## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 569

It was a sleepless night for Sasha.

The next morning, she felt dizzy.

She didn't get up nor open her eyes. Instead, she pretended to be sleeping, for she wanted to see Sebastian's response.

Even though Sasha was still asleep, Sebastian would always hug and kiss her before he got up.

What about this morning?

Sasha held her breath and waited.

The outcome was disappointing—Sebastian lifted the blanket and got up once he woke up.

Then, he quickly changed his clothes and left the room without even glancing at Sasha.

What is going on?

Once the door was closed, Sasha couldn't stop the tears from sliding down her face.

It was cold in the middle of winter, but Sasha felt that her heart had frozen.

She kept lying on the bed for a long time.

"Sasha? Sasha?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When she heard the bang on the door, Sasha quickly wiped away her tears and got up.

"Mom? Why are you up so early?"

Sasha gazed at Frieda in bewilderment, for Frieda was supposed to be asleep at this hour.

Frieda grabbed Sasha's arm and said, "I want to have chicken soup as well."

Chicken soup?

Is she referring to the chicken soup made for Sabrina yesterday? Didn't she have the soup last night?

Sasha shrugged and explained, "Mom, we ate all the chicken soup last night. If you want more, I'll buy the ingredients and make the soup for you."

"There is still some soup. That fierce woman—she hid the soup. I saw it, but she didn't want me to have it. She's a bad woman!"

Hugging Sasha's arms, Frieda began to sob.

Sasha got anxious instantly.

She put on a jacket on Frieda and brought her to Sabrina's room.

Much to her surprise, Sasha saw a pot of chicken soup in Sabrina's room once she arrived.

"Sabrina, what are you doing? Why are you keeping so much chicken soup? Can you finish all of it?"

"It's none of your business! Since you made the soup for me, I can decide if I want to gulp it down or otherwise," Sabrina retorted.

Sasha felt that she almost went crazy because of the two women.

Besides, she felt even more agitated after facing the fiasco.

She had no choice but to drive to the market early in the morning to buy a chicken to make some soup before going to the company.

"Mom, I'm cooking the chicken soup now. Later, you can ask Wendy to get a bowl for you. Be good and stick around the house."

"Okay."

Delighted, Frieda nodded and squatted near the stove quietly.

After that, Sasha departed to Hayes Corporation in the city center.

"Ms. Wand, you're late. The representative of Wells International called us and asked to discuss our partnership through video conferencing. Since you weren't here, he called Mr. Hayes directly."

Sasha never thought that Jenny would tell her such a piece of bad news once she arrived.

Wells International was the duty-free retailing group mentioned by Sasha when she discussed the land lot with the higher-ups in the president's office.

Aren't they still hesitating? Why did they suddenly request to have video conferencing to talk about partnership?

Feeling nervous, Sasha dialed a number once she sat down.

"Hello? Sebby... Mr. Hayes, sorry for bothering you. I just arrived at the office and heard that Wells International called you. May I know what he said?"

"How can you have the cheek to ask this question? As the director of the operational department, how could you let our customer call my office? What have you been doing? Is this how you're supposed to work?" Sebastian scolded angrily.

Sasha felt that Sebastian didn't respect her like how a superior was supposed to treat a subordinate.

Besides, his tone was devoid of emotion, as though he was a completely different man.

Instantly, tears slid down her face uncontrollably.

Did I ask to work here?

He forced me to be here!

Indignant, Sasha had the impulse to fling the phone away and leave the company.

However, as a well-mannered woman with high professional ethics, she told herself not to do it.

Hence, she resisted her feelings and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry that I didn't do it well. I'll take care of it."

With that, she hung up the phone.

Holding the phone, Sebastian was rooted to the floor.

Bang! A few seconds later, he flung the phone on the table.

Luke witnessed it as he was in Sebastian's office. After hesitating for a while, he persuaded, "Mr. Hayes, don't you think you're too harsh to Mrs. Hayes? I mean, she has only started working in the company for a few days, yet you-"