

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 585

“Good morning, Ms. Wand.”

“Please have a seat, Ms. Wand.”

“Are there any prospective projects you’re working on, Ms. Wand?”

The executives started greeting her the moment they saw her in the meeting room. They were not as friendly when she first came to the company.

At first, they had their guards up against her because she was Sebastian’s wife, but things had changed.

She had proven her capability after the incident with Wells International.

Sasha smiled courteously and waved the file in her hands. “I’ve just landed on a big client.”

Wow!

A big client?

Everyone’s face lit up and they gathered around Sasha, wanting to take a look at the file.

When Sebastian came with his laptop in his hand, he was dismayed by the sight.

He used to be the center of attention, but this time around, everyone was so caught up with Sasha they could not take their eyes off her.

Sebastian looked at all the male colleagues smiling at Sasha as if they were trying to please her.

Behind him, Luke could sense a storm coming.

He kicked the door and raised his voice. “What’s with the fuss? We’re starting the meeting now.”

Everyone scrambled back to their seats the moment they saw Sebastian at the door.

He swept his gaze across the room and walked in before sitting down on the chair.

He was in a foul mood. Just as he was about to give them a stern warning, Sasha looked at him with her eyes full of gentleness, and his anger was instantly appeased.

“Shall we begin?”

After the meeting, Sebastian called Sasha over to his office to talk to her, but before they could discuss anything, he pressed her against the table, scrutinizing her.

“Mr. Hayes... we’re at the company. Watch what you’re doing.”

“Watch what I’m doing? You should say that to yourself. What were you doing with all the guys back there? Have you totally forgotten about me?”

Sebastian drilled his gaze through her as he locked his hands around her.

Sasha knew the best thing she could do was give in. “I’m sorry, Darling. Please forgive me.”

“Who’s your darling, huh?” Sebastian got testy.

“Sorry, Sebby.”

Sensing things would get out of hand, Sasha knew she had to back down. She circled her arms around his neck and shot him a smile.

“Why are you so angry? What’s so bad about people liking your wife. It means I’m capable. I did this for the company and for you too.”

She softened her voice and spoke tenderly to him.

Her smile roused Sebastian. He dipped his head, looking at her attentively. She was not someone who usually made a compromise, but when she did, she would still look charming. A shade of pink manifested on her cheeks and her eyes curved in a crescent shape. Sebastian simply found her irresistible.

Gosh, she is the end of me.

Sebastian could not hold back anymore. He pressed his lips against hers and kissed her.

When Sasha went back to the operational department an hour later, everyone was busy looking for her.

“Where were you, Ms. Wand? We were looking for you.”

Jenny was entirely clueless about what Sasha was up to. She failed to spot Sasha’s pink cheeks and fired a question right when she saw her.

Sasha evaded her gaze.

“What is it?”

“Oh, Mr. Anderson interviewed a few people. Here are their resumes.”

The secretary passed Sasha a folder containing a few documents.

Sasha took a cursory glance as she flipped through.

Since they were hiring a manager for the department, they needed someone with good work experience. It would be perfect if that person were well-versed in investing and had a keen sense on the market trend.

Sasha almost settled for a middle-aged man called Felix Carden as she went through the resumes, but another younger female candidate caught her eyes.

“Jamie Crawford? Tell me about her. What does Gregg see in her?”

“Well, he said she graduated from a prestigious school. She’s a fresh graduate, but Mr. Miller highly recommends her.”

After some hesitation, Jenny decided to just tell Sasha the real reason why Jamie was on the list.

Mr. Miller?

Which Mr. Miller?

“Who’s what?” Sasha asked.

“Peter Miller! I heard she’s his relative. Mr. Miller didn’t make the request on his own. He asked her to just come over. I think he’s trying to keep this low profile.”

Sasha said no more. She picked up a pen and put a tick on Jamie and Felix’s resumes.

Since Peter recommended Jamie, Sasha felt obliged.

She would not mind an extra pair of hands on the deck.

Sasha got off work early that evening. She even went to pack some food before going home.

“Mommy, Aunt Sabrina said she wouldn’t be taking care of us anymore starting tomorrow.”

“Huh? Why?”

Sasha was taken by surprise when Matteo told her the news.