Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 573

Sebastian, who had been conducting the conference, found out his assistant started losing himself in a train of thought.

Thus, he glared at his assistant in the eyes and asked, "What are you doing?"

Luke, who was drenched in sweat, finally returned to his senses and answered, "Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes is currently on her way to meet the person in charge of Wells International."

Irked by the incident in the morning, Sebastian was harsh with his remarks. "Is that any of my business when it's part of her job?"

Luke gulped and knew nothing he had in mind could convince his infuriated supervisor. In the end, he looked out the window and announced, "According to the forecast, there's a heavy snowstorm in Horington today!"

Sebastian's eyes widened in disbelief when he heard Luke.

On the other end, Sasha was in deep trouble since she had lost control over the vehicle immediately after the car fell off the guardrail in front of her.

Bam!

As a result, she bumped into the guardrail and almost passed out due to the heavy blow on her chest.

Fortunately, she wasn't involved in another accident since there were merely a few drivers on the highway due to the terrible weather.

It took her a long time to pull herself together. Seconds after she returned to her senses, she started surveying her surroundings.

Things were pretty tough on her end since her belongings, including her phone, were all over the place in the car.

She knew there was no way she could make it to Horington in time. Afraid she would mess things up again, she thought of getting in touch with the person in charge to inform him of her situation.

Once she gathered her thoughts, she withstand the racking sensation she felt and leaned over to pick up her phone.

"Hello, is this Mr. Will?"

Confused by the call, the person in charge of Wells International asked in return, "Yes. May I know who's on the line?"

Thrilled, Sasha introduced herself, "I'm so sorry for interrupting you, Mr. Will! I'm the representative of Hayes Corporation!"

"Well, as long as you make it to my office within another half an hour, I'll grant you an audience with me to pitch the proposal again."

The person in charge of Wells International was from Moranta. When he heard Sasha, he answered in a courteous manner and assured her he would honor his promise.

Half an hour? Are you kidding me? There's no way I'm going to make it in time when I'm this close to losing my freaking life!

"Mr. Will, allow me to express my utmost apology since I don't think I'm going to make it in time."

"What?"

The foreigner started throwing a tantrum and yelled, "Are you trying to waste my time or what? I have been pretty merciful to spare you two hours, but you're telling me you can't make it in time? If that's the case, forget about the proposal!"

He was about to hang up the call immediately after he made himself clear it was over.

The anxious Sasha yelled at him in return, "No, Mr. Will! We wish to establish a long-term working relationship with you and your company, but I can't make it since I'm caught in the middle of something."

"What are you talking about?"

"I'm involved in a minor accident due to the bad weather. I'll show you a photo if you're having doubts."

In an attempt to convince the foreigner, Sasha snapped the photo of her car bumping into the guardrail.

She did a great job leaving herself out of the photo since it wouldn't be wise for her to play to the man's emotions.

As a qualified negotiator, she needed to share the details of her situation with the other party to gain their trust.

Indeed, the foreigner stopped picking on her and announced, "Well, I'll just give you another hour if that's the case."

"Thank you so much, Mr. Will! I'll definitely make it there in time! Also, allow me to introduce myself! My name is Nancy!"

"Nancy?"

The person on the other end asked in disbelief and thought he had heard of the name during his time abroad.

"Yes, I used to work for Andy! In fact, I was the one behind a lot of the investment proposals! I had also done a few startups a huge favor and contributed to their current success! I can assure you it's a beneficial deal for both parties!"

Sasha introduced herself and her past achievements to convince the doubtful man since she knew it would take more than a mere accident to convince him.

Hence, she needed to persuade him it was worthy of his time to meet her. Otherwise, he might lose his patience if she were to be late again.

Her identity and past achievements happened to be the most persuasive things she could leverage on.

Once she had everything sorted out, she finally returned to her senses and started checking on the condition of the car.

She was grateful the Cayenne turned out to be sturdier than she had thought. In spite of the impactful blow, she could still start the car without any trouble.

Thus, she made up her mind to carry on with her journey and thought it wasn't such a bad day after all.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 574

She merely had two options left. Unless she could think of something to start the car, she would have to acquire the aid of the police and make her way to Horington without her sole mean of transport.

