Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 460

He soon received a call from Xenhall, Jetroina.

"Hey, Solomon! I hear Trevor intends to have his daughter marry you! This is a great opportunity, so you should take it! Frederick has yet to fully hand over his power, so having the support of the Rocke family's pharmaceutical company will reinforce your position!"

It was a woman's voice, and all she did was order him around without even asking about his well-being.

Solomon narrowed his eyes, and the look on his face grew cold instantly.

"And what if I don't marry her?"

"Why not? Are you trying to defy your mom? This is all for your own good, so you will do as I say!"

The woman on the phone got really angry and scolded him harshly.

Mom?

A sarcastic smile formed on Solomon's lips as he said, "My mom is dead! She died back when I was eight!"

He then slammed his phone on the ground, much to the horror of his assistant watching from the side.

Instead of going to see Roxanne, Solomon left the office and went looking for the shareholder that had been avoiding him.

He had only a few more to get rid of, and they were the most difficult ones of the bunch.

Most of the people in Hayes Corporation didn't respect him even after he rose to power as he was an illegitimate child and had taken over the company through underhanded means.

That was the reason why he had been "executing" a lot of people throughout that month, but most of them held lowly positions in the company and only owned a small amount of the company's shares. As such, the only way for Solomon to truly achieve dominance was to take out the major shareholders.

"Mr. George, Peter lives in Lux Tower and has always wanted to acquire the building. He's willing to transfer his shares over if we can fulfill this request of his," his assistant reminded him over the phone when Solomon arrived at the Lux Tower.

Solomon took a glance at the building from inside his car upon hearing that.

Hmm, it does indeed have great commercial value. The first four floors are comprised of a shopping mall with lots of top-tier luxury brands within the city. The rent alone for this place should be enough to last you a lifetime.

He then parked his car and was about to go look for Peter inside when he saw two familiar figures in one of the men's clothing stores.

"Do you like this?"

"Yeah."

A handsome and elegant-looking man was trying on some clothes in front of the mirror. Although the outfits were plain and ordinary in design, he made them look surprisingly well when he put them on.

Solomon narrowed his eyes when he noticed that the man's gaze wasn't focused on his outfit, but the woman who was straightening his shirt collar for him.

She had a beautiful face, mesmerizing eyes, and a dazzling set of pearly whites. The look in her eyes was so gentle and affectionate as she helped tidy up the man's clothes.

Sebastian Hayes!

Pain and jealousy filled Solomon's heart instantly, and he gripped the steering wheel so tightly that his knuckles went white.

"Hey, are you listening to me? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Sasha looked up at Sebastian and pouted when she didn't hear a response from him.

The next thing she knew, her lips were sealed by his.

Loud gasping noises could be heard within the store, and the salesgirls who had been eyeing Sebastian the moment he came in held their hands to their mouths in shock and disappointment.

Damn it! Why are all the handsome men taken?

Sasha burned bright red when she regained her composure.

"What are you doing? There are so many people here!"

"What are you afraid of? It's not like we're in some indecent relationship or anything. You're my wife, remember?"

"No, we're divorced."

"Since when? I'm not aware."

Unable to continue the conversation, Sasha quickly changed the topic.

"Do you like this shirt or not? We need to head back as soon as we're done shopping. The kids are waiting for us, you know?"

"Yeah, sure. I like anything you buy for me, Darling," Sebastian said with a shameless smile on his face.

Sasha didn't dare say another word and scurried off to make the payment at the counter.

Jackson had called Sasha earlier that morning and told her to get prepared as her dad would be released from prison in two days. That was why they came out shopping for clothes before heading over to Jackson's place.

Sasha had wanted to leave after completing the purchase, but Sebastian stopped in his tracks when they passed by a restaurant serving Chanaean cuisine.

"Shall we have lunch here?" he asked.

"Huh? Are you hungry?"

We should probably have lunch at Uncle Jackson's place instead. Knowing how hot-tempered he is, he'd definitely scold me if he knew we were coming over but chose to have lunch outside instead!

As she couldn't bring herself to refuse his requests, Sasha kept those thoughts to herself and held his hand as they entered the restaurant.