Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 297

Sebastian walked into his office and headed straight to the coffee machine to make himself a cup before he settled on a couch to catch his breath. He did not seem bothered about what was going on in the meeting room.

The strenuous activity from last night took up a lot of his energy.

On the other hand, Luke was pacing outside the office impatiently. His knees almost buckled when he saw how relaxed his boss looked.

"Mr. Hayes, why are you still sipping on your coffee leisurely? You don't have time for that! The shareholders are in the meeting room. Even Mr. Hayes Sr. is here."

"What?"

The last line grabbed Sebastian's attention.

They got Dad to come over too?

These old blokes must have nothing better to do! They are only itching to create more trouble.

Sebastian pursed his lips and finally set his coffee mug down on the table before reluctantly trudging to the meeting room next door.

Bang!

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He could already sense the tense atmosphere from the outside with sounds of things being thrown across the room.

"Frederick, the company is not owned by your son alone. He has cost us a billion in the blink of an eye, and he did not even seek consent before he made that decision!"

"Exactly! It's a billion in losses, not merely a hundred thousand. Mr. Hayes, with all due respect, have you considered how we feel? We allowed him to take this position to help us profit, not thoughtlessly squander our money away."

"You..."

Frederick had not stepped into the company in a long while. He couldn't find the words to rebuke the angry shareholders' accusations.

Sebastian had enough of the chaos and decided to enter the meeting room.

Click!

Immediately, the room went silent when they saw the person standing at the door.

No one dared to mess with him at Hayes Corporation, including the shareholders.

Sebastian did not speak as he took in the group's reaction. Instead, he walked towards the head of the table and pulled out the chair that was rightfully his.

Like the perfect gentleman, he sat elegantly and glanced around the room with indifference.

When did he become such a calm person?

Luke was getting goosebumps as he watched the scene unfold.

"Speak up. Why aren't you talking anymore? Please continue." Sebastian stated after a long pause. There was a ghost of a smile on his face, scaring everyone else in the room.

It was common for these shareholders to act like that. When he was not around, they would think highly of themselves and insist on their ways.

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However, when Sebastian was present, their courage seemed to have dissipated.

"Sebastian, we don't mean to be rude, but we deserve an explanation regarding the loss," one courageous shareholder spoke up.

"I have to report to you when it's merely a billion? How about the time when I raked in tens and hundreds of billions? At that time, I didn't see you making such a big commotion as you are doing now. Do you want to review the ledgers? We can most certainly do that!"

Sebastian straightened himself.

As the rest of the shareholders watched him, they collectively felt a chill down their spine.

"No, we don't mean it in that way. We only want to understand why you did not stop our company's share prices from plunging because we could have completely averted the crisis by acting earlier."

As expected, their attitude towards him changed drastically. They stooped down to please him almost instantaneously.

Noticing their change in reaction, Sebastian sneered, "I'm the person who is in charge of the company. But I can't even have the room to make losses. How are you so sure that I did not do that to profit more in future?"

His words were harsh, and no one dared to speak up in the room.

After all, in the last few years under his leadership, he did increase their revenue by a few folds. Many times, he did not play according to the books too.

Therefore, no one could argue with him when he brought up that point.

In the end, the shareholders could only leave in despair. Frederick watched them empty the room and turned to his son. "Do you have an actual project?"

Resting his legs on the conference table, Sebastian blew a smoke ring and shrugged. "Nope."

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"Nope?" Frederick's eyes widened in shock. "Why did you say that earlier, then? How dare you lie to them? Don't you know how hard it is to deal with that bunch?"

"Ah, that was your era. Under me, those old blokes wouldn't even dare to raise their voices."

Sebastian was crude, even to his father.

However, one could not deny that there was some truth in his words. The shareholders loved to complain, but if Sebastian resigned, they would likely panic. Besides, no one else could manage the Hayes Corporation better than him.

Frederick sighed in defeat and asked after a short pause. "What have you done with the billion?"

Raising his brows, Sebastian did not bother to hide his intentions either. "I gave it to your daughter-in-law. Didn't you want me to win her back?"

Within minutes, Frederick's mouth hung open.

"Are you talking about Sasha? You found her?"

"Yes."

