

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 89

Sebastian could have ignored those clerks entirely, since he was technically not in a relationship with Sasha, but Luke could tell that he was not going to do that.

He watched with bated breath as Sebastian's face darkened.

"He ordered her favorite dishes?"

"No... I'm sure there's a misunderstanding here, Mr. Hayes... "

"So that's why she wanted to work here! You are fooling around, Sasha Wand!" he snapped.

Every line in his well-chiseled face grew sharper as his expression turned chilly, and Luke struggled to find the words to reply to him.

I don't think she's that kind of person...

"Please calm down, Mr. Hayes. I don't think she's like that. Do you want me to summon her here so that she can explain herself?"

"Why would I do that? She's just going to bring her filth into my office!"

Luke gasped. He called her filthy!

He fell silent in fear.

Meanwhile, Sasha was happily enjoying her food with the vice president in the staff canteen when her phone vibrated. She picked it up, only to see a message telling her that she had been fired.

I've been fired?

Is this a mistake? I've only been here for a few hours!

I'm an employee of the Hayes Corporation now! Why am I fired? What's wrong with that scum?

She dialed Sebastian's number immediately.

"We're sorry. The number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

"We're sorry. The number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

Sasha cursed under her breath.

What the f*ck!

Did he just blacklist me?

Vexed, she pushed her food away and stood up abruptly.

"Hey" the vice president called, visibly surprised. "Where are you going? You haven't even finished your lunch yet?"

Sasha ignored him and left the canteen quickly.

Where am I going? To beat up that jerk, of course!

She stormed into the President's exclusive lift and arrived at the penthouse suite a few minutes later. The employees there watched with their mouths agape as she kicked open the door of the President's office with a loud bang.

"Who the hell is she?" "Isn't she that vice president's lapdog now?" "Why did she just barge into the President's office?"

"Did she just kick the door open?"

They watched in horror as Sasha stormed into the office and yelled, "What the hell is wrong with you, Sebastian Hayes? What do you mean I'm fired? Do you actually think I'm here to work for you?"

The onlookers fell silent in shock.

Sasha waited for his reply while panting from anger, and her frustration only grew when Sebastian took his own sweet time to turn away from the window he had been facing.

"Get out!" he growled, making the onlookers shiver in fear.

Sasha blinked. "What do you mean, 'get out'? You'd better watch your words! I'm here for my son's sake, and now you're telling me to get out?"

"Are you dumb or something? I'm telling you to get the hell out of Hayes Corporation!" Sebastian yelled angrily, though his face was completely expressionless.. "Listen up, Sasha Wand, this is my company, not your matchmaking service! How disgusting can you get?"

He glared at her with much hatred in his eyes, as though she did not deserve to be standing in front of him at that very moment.

What? What the hell is wrong with him?

Sasha could feel her hands trembling in anger. Glancing around the office, she noticed an art installation made out of metal just to her left, and she put her hands on it without much thinking.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed dangerously. "What are you trying to do?"

"I'm going to throw this on your stupid head, of course!" she shouted. "Who told you that I'm here to hook up with other men? Have you forgotten that we used to get in bed together? Are you so insecure that you think those ugly bas*ards could take me away from you? Are you dumb?"

As she shouted obscenities at Sebastian, she tried to pick up the art installation with much difficulty.

"It's thirty kilos. Let's see if you can actually lift it," Sebastian snickered, the storm clouds on his face long gone.

Sasha tried to lift the installation out of spite, only for it to fall back onto its podium with a loud thud.

Why the hell is it so heavy?