Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 590

The picture was taken when Sasha was texting Sebastian. Although it was shot through a transparent glass, her face was still clearly visible.

Despite Jamie's updates, Yancy did not seem satisfied with what she did. "What's the use of sending me all these photos?"

Yancy took a look at the first picture, grumbling away.

"Calm down, Mrs. Tsurka. She's still new. She'll get her hands on something more significant soon. We should be patient with her. We can just give her more specific tasks next time," the housekeeper said.

Yancy nodded briefly, but her eyes squinted the moment she saw the second photo.

"I have to say this photo is well-taken."

"Let me have a look."

The housekeeper came closer and looked at the photo.

This was the same girl they had locked up at their place last time, but she looked much better in this picture. She was like a flower blossoming under the summer sun.

Her beauty could even leave any other woman in awe.

After some time, Yancy scoffed. "Heather really did pass down some good genes to her daughter, didn't she?"

The housekeep dared not breathe a word.

She took another glance at the photo and locked the phone.

"What should we do next, Mrs. Tsurka? Should we send Mr. Solomon this? He didn't know we sent someone over to Hayes Corporation. Will he be pissed if he finds out?"

"Pissed?" Yancy broke out in a laugh. "I'm sending him pictures of the woman he loves. He has nothing to complain about."

With that said, she forwarded the photo to Solomon.

As she anticipated, Solomon called her from Terrandya the moment he saw the photo.

"What are you up to this time? Where did you get this photo from?"

"Spare me those questions. You don't need to know how I got it. I know you're happy to see her. You don't have to thank me for that."

Yancy completely disregarded Solomon's anger. She talked to him casually while the servants massaged her.

Her attitude piqued Solomon. "I'm warning you. You'd better not do anything to her. I won't let you off if anything happens to her."

Solomon was neither glad nor thankful to his mother when he saw the message.

Instead, he was worried.

Yancy sat up in rage when she heard him.

"Are you even my son, Solomon George? I asked someone to get a picture of her just because I think you'll like it. What kind of a person do you take me for? A psychopath?"

"Ha..." Instead of replying to her question, Solomon simply smirked.

The housekeeper could tell from Yancy's face that she was about to lash out, so she hurried over to coax her. "Come on, Mrs. Tsurka. You've always been the bigger person. Your son knows nothing. This is just how he is. I'm sure he's actually smiling looking at the woman's photo."

"Alright. I won't do this if you don't want me to, but you'll have to get out of that broken hotel and go back to work."

"Why must I listen to you?" Solomon was brazenly honest with her.

A menacing smile broke out on Yancy's face.

"Well, you can choose not to listen to me, but bear in mind what will happen to you once the court convicts Sinch Enterprise of all the charges Hayes Corporation has pressed on you. You're a real Hayes, but you'll end up being the biggest joke in the world. Everyone will take you for a bast*rd."

There was silence from the other side.

"You could've had it all, Solomon. All these are meant to be yours. The woman you love is sleeping in the arms of another man right now. Will you just let it be?"

"Shut the f*ck up!"

A deafening outburst came from the other side.

Solomon was shaking in anger. His eyes looked red and bulged out in fury. At that moment, he felt like choking Yancy and ripping her to pieces.

Never had he loathed his mother with such intense hatred.

Yancy chuckled and hung up.

Ultimately, she was still the one who knew her son the best.

Don't try to be cool, my son.

I can read you like an open book.

I know what your heart longs for and what you fear.

There's no way you can win against me.

Yancy lay back down leisurely. "Send a message to Akiko and ask her to keep an eye out for Hayes Corporation's court case against Sinch Enterprise. Ask her to report back to me the moment she finds anything."

"Yes, Mrs. Tsurka."

"By the way, ask her to take more pictures of Sasha. It'll be best if Sebastian is there too."

Yancy rolled her eyes while devising an evil plan.

Although the housekeeper had spent many years of service around Yancy, her scheming nature still made her shudder.