

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 589

Sasha breathed a sigh of relief when she found out about what happened.

Now that the two had a fallout, she no longer needed to worry about them getting too close.

“Ms. Wand, this is the proposal Mr. Anderson asked me to bring over.”

A young lady came over with a whole stack of documents in her hand just as Sasha was working in her office.

Mr. Anderson?

Sasha read through the proposal and nodded in approval.

“Did you put this together?”

“Yes, I did. Mr. Anderson said you already have enough on your plate, so he asked me to finalize the proposal before letting you have a look. It will help to save you a lot of time.”

The young lady who was talking looked beautiful and well-educated. Her demeanor and bearing put people around her at ease too.

Sasha browsed through the proposal and felt the woman did an impeccable job. She had a good impression on her.

“Good job. I heard you just graduated. I’m sure you’ll learn a lot of things under Mr. Anderson. Let me know if you need guidance on anything.”

“Sure. Thanks, Ms. Wand.”

Jamie was on cloud nine when she received a compliment from Sasha.

She stepped forward to pick up the other documents that Sasha had already perused. She took a quick but careful look at Sasha when she bent over.

She’s really pretty.

Well, she doesn’t look dashing and breathtaking at the first sight, but her complexion is good. Her features look perfect and her oval-shaped face is beautiful too.

Jamie's fingers pressed hard against the stack of documents she was holding. She had to admit that Sasha had the most alluring eyes she had ever seen. Her almond-shaped eyes were so clear and bright as if she could see through simply anyone's soul.

Jamie recalled how her sister died. Hanako almost got her hands on this flawless face.

"Is there anything else I can do for you?"

Sasha was quick to realize there was something weird about Jamie. She looked up at her impatiently.

Jamie jerked and quickly apologized before heading out.

Sasha dismissed her unusual behavior and dived into work until noon. She was still thinking about making lunch for Sebastian when she got a text.

Then, she received a message from Sebastian. "You don't have to make me lunch today, Darling. I'm going out."

Sasha was disappointed. "Alright. I'll just order take away then."

A notification lit up on her phone right after.

"You need to watch your diet. I'll ask Luke to get you something."

Sasha wondered since when Sebastian became so naggy. Why is he treating me like I'm his child?

The door was pushed open just as Sasha wanted to reply the message.

It was Jamie.

"Ms. Wand, do you need me to buy you something for lunch?"

"I'm fine. You just go ahead."

Jamie went out and got something for Sasha anyway. Just when Luke called Sasha to go upstairs for lunch, Jamie went back to Sasha's office.

"Ms. Wand, I got you something for lunch. I'm not sure what you like, so I got you some pasta."

She came in and put the lunchbox on the table as she spoke timidly.

Sasha thanked her and took the food upstairs.

Luke was appalled when he saw the food Sasha brought. He had ordered a lot of food for her.

“Are you having cafeteria food, Madam? You can’t take food from that place. You’re the president’s wife.”

Sasha shrugged nonchalantly and handed him the lunchbox before sitting down at the table.

“The new girl at the office got me this. It’s really kind of her to do that. I don’t want to let her down.”

“I see.”

Luke was relieved to hear that.

Sebastian had already told him explicitly that Sasha should not mix and mingle too much with the employees.

Sebastian did not want Sasha going to the cafeteria to eat, but Luke had to say the new employee was very tactful.

She knew how to get on her employer’s good side.

Luke looked at the lunchbox and decided to eat it himself.

Meanwhile, Jamie had just sent two pictures over to Yancy.

The first was a picture of the proposal.

The other was a photo of Sasha. There was still someone around in the office when Jamie came by to take a picture of her secretly.