

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 597

But, that photo was taken when they started working at the company.

It was a white misty morning and Sasha got of a black car. Before she could react, a man wrapped her up with a thick jacket to shield her from the cold. The man looked at her lovingly with a shy smile.

That smile...

Yancy was jealous of the sight of it, not to mention Solomon.

I've never met a man who could love me the way Sebastian loves Sasha!

"Mrs. Tsurka?"

"Okay, send this to him. Oh, do send the documents Akiko sent us to him as well. I hope this would serve as a good wake-up call for him," Yancy spoke harshly as she went back into trimming.

A few minutes later, Solomon, who was in Sinch Enterprise, Terrandya, received two files.

Click

He opened the first file that revealed two photos. His eyes were instantly glued to the first as he stared at it for a long time.

Then, he flipped to the next photo that was a photo of Sasha and Sebastian together. His eyes quickly turned red in anger as he clenched his fists so hard that the pencil broke into two.

However, that was not the only thing that upset him.

He lost control of his temper when he saw the second document before his eyes when he noticed the title of the document. It stated "2-3 years sentenced" above.

He narrowed his eyes in disbelief as he slid everything off his table to the ground angrily.

"Mr. George? Is everything alright?"

The staff rushed in as soon as they heard the noise.

Yet, as soon as they entered Solomon's office, they heard Solomon roar loudly, "Get out of my office!"

I can't believe the woman of my dreams is now in the arms of another man. As for me, I'm facing a prison sentence. I feel like my life is falling apart!

Solomon's eyes were blood red and filled with hatred!

Sasha was worried sick for the past couple of days. But thankfully, Yancy had yet to contact her ever since. Similarly, there wasn't anything odd going on in the legal department as well.

I guess I must be overthinking things.

She sighed and relaxed at that thought.

"Mrs. Hayes, Christmas Eve is around the corner. I would like to return home for the holidays. Do you have any plans while I'm gone?" Wendy asked.

As soon as Sasha had her breakfast, Wendy told her about her plan to return home during Christmas.

Oh man, she's usually the one who takes care of the matter in the house. But now that she's gone for the holidays, I'm going to need an adult to stay home to look after the kids and my insane mother-in-law.

Well, Sabrina wouldn't be a good choice of candidate. I guess it's going to be me then.

Sasha had no choice but to wait for Sebastian to come back in the evening and discuss the matter with him.

"If something comes up in the company, you could hire someone to replace me," Sasha suggested.

As soon as she said, Sebastian, who was laying on top of her thrust harder.

"Oh..."

Sasha let out an uncontrollable moan as her toes stretched out.

"Oh really? It seems like you just want to stay home instead of going to the office, am I right?" Sebastian asked in a low and hoarse voice. He then continued thrusting harder.

Sasha couldn't even respond as much as she wanted to.

She could only grab onto Sebastian helplessly as he continued to make love to her.

A couple of hours later, the couple lay in each other's arms, exhausted.

"Are you happy now? Could you think about my question earlier?"

"What question?" Sebastian decided to play dumb.

Sasha was so tired she couldn't even lift a finger. Yet, she chuckled at his behavior. "Fine then. If you don't want me to stay home, then hire someone else to replace Wendy."

"Hmm, that's a good idea." He nodded.

Oh wow, I didn't expect him to agree.

Wendy was taken back.

"My mom's not in her best condition and the kids are so young. You can't deal with them on your own. So, I've already hired someone else to look after them. However, if you're still worried, you may ask your dad to come over," Sebastian explained his plan to Sasha.

My dad?

Sasha widened her eyes. "Wait, get my dad here?"

Sebastian nodded. "It's almost Christmas. Don't you want him to be by our side during the festive season? Lance would return home by then too, right? How could you allow your dad to spend Christmas on his own?"

Sasha was touched as she threw herself into his arms.

"You're the best, Sebastian."

"We're a family, you silly girl. But, I do have a question to ask you," Sebastian suddenly said.

"Go ahead. What is it?"

Sasha looked up as her eyes were slightly watery as she was very touched by Sebastian's arrangements.

To her surprise, as soon as she said so, she could feel his hand moving around her waist area.

