

She suddenly changed the topic and jeered at the man.

They're all mental!

Sebastian understood what she meant, and rage pulsed through his veins.

But in the end, he endured it as Luke served the food at that moment. "Erm... Mr. Hayes and Ms. Wand, do you want to eat first?"

Sebastian didn't answer.

However, when Sasha saw it, she immediately stood up. "No! Who am I to deserve Mr. Hayes' food? I disgust him anyway."

Then, the woman left with an angry look, without turning her head. She even slammed the door after her.

Sebastian and Luke were left speechless.

Seeing his expression worsening, Luke quickly soothed, "Let's eat, Mr. Hayes. Don't worry about it. I'll ask her to work in your office when Ms. Wand comes back in the afternoon."

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Sasha left Hayes Corporation.

Of course, I won't eat at the lousy cafeteria! I'm too angry to eat anyway! It' might as well eat at home!

But just when she was about to get home, preschool suddenly called, "Hi Matt's Mom, what's wrong with Matt today? He's so quiet! Is he sick?"

"Huh?"

Sasha's face went pale instantly.

Matteo's sick? He isn't, is he? He looks fine when I send him there this morning.

Feeling uneasy about it, she didn't care about anything else and asked the cab driver to drive straight to the preschool.

"Hi Matt's Mom, you're finally here! Here's Matt-hurry and take a look!"

Sure enough, the minute reached the preschool's entrance, the teacher immediately brought out two children with a concerned look.

Sasha immediately trotted over and squatted in front of the two children.

"Matt, are you feeling sick?"

"No, no, Mommy, Matt is not sick." Vivian waved her chubby little hands to indicate that her brother was not sick at all.

However, Sasha noticed something odd about Matt. What could it be? I can't tell either.

"Matt?"

"Nothing, the food isn't good." He finally muttered after standing in front of his mother for a while.

The food isn't good?

Sasha immediately looked up at the teacher.

However, the teacher shook her head. "That's not true! Matt has always loved the food at preschool. Besides, we have his favorite mashed potatoes today. Why isn't it good?"

The teacher couldn't believe it, so Sasha looked at her son again.

Matteo had always been a good kid. When Sasha was working, he would take his sister to preschool obediently without causing trouble for his mother unless he was sick.

Could it be that he really fell sick?

Sasha remembered that her son would keep quiet about being sick before to not worry her, so she was more certain about it when he didn't talk much.

"Alright, Matt. Mommy's taking you to the doctor."

"Huh?" The two kids were startled.

Are we really going to the doctor? But he's not really sick! The truth is he's not Matteo but lan, her other son!

When the siblings were brought out of the preschool, Vivian helplessly stuck her head close to her after seeing her mother trying to get a cab.