"What is she doing? Why do you have to spend so much money on her? Did she agree to come back? Otherwise, did you give her the money to break up with her..."

As Frederick rambled on, he could only come to that conclusion.

The moment those words were out of his mouth, joy faded from his face, replaced by a look of disappointment.

Sebastian glanced at him.

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Sebastian had been suspicious of how Frederick acted around Sasha for a while, especially with the history of his outrageous actions.

Looking at his father's reaction, he felt more defensive.

"No, she wants to revive the Wand family, and I helped to pave the way."

"Really?" Frederick seemed surprised. "That is good. If the Wand family manage to stand up on their feet again, she might not hate us as much as before."

That was apt. What were we hoping for, anyway? We have to make up for our past mistakes by helping the Wand family so that Sasha will return.

After all, the three children need their mother.

By the time Sebastian returned to Royal Court One, the three children were asleep. Instinctively, he went to his daughter's room to see the sweetheart he got back recently.

After the paternal test, he realized this child was his. It only made him feel more guilty.

The woman was with his child under his nose for almost six months. Unfortunately, he did not know the truth and even used the child to humiliate her at that time.

A man as blind as me doesn't deserve to be a father at all.

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Sitting on the child's pink bed, he watched his daughter sleep peacefully under her covers. He could not help but bend down to leave a kiss on her cute, chubby cheek.

"Mommy, are you back?"

The little girl sleepily mumbled when she felt the kiss on her cheek.

It had been a month since she last saw her mother.

Suddenly, Sebastian felt suffocated as he recalled the events in Clear. In the small dark yard, the words that the lady left rang in his ears. "I don't want her. She is all yours!"

It was a stab to his heart. Even breathing was painful.

Sasha, what will it take for you to return? Don't you know how much the children miss you?

"Daddy, are you back?"

A small figure appeared by the bedroom door. His voice jolted Sebastian out of his painful memory.

The little boy stood at the entrance when he spotted his father, looking smaller than ever. His sad expression was void of the mischief that usually hung on his face.

Sebastian regained his senses. He immediately calmed himself down and suppressed the tears that were about to spill.

"Yes, I'm home. Matt, why are you still awake? Come over here." Opening his arms, he gestured for his child to walk to him for a hug.

Matteo obediently shuffled to him.

Without hesitation, he threw himself into his father's embrace and allowed the sturdy arms to circle him. At that moment, he felt protected and warm.

He did not only have a mother, but he also had a father. It was a long time ago since the three of them last spent time together.

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Comfortably leaning on the older man's arm, Matteo whispered, "Daddy, were you looking for Mommy?"

It caught Sebastian by surprise.

How did he know?

"I know you are looking for Mommy. I'm sure you won't abandon her, right?"

"Of course," Sebastian replied in a solemn tone.

Still wrapped in the hug, his son smiled.

Afterwards, Matteo fished out something from the pocket of his pyjamas and handed it to his father.

"This is for you. It is a list of places where Mommy lived with her friends abroad over the years. You must work hard to bring her back. Otherwise, you will be a widower."

"Widower?" Sebastian froze.

"It is a term for old men who lost their wives but still carry the burden of looking after their children. It will be difficult for you to remarry," Matteo explained as he saw how bewildered his father looked.

Sebastian's face fell.

How am I old?

I am not even thirty years old.

Also, why would it be difficult for me to remarry? If my wife leaves, I can definitely look for another woman to replace her.

Given my wealth and looks, I'm sure there will be plenty of women out there who will be more than willing to throw themselves at me.

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Sebastian was unhappy with how his son termed him.

The sensible boy continued to analyze things for him. "Well, you do have the money and looks. I'm sure there will be many ladies waiting in line to be our stepmother. However, have you thought about how things will work once you remarry? Don't you think the relationship between our stepmother and us and her in-laws will be a bother?"

Sebastian remained silent.

After a few seconds, he realized his child was right.

Who the hell told him such things?

Over the next few days, Sebastian was occupied with the company's affairs. The shareholders obediently retreated to their homes without stirring more trouble after his return.

Everyone but Patrick Young.

"Patrick Young, I have already asked the company's securities department. They found out that the transaction regarding a large number of shares was closed overseas. Given our ability, it is impossible to track who was responsible for it. We have already reported the information to the banking regulators."