

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 628

Moreover, she wasn't just the head of the department. She was also the president's wife, so why didn't they do things discretely? Who the hell allowed them to do so?

Sasha was a little angry.

Two minutes later, the internal investigation department called her.

"Sorry Ms. Wand, but we found something in your computer. Do you mind dropping by?"

Sasha didn't speak. She simply hung up and headed over with a grouchy expression.

There was no way there'd be any incriminating information on her computer because she had never done anything bad. Hence, she was fearless.

Sasha barged into the office angrily.

However, when she showed up, she was surprised to see that the people had gotten into her chat history and printed it out for her.

"Ms. Wand, this app is synced with the one on your phone. Please take a look and confirm if it is your record."

Sasha couldn't speak.

She instantly turned pale because that chatroom was the one she shared with Yancy. They were discussing how she would steal the footage from the company!

She had forgotten that the software was installed on her computer, and that particular company sync every device in real-time.

"No, this is... You have to listen to me..."

"We're sorry, Ms. Wand, but our department is only responsible for examining the computers. We are not the ones who will be interrogating you. I will send the record to Mr. Hayes right away. Please talk to him in person about it."

The employee sent the record up to the chains of command before Sasha could even react to it.

She was speechless.

It only took a second. She felt like a bucket of ice water had rained down from her head and froze her from head to toe.

N-no! thought Sasha. I only did all that because my hands were tied.

She was utterly lost as a hint of fear seeped out of her. She immediately left the room and ran as fast as she could to the top floor where the president's office was located.

At that moment, the entire office was discussing the matter.

It was as if she had returned to the previous state. She was no longer the prestigious and powerful wife of the company's president. She had reverted to the clown that everyone dissed and hated.

Sasha ran into the president's office.

"Sebby, I..."

She barged into the room. At first, she wanted to explain herself right away.

However, when she entered the room, she saw how the guy sitting behind the enormous desk was staring right at the computer in front of him. He didn't even blink!

His expression was as terrifying as raining bombs.

Fear suddenly arose within her, and her words became stuck in her throat. She simply couldn't say anything.

"What are you here to say?" Sebastian asked.

His voice was filled with more distance than anyone could imagine, and every word inspired fear when they escaped his lips.

Sasha couldn't help trembling once more.

What was she there to say?

Naturally, she was there to tell him that things were not as they seem. Those records were only there because she was conning Yancy at the time and was going through the motion.

“Sebby, I...”

“Do not call me that! Hearing you say my name disgusts me,” roared the guy all of a sudden. His fuse broke, and after howling like a lunatic, he lost control, then smashed his computer onto the floor.

Sasha was scared.

She hugged her head and screamed before she stumbled backward.

Has he gone insane?

Her eyes instantly turned red with tears.

“Sasha Wand! I can’t believe I trusted you. I actually thought that I misunderstood you and went to Horrington despite the heavy snow. I even took the smelly and disgusting public transport for you! Yet, now it’s proven that my suspicion had been right the entire time. How could you make a deal with that woman and rescue her son?”

The guy had bloodshot eyes, and he howled as he pointed at the shattered computer on the floor.

That glare was so intense that it was as if he would skin her alive.

Hearing that made Sasha feel like someone had added fuel to the hazardous fire that was swallowing her whole. She tilted her head up, and there was a second when her face turned so ridiculously pale. It was so terrible that she instinctively shut down, and she didn’t know what to do.

“Did I hit the bull’s eye? So you admit that you are the one who rescued him?”

Sebastian saw how she looked and instantly felt insulted. His glare inspired as much fear as a real-life demon might.

Sasha’s lips parted.

No, that is not what happened! I saved the guy, but I only did it for you.

Sasha swayed. Her pale fingers gripped her chest. She hadn’t even said anything before her tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Sebby, I-I only did that for you...”

“Awh, how f\*cking noble. It all comes back to me, doesn’t it? Are you trying to say that you only rescued him because you don’t want that woman to expose how I am not Frederick’s biological son?”

Sebastian finished Sasha’s sentence for her.

Sasha was taken aback.

She came back around instantly. She nodded profusely and replied, “Yes, that is what happened!”