There was no way she would give up her sole mean of transport. In the end, she withstood the racking sensation and crawled her way out of the car.

Stepping on the inches thick snow, she marched in the direction of the boots and got herself the snow chains that would enable a car to move just fine during winter.

She had gotten those from an automotive store quite some time ago. Over the years she spent abroad, she had picked up all sorts of skills, including the basics of getting snow chains for the wheels during winter.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Those were meant to increase the friction between the ground and the wheels of the car during winter to prevent accidents due to the slippery road condition.

As tough as her life had been throughout the years, she had learned countless valuable lessons.

She had the chains installed within a few minutes as if it was just a piece of cake for her. Since it was almost twelve o'clock, she returned to her seat and started the car, neglecting the bruise on her forehead.

In the meantime, Sebastian had boarded the chopper against his subordinates' advice. They were against the idea of him boarding the chopper due to the bad weather.

Afraid something bad would happen to Sebastian, Karl tagged along.

Prior to their departure, Karl asserted in a final attempt to change Sebastian's mind, "Mr. Hayes, I have gotten in touch with the authorities and ensured there is no accident on the highway from Avenport to Horington. You need to take it easy since Mrs. Hayes may have long made her way to Horington."

The moment he brought up his suggestion, the man ahead of him boarded the chopper without a second thought and took over the control of the chopper.

Huh... Karl knew nothing he said could change Sebastian's mind. Thus, he joined him in the chopper and took over the control over the chopper from Sebastian.

It was dangerous to fly a chopper during such a heavy snowstorm. Had they failed to exercise caution, they might end up in a serious accident.

To Karl's surprise, as soon as they embarked on the journey, Sebastian instructed him to fly the chopper along the highway from Avenport to Horington in an attempt to locate the missing Sasha.

What the heck? Why had he picked on her in the first place? This is getting on my nerves!

Karl had no choice but to fly along the highway as instructed. They were surprised to encounter countless vehicles involved in serious accidents.

They couldn't believe Sasha wasn't the only reckless one.

Have they lost their minds or something? Why the hell are they out and about during a heavy snowstorm?

Karl's veins bulged as he thought to himself. Thankfully, they had yet to encounter Sasha's car.

Shortly after they made their way out of Avenport and headed in the direction of Horington, they noticed the road of the regions at a higher altitude was completely covered in snow.

"Mr. Hayes-"

"Have I not made myself clear? I want you to lower the altitude of the helicopter!"

Karl had the shock of his life the moment Sebastian broke the silence and yelled at him out of the blue.

CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

https://t.me/NovelsFuns

Once he turned around, he noticed the man behind him had been clenching his fists with his eyes glued to the road.

He was glad he wouldn't have to witness Sebastian's wrathful look since Sebastian had a telescope with him.

As a result, Karl lowered the altitude of the chopper and found out countless vehicles were trapped and had pulled over at the side of the road.

Nonetheless, they couldn't verify if the drivers and passengers were safe and sound due to the heavy snowstorm.

Sebastian put his telescope aside and reprimanded, "Why the heck have you stopped? Hurry up and get going!"

Karl had no choice but to carry on with the journey to Horington. It had been twenty minutes, but the car they had been searching for was nowhere to be seen.

"Mr. Hayes, I guess it's safe to assume Mrs. Hayes-"

When he was about to tell Sebastian his wife might have reached her destination safe and sound, Sebastian's phone started buzzing.

Mr. Hayes, we have found a car matching the descriptions of the one your wife owns on Jadeborough Street! Can you verify if this belongs to her?

Along with the text from the authorities was a photo.

Without a second thought, Sebastian accessed the photo and went dead silent as soon as it showed up.

He stared at the car next to the guardrail in disbelief and hoped he had been seeing things.

No, this can't be!

Karl was startled by Sebastian's response since he went dead silent out of the blue. In an attempt to figure out the things going on, he turned around and asked, "Mr. Hayes?"

Oh, God! Has something bad happened?

"J-Jadeborough Street!"

"H-Huh?"

As Karl looked at Sebastian with a confused look, Sebastian yelled at him, "Have you not heard me? I want you to make your way to Jadeborough Street at once!"

Karl was rendered speechless and made his way to the designated location instead of saying something else.