

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 637

Sasha did not know that she had been fired by the company.

After leaving the office the day before, she had never returned. As her colleagues did not call her either, she was naturally oblivious to it.

After buying the decorations, they bought some groceries in the supermarket and headed to the office.

"Mrs. Hayes, you're here. Um..."

"Oh, good afternoon!"

Sasha did not notice the strange expression on the security guard's face. After greeting him casually, she entered with the kids.

The security guard was at a loss for words.

Forget it. Even though she's not an employee anymore, she's still the president's wife. Furthermore, she's here with the children.

Hence, he decided to let the matter rest.

However, Sasha, who entered with the kids, soon realized that something abnormal was going on in the building.

"She's actually here? How dare she come here?"

"Yeah! Wasn't she fired yesterday? How can she barge in so openly today with her kids? Is she doing it on purpose to flaunt her identity as the president's wife?"

"Yeah..."

Everyone stared at her. Instead of greeting her as usual, they pointed at her rudely and discussed disdainfully under their breath.

What happened?

Sasha frowned. Although she was quite displeased, her kids were with her. Not wanting to pursue the matter further, she led them into the lift.

“Huh? You’re here, Ms. Wand!”

Coincidentally, the person coming out of the lift was Gregg from the operational department.

Sasha stopped at the entrance of the lift. “Yeah. Where are you going? I’m sorry, I had something on yesterday so I left without informing you. Is the department doing well?”

“Huh?” Gregg’s expression stiffened.

“Um... Mrs. Hayes, d-don’t you know that you’re no longer working in our department?”

Stuttering, Gregg revealed the truth of what happened.

His tone was also extremely respectful. Instead of calling her the director, he addressed her as Mrs. Hayes.

Sasha was stunned.

Not working there? What does that mean?

Although she was confused, she was smart enough to associate Gregg’s uncomfortable expression with what happened yesterday.

With that, she figured out what had happened.

So, I’ve been fired? Is that why the people downstairs were looking at me so disrespectfully?

Sasha gasped. For a moment, fury surged within her. She had an urge to go up immediately and ask Sebastian why he did that.

However, remembering the state of their relationship now, she suppressed that impulse.

Forget it. If I’m fired, let it be.

It was better if she did not provoke him further. If anything happened, she should just endure it and only bring it up after he had calmed down.

Sasha still assumed that his emotions were caused by Frieda’s death.

With the kids, she went to the penthouse suite.

“Daddy, we’re here!”

When the children saw Sebastian’s office, they immediately dashed out of the lift.

Sasha followed behind them.

However, when the staff in the office saw her enter, they were stunned for a while. Their attitudes toward her were much colder than before.

“You’re here, Mrs. Hayes.”

“Yeah. Is Mr. Hayes inside?”

Ignoring their expressions, Sasha asked casually.

A lady nodded. “Yes, but there’s a client inside.”

Sasha wanted to stop the kids from entering, but she was too late. They had already pushed the door open and dashed into the office.

“Daddy, what are you doing? I’m here! Are you happy?”

Vivian did not care about the circumstances.

After she ran in, she ignored anyone else in the office. With widened eyes, she caught sight of Sebastian and called out to him cutely.

Then, she ran toward Sebastian, who was sitting at the desk.

Sasha broke out into cold sweat.

He’s still acting fine. Is it because there’s a client inside? Or is it because he can never get angry at his daughter?

Sasha watched as he carried Vivian.

“Why did you come, Vivi?”

“We went to buy decorations. Mommy said that she wants to come here and cook for you, so we came!”

The innocent girl betrayed her mother just like that.

Sasha was speechless.

Even though Sebastian was right in front of his client, his expression quickly turned frosty. Feeling anxious, she hurried over.

“No, I’m here to move my belongings. Wasn’t I fired from the operational department? I wanted to pack my belongings in the office and bring them back. The kids kept pleading to eat with you here, so I bought some groceries along the way,” stuttered Sasha timidly as she denied her actual objective of coming here.