

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 285

Sasha was stunned.

Yep, even she found it strange. What is he doing here? Shouldn't he be in Avenport and working at Prime Cloud Corporation?

Sasha saw how happy the guy was when he saw her, so she thought that it wasn't right for her to comment on anything. She simply grinned and replied, "Yeah, I just got back. What about you? What brought you here?"

"Me?" blurted Solomon. His shoulders slumped down as a bitter smile crept up.

Sasha couldn't speak.

A revelation suddenly hit her, and she discovered something. At that moment, she couldn't stop herself from saying, "Are you here because of me? Did Sebastian chase you away?"

Solomon shook his hands and denied, "No, not at all. The truth is that I have been thinking about leaving that place for a while now. Progress there is slow, and it was affecting my career, so I moved back here."

The way he said everything... His words may sound innocent from the surface, but he is obviously confirming my suspicion in the most blatant way.

F*ck!

Are men nowadays all such assh*les?

Brandon, who had been drinking and enjoying himself some distance away, almost spat in disgust.

Naturally, Sasha caught that as well. She was even angrier.

"That freaking j*rk Sebastian Hayes! He's always doing inhumane sh*ts. I am so sorry, Solomon. This is all my fault. I didn't know that he would do something like that, and I got you in trouble."

"It's fine. By the way, do you have any special reason for coming to this party? If not, I can introduce you to some of my friends hanging out over there."

"What friends are you talking about?"

“They’re not celebrities or anything, but they are all businessmen. Getting to know them can help you down the road if you plan on working in Clear as a doctor. I’m sure they can look out for you and send business your way.”

Solomon was suddenly chatting sweetly. His lips were curved into a small grin, and his aura was warm. He was an absolute gentleman at that moment.

Sasha’s eyes glowed.

Businessmen? No, I don’t need them to come to me as patients. What I need is for them to teach me how to run a business.

Sasha ended up holding her glass of wine and following Solomon along to go meet his friends.

Willow didn’t think it was appropriate to tag along because it was a private social call. Hence, she held her glass of wine and turned around to head over to the other side. She was surprised to see an extremely handsome but gloomy face almost immediately after.

“Who the hell is that? What is his intention with my little idiot?”

It was Brandon!

Willow’s eye twitched as she stared at his downright grouchy expression. She demanded, “Your little idiot? When did the two of you become so close? Who do you think she is to you?”

Brandon shifted his gaze. There was a moment when his mesmerizing eyes swept past Willow’s face. One look was all it took to knock her off her feet a little.

“Oh, why do you care? Stop being so nosy. I will say this, though. That punk better not have any funny ideas or I will make him suffer!” spat Brandon before he left in a puff.

Sometimes, a man’s instinct was pretty accurate when he read another man.

Sasha ended up meeting the most prestigious guests that night, thanks to Solomon’s introductions. It just so happened that those were the very people she needed to meet the most.

Hence, Sasha was ecstatic. She kept sharing her stories with Willow and Brandon as they went home together.

She spoke all the way home. When she opened her front door, she suddenly realized that a tall man was sitting on her sofa with his legs crossed.

“Leaving me makes you that happy, huh?”

Only a small lamp was turned on, so it didn't illuminate the place much. It was quite the contrary. The dark environment engulfed most parts of the figure and made him look especially terrifying.

It was as if he had just crawled out of the darkness.

Sasha felt all of her limbs going cold. She hadn't even registered what had happened before she stumbled backwards a few steps. Then... Bang! She fell right at the side of the door.

The man inside the house was speechless.

She's actually afraid of me? It's only been a few days, but she's already mastered how to flirt and chat happily with other men. Then, to add insult to injury, she acts like she has seen a ghost when she sees me?

The man had been suppressing his emotions for a while by then. His fury and viciousness finally revealed themselves. He glared at the woman, who looked horrified, and sprang up from the sofa.

"What? Sasha Wand. Are you afraid of me?"

Sasha didn't reply.

Her first instinct was to panic and scan the room.

Of course, I'm afraid of you!

She cut off all connections with him at the very second she discovered the truth. Still, she was terrified of him. She worried that he would drag her back and make it so that she could never leave or see the light of day again.

If that actually happened, then there would be nothing else she could do.

She would not be able to build the Wand family back up, nor could she compensate the Blackwood family for the mistakes she made.

Sasha glared at the man that seemed like a malicious spirit that was there to haunt her. It took her some time, but she eventually suppressed the terror in her heart and spat through her teeth, "What are you doing here? Are you here to take me back? Well, then let me tell you something. I will not grant you that wish, so you will just have to drag my body over!"

Sebastian's irises narrowed rapidly.

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