

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 608

“Is that so?”

Sasha felt a bit more relieved after hearing the receptionist’s statement. “Then you must make sure to protect the evidence that we have, especially the videotape. Tell the people at the forensic department to take good care of it.”

The receptionist put on a smile before responding, “Rest assured, Director. The videotape is in our hands. We’ll make sure that we won’t lose it.”

Oh, so the video tape is being kept in the office.

No wonder that mendacious woman asked for my help. She must’ve had no idea where the videotape is.

Sasha hung up the phone and gave Andy, who was in Moranta, a call.

“Mr. Rind, it’s been a while.”

“Yeah. What have you been up to, Nancy? I thought you have forgotten about me after becoming the president’s wife.”

Andy was both surprised and happy to hear Sasha’s voice.

Glad to see that she’s moving up in the world.

Sasha replied, “How could I? No matter how much I’ve changed, I’m still Nancy. How could I ever forget you? If it wasn’t for your help back then, I wouldn’t have become who I am today.”

“Hee-hee...”

Andy was flattered by Sasha’s words.

“Mr. Rind, can you help me with something?”

“What is it?”

“I’d like you to help me assassinate a person. Just name a price, I’ll pay you right away. As long as you make her disappear quietly, you’ll be amply rewarded,” said Sasha, with a minatory look on her face.

I can't believe I'm doing this, but I must.

I've endured long enough, I can't let this go on any more. This person deserves to be killed for what she has done!

"Okay. I'll get the best mercenary on the job."

"Alright."

Sasha nodded before sending a photo to Andy using her phone.

Having received the photo, Andy was reticent to say anything.

Sasha frowned and uttered, "What is it? You can't do it?"

"Are you kidding me, Nancy? I thought you wanted me to assassinate a wicked mafia boss or someone of that caliber. Who knew your target was just a Jetroinian's concubine. This should be a walk in the park. Consider it done!"

After hearing Andy's statement, Sasha let out a sigh of relief.

She then transferred a seven-digit figure worth of money into Andy's bank account.

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Meanwhile, at Hayes Corporation, Sebastian was gazing down on the plethora of city lights from the top of the building. His face was vacuous and pale.

It's been five hours, and I still haven't heard anything about Frieda.

What's this feeling in my heart right now? Every time I think about her, I start to feel like I'm suffocating; like my heart is going to burst out at any minute.

Am I really that worried about her? But I barely know Frieda.

She's just a woman that appeared out of nowhere and claimed to be my mother.

I already have a wonderful family that consists of a father, a mother, as well as a sister. I'll be just fine even without her in my life.

At least that's what I've always thought, until today...

“Sebby, do you want some candy?”

“Sebby, you’re back! I’ve prepared some fruits for you. Are they to your liking?”

“Here, Sebby. Try this. It’s very good.”

“Sebby...”

With his eyes closed, Sebastian heard Frieda’s voice calling out to him.

She was always like this whenever I returned home. Giving me treats to cheer me up.

Even though I always glared at her with contempt, she would just give me a soothing smile in response.

Although she’s mentally ill, she has always remembered me, her son.

Bang!

Sebastian punched the wall beside him with great force. His fists started bleeding after that.

“Mr. Hayes, why are you hurting yourself?” uttered Luke, who just came in.

Seeing as Sebastian’s fist was bleeding, he quickly grabbed a roll of toilet paper and helped him treat the wound.

Sebastian, on the other hand, was unperturbed by his injury.

He pulled his hand away from Luke and queried, “What have you found out? Who’s the person behind this?”