

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 584

"We need to get back all the Hayes Corporation's shares that we have lost."

The housekeeper was astonished. "But... do you think that's still possible, Mrs. Tsurka?"

"Of course it is. I'll get anything I set my mind on. There's nothing I cannot get." A sinister smile played on Yancy's lips as she concocted a plan in her heart.

The housekeeper thought for a bit and nodded.

It was true that Yancy always got her hands on whatever she wanted, but she was facing an formidable enemy this time.

Although the housekeeper knew full well what Yancy was capable of, the recent encounter with Sebastian really unnerved her.

She doubted if Yancy would succeed in getting back what was due to Solomon.

Despite her hesitation, the housekeeper did not express her thoughts. After all, Yancy did get Solomon out unscathed this time.

Meanwhile, Akiko had been waiting on the other side all this while.

It was not until Yancy finished talking to the housekeeper and came in that someone summoned her to go over.

"Come in, Akiko."

She hurried in with the tray in her hands.

"Mrs. Tsurka."

Yancy sat down on the sofa as she slowly picked up the teacup to take a sip. She glanced at Akiko and put the cup back down. "How are you? Are you still sad because of what happened to your siblings?"

Akiko dropped to her knees, shaking her head.

"No, Mrs. Tsurka. I'm not."

"You're not? It's normal to feel sad after losing your loved ones. To be honest, I'm really sorry for their loss. Both of them had served me for a long time. I know they died because of me, and I can assure you that I'm no less exasperated than you are."

Yancy knew just what she needed to say to play with the young girl's emotions.

True enough, Akiko was touched to hear her words.

"Thank you, Mrs. Tsurka."

"You have nothing to thank me for. On the contrary, I owe everything to you. I will see to it that their deaths are avenged, but I will need your help to do that."

"I'll do anything for you, Mrs. Tsurka."

The innocent girl was all ready to pledge service to Yancy.

Yancy was satisfied with her answer.

She asked the housekeeper to bring over a new ID she had prepared for Akiko.

"You will infiltrate the Hayes with this new identity."

"You want me to be a spy?" Akiko's eyes widened in fear. She was still an inexperienced girl in all regards.

A flicker of detest shone in Yancy's eyes.

Useless.

She's no way close to Ken and Hanako.

"Don't worry. I won't ask you to do anything dangerous. I just need you to keep an eye out for what's happening. You can also help Solomon with some of the things he needs to do."

Now that Yancy mentioned Solomon, the young girl looked up at her with expectation.

"Really? I can do that?"

"Of course, you can. You probably know that he still can't get over that woman. You can fill him in on what she's up to if you go over. Solomon will be happy to know how she's doing."

Akiko's face became pale.

But there's nothing for me in it.

This is not how I want to help him.

"I know what you're thinking. I promise you Solomon will take you as his mistress after our plan comes to fruition. You know he only has eyes for that woman, so being his kept woman should be good enough for you."

Yancy pointed out the cold hard truth.

Akiko fell into silence.

His mistress?

It was true that the law in Jetroina regarded marriage as a civil affair that only allowed monogamous unions, but it was still a common practice among influential families that a man had many wives.

As for Akiko, she was well aware that given her social status and how Solomon regarded her, she was in no way qualified to be his wife.

Since this was the case, she should be satisfied with just being his concubine. This was the best she could have, so Akiko conceded.

She requested to see him one last time before she left, but Yancy was reluctant.

"Mrs. Tsurka, just let her do that. She'll feel more assured of the deal you proposed," the housekeeper whispered in Yancy's ears.

Yancy grunted and finally nodded begrudgingly.

Back at Avenport, Sasha was busy with work.

Ever since she took over Wells International, she finally gained the approval of the people at the operational department. People started accepting the decisions she made.

They entrusted her to handle all the big and small matters in the company.

“Ms. Wand, now that the manager is gone, should we recruit a new person?”

“Sure,” Sasha replied briefly without even looking at the secretary.

She was busy going through a proposal.

Although she was the owner of the company and cutting costs would be to her advantage, she was generous when it came to hiring the best talents. After all, a company would not be able to perform when it was understaffed.

After getting the green light from Sasha, the secretary notified the Human Resource Department.

They quickly got to work and interviewed a few candidates.

Since Sasha had no time to filter through the candidates on her own, she passed the job over to one of the supervisors before going upstairs to meet the president.