

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 614

Ignoring Akiko's reaction, Sasha strode toward her and grabbed her collar forcefully.

"I'm asking you something! Did you give it to your master right away?"

"Y-Yes..."

Akiko was so scared that she blurted out the truth.

Sasha flung her hand away and shoved her. A frosty expression crossed her face as she exuded a murderous aura.

"You'll not leave this city alive," she threatened calmly. Her eyes were filled with an unfamiliar and terrifying look of hostility.

Akiko immediately froze.

No... No!

After confirming that, Sasha did not stay any longer and headed to the break room immediately.

To her surprise, a man walked toward her when she was about to enter.

"Nancy..."

Solomon's hand was stuffed in the pocket of his coat. Perhaps because he spotted Sasha, or perhaps because he had just defeated the Hayes Corporation's legal department, there was a smile playing on his lips. He looked as elegant as a gentleman.

"I heard that you sent it over to me. I'm really grateful for that! It helped me a lot."

When Sasha heard that, her efforts to calm herself down became futile. She started to yell uncontrollably, "What are you talking about? Don't spout nonsense! What did I give you?"

It was rare to see her acting so emotionally.

There were panic, fear and denial mixed in her voice...

It was as if she was terrified that someone would discover what she had done. Her face was utterly pale and she was so agitated that her voice trembled.

A grim look crossed Solomon's eyes.

Sasha would never admit it.

If she did and Sebastian heard about it, she could not imagine what he would do.

Sebastian had not returned since last afternoon as he was busy looking for Frieda. If he found out that she gave the company's evidence to another man, thus leading to their defeat, she did not even dare to imagine the consequences.

"Let me tell you this, Solomon. I've never given you anything, nor have I ever thought of helping you. We were enemies right from the start, understand?"

Forcing herself to calm down, she emphasized every single word, hoping to make herself clear to Solomon.

He narrowed his eyes quietly.

Sasha was gripping her bag so forcefully that her palm turned red. When he saw that, he chose to back off.

"Fine, I'm probably overthinking."

"Good that you know that!"

With a look of utter relief, she hurriedly ran to the break room where the legal department was in.

She did not know why she had become like this.

"You're here, Mrs. Hayes!"

The legal department was discussing the sudden turn of events during the court session. When they saw Sasha enter, they were delighted.

At this stage, all they needed was someone to make the decision.

Since Sebastian was not in the office and they could not call him, the only choice was his wife.

Sasha was still panicking from the previous encounter. After a while, she nodded. "What happened?"

"When the session started, our victory was certain. However, after Solomon came, he produced a piece of evidence. It's the video showing how Ken forced Frederick to sign the document."

"And?"

"We don't know where he got it from. When the video was played, the image changed. Instead of Solomon intimidating Frederick, Solomon was kneeling in front of him, which made it seem like Frederick willingly sign it for him."

"What?"

When Sasha heard that, she glanced at the employee in shock.

How is that possible? I gave them a fake copy of the video, but why are there so many added details? Did they manipulate the video?

Sasha started to feel suspicious.

However, she soon dispelled those doubts.

No video editing skills could possibly add the events that happened afterward so smoothly, such that it could even fool the court.

That was impossible.

So, what happened to the video?

Sasha was completely confused.

"Oh, right. Do you think that this is the master tape that Mr. Hayes gave us?"

Suddenly, an assistant from the legal department asked the manager.

He was stunned for a while before replying, "No way! I have the master tape. To prevent someone from manipulating it, I even placed a fake version of the video in the box that was supposed to contain the master tape and cast it aside randomly."

There was nothing that was more despairing than what he just said.