Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 998

"How could he do this?"

Sasha fumed as she stomped her foot, the vein on her temples throbbing.

She had not expected things to have turned out that way.

However, she knew nothing of what happened in the grey car that sped off. Before the car had even turned around the corner, blood had trickled out of his nose when he lowered his head.

"Mr. George!"

The young woman, who was driving, was frightened out of her wits, and she slammed her foot on the brakes.

Immediately, the car came to a rough stop in the middle of the road.

She hastily grabbed a handful of tissues as she turned around and sobbed out, "Mr. George, what's the matter? Are you okay?"

However, after the man took the tissues and stopped his nosebleed, a look of calmness crawled onto his pale face. It was as if the nosebleed was not his at all.

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"Why are you in such a panic? I'm not dying yet."

"Mr. George..."

The woman's lips trembled as her eyes reddened even more.

Regardless, she dared not say anything else. Once he stopped bleeding, she averted her sorrowful eyes and forced herself to look at the road again. In minutes, the car started up again and drove off.

Forty minutes later, at Hayes Corporation.

"Jamie? Why are you back alone? Where's Mr. George?"

Luke was surprised to see the president's secretary coming back alone.

Indeed, the woman in front of Luke was Solomon's secretary, Jamie Marley, also known as Jetroina's Akiko Sato.

After Solomon came to Hayes Corporation, she had been spending lonely days at the Jetroinian bar. Hence, he brought her over to work for him as his secretary while Luke became his assistant.

Jamie nodded, her face still pale.

"He went to meet a client and asked me to come back to the office to grab something. Mr. Scott, please postpone all afternoon appointments for today. He said he isn't free and is unsure if his schedule will open up the next day," Jamie promptly told him.

Luke then watched her enter the president's office. Soon, she emerged out of the room with some of Solomon's stuff before leaving the office.

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A last-minute meeting with a client?

Why don't I know about it? Even if it's a sudden meeting, shouldn't he be informing me, his assistant?

Moreover, he has postponed all appointments for the afternoon.

Why is he doing things like these so often recently? He wasn't like this before.

Luke's mind was buzzing noisily with the number of questions in it.

However, there was nothing he could do to find the answers, for Solomon was not around. In the end, he could only postpone all of Solomon's afternoon appointments.

At Royal Court One, Frontier Bay.

Sasha, who was already home, told Sebastian, who just came back, what happened in the afternoon.

"Sebby, I didn't mean to look for him. I encountered him at the mall, and he told me he's going back to Jetroina soon. He's only giving you three days. What are we going to do?" she worriedly asked.

Of course, she made sure to emphasize to him that she was not the one who was looking for Solomon in the first place.

Nevertheless, the moment Sebastian heard the threat, a scowl appeared on his handsome face.

"Does he have a death wish?"

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Sasha kept her silence as the hairs on the back of her neck rose.

At that, his scowl grew. "Very well. Tell him that I want to see him gone after three days. If he's still around, I'm going to fly him back to Jetroina on a helicopter myself!"

Once those words were squeezed out through his teeth, he stormed upstairs.

Sasha remained downstairs, her heart still in her throat in fear.

That was terrifying!

He's clearly not saying the truth! Look at his demeanor. If Solomon actually leaves in three days, he's going to skin him alive!

How did the two of them end up this way?

Sasha groaned.

Left without a choice, she went to Sabrina.

Sasha: Sab, where are you?

Sabrina: What?

It had been two days since Sasha had talked to Sabrina, but Sabrina's response was still as crude as always.

It's okay. I'm the better woman.

Sasha: Something has happened at home. I encountered Solomon when I was out shopping today, and he has told me he's going to quit and go back to Jetroina. He wants your brother to go back to the company, but your brother doesn't want to. What now? Sasha could not help but shudder at the thought of a leaderless company.

When the woman in the bar saw the message, she threw the glass of wine in her hand onto the ground.

"F*ck! None of them have any brains!" she shrieked.

The surrounding people chanced a glance at her before quickly looking away.

They all knew who she was—she was Sabrina of the Hayes family.

Only a young man in glasses dared to approach her. He carefully walked to her side and asked, "Ms. Hayes, are you all right?"