

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 576

She knew she deserved a better opportunity at Wall Street as well. However, she just couldn't bear to leave her family when they needed her.

When she was about to share the proposal with him, he announced, "Actually, I think it's a waste of your talent if you remain a member of Hayes Corporation."

"H-Huh? W-Why is that, Mr. Will?"

"It seems like Mr. Hayes doesn't appreciate you and your talents when all he did was to send you to approach me. On top of that, he didn't even bother to express his concern over you when you had just braced yourself through a heavy snowstorm for the company's sake."

The foreigner in front of her was spot on. All of a sudden, Sasha was overwhelmed by tidal waves of emotions and couldn't bring herself to savor the dishes anymore.

She had no intention to talk about the things he had brought up, but she couldn't deny he was right because no one bothered to express their concerns over her.

"I-I think it's because he's not aware of the harsh weather!"

"Are you trying to pull my leg? How is that possible when Horington is merely three hours' drive away from Avenport? I truly think you deserve a better employment opportunity with someone who appreciates your talents."

He didn't bother to keep his thoughts to himself when he found out Sasha had been trying to deceive herself over and over again.

As a result, Sasha's face turned pale and haggard since she was rendered completely speechless by the man's brutal remarks.

"I-Is that the case?"

"Of course! In fact, Wells International is more than happy to have you if you wish to join us!" Samuel finally exposed his true colors and brought up the suggestion with a bright grin.

Once again, Sasha was startled by the man's suggestion and thought he must have picked on Hayes Corporation without holding back just to get her to join Wells International.

Sasha found the suggestion hilarious, but she knew the foreigner in front of her was right.

Half an hour later, they finally carried on with the formal session of officiating the deal as soon as they finished their meal.

Unwilling to give up just yet, Samuel asked after they had sealed the deal, "Ms. Nancy, are you sure you're not going to join Wells International?"

Sasha repeated herself, "Thank you so much for the offer, but I have no intention to leave my family for the time being."

"Well, it's such a shame, but I still look forward to working with you in the near future!"

Samuel's regret was written all over his face, but he did a great job carrying himself in a courteous manner.

He also thought of arranging the transport back to Avenport for Sasha. Thus, he asked, "Ms. Nancy, how are you heading back to Avenport?"

"Huh?" Sasha looked out the window and responded with a self-deprecating smirk. "I think I'll spend a night here and see if I'm able to make my way back tomorrow."

She was exhausted and thought it was time for her to take a break.

Shortly after they wrapped up the session, Sasha showed Samuel the way out and checked herself into a room to call it a day.

It was then a Rolls-Royce was brought to an abrupt halt at the entrance after accelerating all the way from afar.

Samuel, who happened to be nearby, and Sasha, were rendered speechless as they thought the ones in the car seemed to have pulled over in front of them to flaunt their wealth.

They had their eyes glued to the passengers inside the luxurious vehicle. A few seconds after the passenger wound down the window, she saw a familiar man in the car.