

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 615

Sasha's jaw fell agape as she stared at the manager of the legal department, feeling like her blood had just run cold.

She stood there motionlessly, not even able to think anymore.

So, this is the truth!

To deal with that despicable woman, she thought that the smartest way is to pass her a random CD.

Never had she expected to shoot herself on the foot by doing so!

She gave the master tape away instead.

Sasha turned pale.

It turned out that the video Sebastian got was already edited. The scene of Solomon kneeling in front of Frederick had not been released.

Their aim was to utterly defeat Solomon.

However, she had just revealed everything.

Sasha was filled with so much regret that she wished for nothing more than to cut her hands off. Alongside this feeling of regret, fear overwhelmed her.

Her body trembled slightly.

"Are you okay, Mrs. Hayes?"

After a long while, Sasha, who was completely pale, asked, "Is our defeat certain?"

"We don't have a high chance of winning, which is why we called you over, Mrs. Hayes. We want to ask if you have any suggestions. Our greatest chance of success is to seek more compensation for the company."

Compensation?

The Sinch Enterprise killed Frederick using such despicable methods and even stole the Hayes Corporation's stocks. Now, all we can do is to seek some compensation?

With a turmoil of emotions already surging within her, Sasha finally lost her temper when she heard that.

"Dream on! After committing such horrendous crimes, how dare she seek a happy ending? It's just wishful thinking!"

She stood up furiously, grabbed her bag and left.

After a few minutes, Yancy, who was anticipating good news all the way from Jetroina, received her call.

"It's you, Sasha. I really need to thank you for helping us win this lawsuit."

When she received Sasha's call, she thanked her happily.

When Sasha heard that, she laughed coldly. "So, you've planned this all along, right?"

"No, I didn't plan this at all. Initially, I wanted to get my hands on the master tape, manipulate it and turn it into our evidence. To our surprise, you gave us a perfect, unedited piece of evidence!"

Yancy even used the word 'unedited'.

Sasha was so furious that her body trembled.

"Do you think that you can win with this?"

"Of course! Sasha, this is an exchange we made. I told you where Frieda is, while you gave this to me in return. It's fair!" remarked Yancy nonchalantly.

After all, it was the first time that Yancy had been successfully threatened by someone. For so many years, she had never been so humiliated before.

When Sasha heard that, she laughed mockingly. "Fair? You killed someone and even wanted to steal his possessions away. Yet, you call that fair?"

"You..." Yancy's expression changed.

"Sasha, do you want to do this the hard way? Do you think that I'll still be scared of you? Your struggles are all futile," Yancy retorted, feeling angry from being humiliated.

Sasha remained expressionless. "Try me, then."

With that, she hung up and called someone else.

"Nancy?"

"You can act now. However, don't kill her first. I have something to tell her."

"Okay."

Immediately afterward, Sasha heard the loud sound of a gunshot.

A true expert could kill anyone at the employer's command. The target's life was at the complete mercy of the employer.

No mistakes would be made.

When Yancy saw that a bullet had just torn through her right chest, she was still holding a cup of tea in the garden. For a long while, she was completely stunned.

When her blood started to gush out from the wound, she suddenly returned to her senses, as if she had just woken up from a dream.

With a loud crash, the cup fell onto the floor. She clutched her chest and shrieked miserably on the chair.

"Argh!"

"What happened, Mrs. Tsurka?"

The people in Jade Garden had never heard such a shriek of agony before. Immediately, all of them rushed out in a panic.

When they reached Yancy and saw that horrifying scene, they were terrified.

"Help! Help!"

"Mrs. Tsurka!"

Within a few seconds, the garden was plunged into utter chaos.

However, things had not ended yet.

Amidst the chaos, another bullet flew through the air.

The gunshot was muted. All that could be seen was a bullet rapidly piercing Yancy's leg, moments after someone helped her up.

"Argh!"

She screamed in pain again. After standing up briefly, she collapsed onto the floor again.

The housekeeper and the rest were petrified by fear.

The Jade Garden was a special place—it was the Tsurka's territory. Hence, no one would dare to create a ruckus there.

Unexpectedly, someone actually dared to shoot Yancy here.

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