## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 589

Sasha breathed a sigh of relief when she found out about what happened.

Now that the two had a fallout, she no longer needed to worry about them getting too close.

"Ms. Wand, this is the proposal Mr. Anderson asked me to bring over."

A young lady came over with a whole stack of documents in her hand just as Sasha was working in her office.

Mr. Anderson?

Sasha read through the proposal and nodded in approval.

"Did you put this together?"

"Yes, I did. Mr. Anderson said you already have enough on your plate, so he asked me to finalize the proposal before letting you have a look. It will help to save you a lot of time."

The young lady who was talking looked beautiful and well-educated. Her demeanor and bearing put people around her at ease too.

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Sasha browsed through the proposal and felt the woman did an impeccable job. She had a good impression on her.

"Good job. I heard you just graduated. I'm sure you'll learn a lot of things under Mr. Anderson. Let me know if you need guidance on anything."

"Sure. Thanks, Ms. Wand."

Jamie was on cloud nine when she received a compliment from Sasha.

She stepped forward to pick up the other documents that Sasha had already perused. She took a quick but careful look at Sasha when she bent over.

She's really pretty.

Well, she doesn't look dashing and breathtaking at the first sight, but her complexion is good. Her features look perfect and her oval-shaped face is beautiful too.

Jamie's fingers pressed hard against the stack of documents she was holding. She had to admit that Sasha had the most alluring eyes she had ever seen. Her almond-shaped eyes were so clear and bright as if she could see through simply anyone's soul.

Jamie recalled how her sister died. Hanako almost got her hands on this flawless face.

"Is there anything else I can do for you?"

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Sasha was quick to realize there was something weird about Jamie. She looked up at her impatiently.

Jamie jerked and quickly apologized before heading out.

Sasha dismissed her unusual behavior and dived into work until noon. She was still thinking about making lunch for Sebastian when she got a text.

Then, she received a message from Sebastian. "You don't have to make me lunch today, Darling. I'm going out."

Sasha was disappointed. "Alright. I'll just order take away then."

A notification lit up on her phone right after.

"You need to watch your diet. I'll ask Luke to get you something."

Sasha wondered since when Sebastian became so naggy. Why is he treating me like I'm his child?

The door was pushed open just as Sasha wanted to reply the message.

It was Jamie.

"Ms. Wand, do you need me to buy you something for lunch?"

"I'm fine. You just go ahead."

Jamie went out and got something for Sasha anyway. Just when Luke called Sasha to go upstairs for lunch, Jamie went back to Sasha's office.

"Ms. Wand, I got you something for lunch. I'm not sure what you like, so I got you some pasta."

She came in and put the lunchbox on the table as she spoke timidly.

Sasha thanked her and took the food upstairs.

Luke was appalled when he saw the food Sasha brought. He had ordered a lot of food for her.

"Are you having cafeteria food, Madam? You can't take food from that place. You're the president's wife."

Sasha shrugged nonchalantly and handed him the lunchbox before sitting down at the table.

"The new girl at the office got me this. It's really kind of her to do that. I don't want to let her down."

"I see."

Luke was relieved to hear that.

Sebastian had already told him explicitly that Sasha should not mix and mingle too much with the employees.

Sebastian did not want Sasha going to the cafeteria to eat, but Luke had to say the new employee was very tactful.

She knew how to get on her employer's good side.

Luke looked at the lunchbox and decided to eat it himself.

Meanwhile, Jamie had just sent two pictures over to Yancy.

The first was a picture of the proposal.

The other was a photo of Sasha. There was still someone around in the office when Jamie came by to take a picture of her secretly.

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The picture was taken when Sasha was texting Sebastian. Although it was shot through a transparent glass, her face was still clearly visible.

Despite Jamie's updates, Yancy did not seem satisfied with what she did. "What's the use of sending me all these photos?"

Yancy took a look at the first picture, grumbling away.

"Calm down, Mrs. Tsurka. She's still new. She'll get her hands on something more significant soon. We should be patient with her. We can just give her more specific tasks next time," the housekeeper said.

Yancy nodded briefly, but her eyes squinted the moment she saw the second photo.

"I have to say this photo is well-taken."

"Let me have a look."

The housekeeper came closer and looked at the photo.

This was the same girl they had locked up at their place last time, but she looked much better in this picture. She was like a flower blossoming under the summer sun.

Her beauty could even leave any other woman in awe.

After some time, Yancy scoffed. "Heather really did pass down some good genes to her daughter, didn't she?"

The housekeep dared not breathe a word.

She took another glance at the photo and locked the phone.

"What should we do next, Mrs. Tsurka? Should we send Mr. Solomon this? He didn't know we sent someone over to Hayes Corporation. Will he be pissed if he finds out?"

"Pissed?" Yancy broke out in a laugh. "I'm sending him pictures of the woman he loves. He has nothing to complain about."

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With that said, she forwarded the photo to Solomon.

As she anticipated, Solomon called her from Terrandya the moment he saw the photo.

"What are you up to this time? Where did you get this photo from?"

"Spare me those questions. You don't need to know how I got it. I know you're happy to see her. You don't have to thank me for that."

Yancy completely disregarded Solomon's anger. She talked to him casually while the servants massaged her.

Her attitude piqued Solomon. "I'm warning you. You'd better not do anything to her. I won't let you off if anything happens to her."

Solomon was neither glad nor thankful to his mother when he saw the message.

Instead, he was worried.

Yancy sat up in rage when she heard him.

"Are you even my son, Solomon George? I asked someone to get a picture of her just because I think you'll like it. What kind of a person do you take me for? A psychopath?"

"Ha..." Instead of replying to her question, Solomon simply smirked.

The housekeeper could tell from Yancy's face that she was about to lash out, so she hurried over to coax her. "Come on, Mrs. Tsurka. You've always been

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the bigger person. Your son knows nothing. This is just how he is. I'm sure he's actually smiling looking at the woman's photo."

"Alright. I won't do this if you don't want me to, but you'll have to get out of that broken hotel and go back to work."

"Why must I listen to you?" Solomon was brazenly honest with her.

A menacing smile broke out on Yancy's face.

"Well, you can choose not to listen to me, but bear in mind what will happen to you once the court convicts Sinch Enterprise of all the charges Hayes Corporation has pressed on you. You're a real Hayes, but you'll end up being the biggest joke in the world. Everyone will take you for a bast\*rd."

There was silence from the other side.

"You could've had it all, Solomon. All these are meant to be yours. The woman you love is sleeping in the arms of another man right now. Will you just let it be?"

"Shut the f\*ck up!"

A deafening outburst came from the other side.

Solomon was shaking in anger. His eyes looked red and bulged out in fury. At that moment, he felt like choking Yancy and ripping her to pieces.

Never had he loathed his mother with such intense hatred.

Yancy chuckled and hung up.

I can read you like an open book. I know what your heart longs for and what you fear. There's no way you can win against me. Yancy lay back down leisurely. "Send a message to Akiko and ask her to keep an eye out for Hayes Corporation's court case against Sinch Enterprise. Ask her to report back to me the moment she finds anything." "Yes, Mrs. Tsurka." "By the way, ask her to take more pictures of Sasha. It'll be best if Sebastian is there too " Yancy rolled her eyes while devising an evil plan. Although the housekeeper had spent many years of service around Yancy, her scheming nature still made her shudder.

Ultimately, she was still the one who knew her son the best.

Don't try to be cool, my son.