

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 84

Matteo suddenly recalled how Solomon had told Sasha to go to his company should she ever need a job, and he decided to mention it to Ian.

Much to his surprise, Ian rejected the idea immediately. "No way! We can't let her go there!"

Matteo fell silent in shock. Wow! That's the most you've spoken at a time!

"What's wrong? She's going to look for a job anyway," he said.

"Tell her to go to Daddy's company!"

"Huh? Daddy's company?"

"That's right! I'll settle this."

Before Matteo could say anything else, Ian cut the line decisively.

Why would I let Mommy work at someone else's company when she can work in Daddy's company and visit him every day?

I need to talk to Daddy about this when he comes back!

Unfortunately for him, Xandra had already gone to look for Sebastian at his company after the scuffle at the preschool.

"Greetings, Ms. Green. Long time no see! May I ask where you're headed to?"

"Yeah, Ms. Green! It's been a long time since we last saw you around!"

Xandra walked through the crowds in silence.

Unlike Sasha, whom the employees usually ignored or regarded as Ian's caregiver, everyone treated Xandra like she was a celebrity walking down the red carpet whenever she appeared at the Hayes Corporation.

After five years of staying by Sebastian's side, his subordinates have long since bestowed her the unofficial title of 'Mrs. Hayes'.

Her ego was greatly inflated because of that, but she continued to keep a low profile to make herself less vulnerable should she ever become Mrs. Hayes in the future.

When she arrived at the President's office, the secretary greeted her warmly.

She nodded in response and asked, "Is Mr. Hayes free now?"

"He is. Do you need me to tell him that you're here?" the secretary asked.

Luke was busy elsewhere, and a clerk in charge of receiving the President's guests picked up the phone and called Sebastian to get his permission immediately.

That applied to any guest who wishes to see Sebastian, and Xandra was no exception.

However, unbeknownst to her, Sasha had the privilege of skipping the formalities when she visited a few days back.

A few minutes later, the clerk informed her that Sebastian had approved her visit, and her shoulders sagged in relief immediately. Without wasting another second, she picked up her bag and walked into his office.

"Sebastian... it's been so long..." she cooed, walking up to him as he sat upright behind his desk.

Tears began to flow down her cheeks as she stared at the man she had wanted to see for the longest time.

They have never been separated for so long before, but Sebastian seemed less than excited to see her.

"What's wrong?" he asked calmly.

"I... came to apologize, Sebastian. I got a call from the preschool today, and they told me that the secretary general's son assaulted Ian first. I have prior knowledge of that. Moreover, his injuries looked pretty bad, and I was scared that it would affect the company's reputation... I'm so sorry, Sebastian! I didn't do it on purpose!" she blurted, looking pitiful and regretful.

She would have easily fooled anyone who did not know the truth with those top-tier acting skills, but things were different this time round.

Sebastian glared at her coldly. "Is that your excuse? You took care of Ian for five years, and yet you don't know what his personality is like? Do you think the company's reputation would be ruined by a preschool, of all things?"

His voice was colder than the chilliest caves in the world, and it made Xandra shiver.

She turned pale in an instant, and the tears in her eyes disappeared into thin air. "No, Sebastian, that's not what I meant..."

"Xandra, you should have stayed put instead of making a fuss. Do you know what I hate the most?" Sebastian asked.

His gaze almost burning a hole through her eyes, sending another shiver down her spine.

"Sasha was right. You wouldn't have thought of anything else but Ian's safety should you regard him as your own child. You're really fake, don't you know that?"

Xandra's defenses collapsed the moment he said those last words.

She felt as though someone had slapped her across the face, turning it into a red, burning mess.

Sasha Wand! It's you again!