Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 897

In a war, if one wanted to increase one's chances of winning, removing the opponent's supports first was indeed the best way.

When Jonathan finally knew about it, he was shocked at first, but he felt ecstatic immediately afterward.

"It seems like Mr. Sebastian is helping you out now."

"Yes." Jonathan nodded, and his eyes were full of smiles.

At the same time, Mark also smiled. "If that truly is the case, that would be great as we don't have to worry about things anymore. With Mr. Sebastian's abilities, dealing with the White House is like a walk in the park."

Jonathan agreed with him as well.

He was well aware that if it were not for the powers he held in his hands, he would definitely not be able to fight against the White House all these years.

Even Baylor was able to maneuver such brilliant and covert schemes.

How could Jonathan be a match for that?

Because of that, he had been tense and dared not to relax at all over the years, not until he found the proud grandson that he once lost.

At that moment, he decided that he would personally pick Sebastian up on the day he came out.

In the meantime, Sasha was also waiting.

That day, she went to Sabrina's bar and told her about the good news. "Sebastian is coming back."

"Really?"

As expected, Sabrina, who was learning to mix cocktails with the bartender, widened her eyes in surprise.

"When he's back, bring him here to celebrate, won't you?"

"Okay. We can take this opportunity to call Devin out too," teased Sasha.

In an instant, Sabrina blushed with embarrassment. Then, she glared at Sasha angrily, turned around, and continued to mix drinks.

After staying for a while, Sasha went back to work.

"Shae, look, this is the bar I told you. How is it? Isn't the environment splendid?"

Just as Sasha was about to head over to the office for work, a large group of young men and women came into the bar.

The person who was at the head of the group was wearing a white dress, her long black hair hanging over her shoulders. At first glance, she looked surprisingly gorgeous.

Shanae Woods? Why is she here?

After Sasha caught a glimpse of the woman, she immediately recognized who she was.

"Not bad."

However, Shanae did not notice Sasha. Standing among the group of people, she shot an arrogant look around the bar and nodded reluctantly.

When those people saw that, they instantly felt happy.

"Then, we'll celebrate your birthday party here. Finn, hurry up and book a private room."

"There's no need to book a private room. Since it's Shae's birthday, of course we have to book the entire place!"

A man dressed in fancy clothes, who looked like an heir from a wealthy family, boldly exclaimed that he would book the entire bar.

Book the entire place? The daily revenue of the bar is at least three million. Since Sabrina is such a shrewd woman, this man will probably end up having to pay five million. Well, he seems to be extremely rich anyway.

Sasha did not bother about them and went to do her work.

Ten minutes later, Sabrina, who had come over, fiddled on the calculator on the bar counter. As Sasha expected, she quoted a price of five million.

"Five million!

When those people heard that, all of them widened their eyes in shock.

As the man who said that he would book the entire place, Finn Quigley's face fell as well.

"My daily turnover is more than four million. If you want to book the entire place, I will have to reject the business of some old customers. All those are losses, you know. Also, if you want to pursue a woman, you have to be generous. See, the woman of your dreams is not happy that you're hesitating."

Finally, Sabrina sat at the bar counter and reminded Finn while glancing at Shanae.

What a minx.

After being provoked, Finn finally gritted his teeth and agreed.

When the group of people behind him heard that, they all cheered, and Shanae lifted her head proudly with a smug expression on her face.

How could she feel upset when someone spent five million for her birthday?

Hence, the bar was booked by that group of people for that day. They invited a lot of people and cut the cake at the center of the dance floor.

That day, Shanae was adored and pampered by everyone present.

In the meantime, Sabrina hid in the room and secretly sent someone a message. Since someone had booked the entire bar, she did not have much work to do.

Sabrina: Devin, I'm free today. Should we go out for a meal?

Devin: No.

Sabrina: Why? Are you busy? I've been here for so many days. I don't mind that you didn't come to support me, but how can you reject my invitation for a meal too?

Devin: ...

Sabrina: Fine. I won't bother you anymore.

Shortly afterward, she put down her phone as a depressed look took over her face.

A few minutes later, Sasha, who was in the office auditing the accounts, saw a dejected woman standing at the door.

"You wanna have a meal together?"

"Huh? Now?" Sasha looked at the watch on her wrist.

Infuriated, Sabrina responded, "Yes! Only after eating can I have the strength to work!"