

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 398

Sasha was indeed in Adonia at that moment.

Now that she had revived Wand Enterprise, she wanted to get it off the ground as soon as possible. The best way to do that was to get in touch with their previous clients and convince them to do business with Wand Enterprise once again.

And there were many old clients in Adonia that used to make large orders from them.

"I have to give it to you. I can't believe you came looking for me after you found out that I was filming here," Brandon said.

He could not help feeling pleased about becoming her guide.

But that was how he always was. He acted like Sasha was nothing but trouble every time she came looking for him. He would either end up being beaten or something similarly miserable.

However, whenever she needed his help, he was still eagerly at her beck and call.

Sasha knew it too, which was why she felt rather uncomfortable when she saw the pleased look on his face.

"What choice did I have? I only have one friend, and that's you. Oh, let's eat after going to Gerrain Enterprise. I'll treat you to a feast, okay?" said Sasha.

"Sure! I want to go to the grandest restaurant here and order to my heart's content. Do you have any problem with that?" he replied mischievously, leaning toward her and blowing gently on her ear.

"Get lost!" Sasha exclaimed.

His breath tickling her ear gave her goosebumps and she reached out to push him away.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at Gerrain Enterprise.

Since Gerrain Enterprise was doing quite well, it would be a great help to Sasha if they agreed to work with Wand Enterprise once again.

When they met with the owner of Gerrain Enterprise, Sasha placed the gifts she had brought on his desk and said, "Mr. Lovano, let me cut to the chase. It was

thanks to your support that Wand Enterprise enjoyed the success it had all those years ago. Now that Wand Enterprise has resumed operations, if you'd be so kind as to give us a chance, I promise to offer you factory prices on all our products. What do you say?"

"Factory price?" Travis Lovano echoed. He smiled before continuing, "Young lady, how old are you? Are you over twenty years old? Do you know what it means when you offer factory prices?"

Sasha fell silent. Doesn't he believe me?

She glanced at her clothes, slightly regretting that she had dressed casually in a plain pair of jeans and a T-shirt.

"Of course. It would mean that we won't be earning a profit. However, if you order from us, those old clients of ours would surely follow suit. Since I'll be using you as a walking billboard, what more could I ask for?" Sasha explained smoothly without a trace of panic.

Travis was stunned. He had not expected her to be so frank. She's Rufus' daughter, isn't she? It looks like she has pluck and brains.

In the end, Travis agreed, but on one condition. He was meeting a client that night, and the client was a notoriously tough nut to crack. Travis had been trying to close a deal with him for the longest time. If Sasha could help him seal the deal, he would sign a contract with Wand Enterprise.

"Isn't he just making things difficult?" Brandon glowered when he heard that.

Sasha was also unhappy about it. However, she knew that if she wanted Travis to partner with the Wand family, she had no choice but to endure it.

Therefore, she agreed to Travis' condition.

Once they came out of Gerrain Enterprise, Brandon could not hold in his anger anymore and scolded Sasha. "Why did you have to agree to it? He couldn't even handle it himself, but now he's asking you to do it. Isn't it clear that he's finding a way to turn you down?"

"So what? At least he gave me a chance. I'm not my father, so I should thank my lucky stars that he didn't chase me out of his office right away," Sasha explained with a frown. Although Travis' request left her feeling somewhat helpless, she could understand why he did so.

After hearing her say that, what else could Brandon say?

They decided to stay at a hotel until Travis sent them the information on where to meet that night.

And because Travis remarked that Sasha's outfit made her look like she was playing house, Brandon purposely went out in the afternoon and bought her a new dress.

Sasha was speechless when she saw it.

She did not know how to express her gratitude. All she could do was change into the dress obediently.

Brandon was dazed when he saw her in it.

"All right, I'm ready. Let's go then," Sasha said after she had changed and saw that Travis had sent her a message. She picked up her handbag and prepared to leave.

Golden Gate Club? What sort of place is that? Is it a hotel?

She had walked out of the hotel and hailed a taxi when she saw Brandon rushing up with something in his hand.

"What's that?" she asked.

"A scarf, of course. It goes with the dress. Well, hurry up and put it on," Brandon said.

Without waiting for an answer, he draped the white scarf over her bare shoulders.

A scarf? Is that necessary? Why do I have a bad feeling?

She looked warily at the scarf and the dress she was wearing.

However, the taxi was waiting for them, so she had no choice but to go along with it. They got into the taxi, and she said to the driver, "The Golden Gate Club, please."

"Okay," the driver answered.

Then, the taxi sped off.

Golden Gate Club was a famous nightclub located in the eastern part of the city. The place would come alive after dark and was one of the hottest spots for the wealthy.

Once Brandon got down from the taxi and took a look at the nightclub, his handsome face paled, and he looked ready to kill someone!