Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 449

The assistant gritted his teeth as he spat out his last sentence.

They were all fully aware of Sebastian's intelligence. That was why they had been planning such a complex scheme to get rid of him.

But little did they expect that Sebastian would cross all moral lines to fight back.

The guy did not hesitate at all to take away another man's life.

They definitely did not see that coming.

"That being said, you don't have to worry, Mr. George. Even though our plan failed this time, we still have our final trump card. It's just a matter of time before he gives up his position."

The assistant's lips curled into a smile.

Solomon did not utter a word as he, too, displayed an evil smile.

Meanwhile, Sebastian reached home extremely late that day.

He had to make sure there was no loose end after getting back all the shares from those disloyal shareholders. The last thing he wanted was to hear another bad news from Sabrina after he went back to Lightspring.

In the middle of the night, Sebastian trudged back to Royal Court One, feeling beyond exhausted.

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"Mr. Hayes, you're back?"

Just when Sebastian was puzzled at the sight of how the lights in the living room were still on, a voice rang out.

Staring at Wendy, Sebastian questioned, "Why? Are they still awake?"

He thought the kids were waiting for him.

But to his confusion, Wendy shook her head. "No, it's not them. Mr. Hayes Sr. is waiting for you inside."

What?

Froze on his spot, Sebastian shifted his gaze toward the living room. Only then did he notice his elderly father sitting beneath the chandeliers.

This old man. What's he doing here at this late hour?

"Dad, what are you doing here? It's so late already, why aren't you asleep yet? If you want to ask about the company, I'll tell you tomorrow. I'm tired."

Sebastian was somewhat irritated and intended to head upstairs.

Seeing that, Frederick rose from the couch. "Hold on a second. Come here. There's something I need to tell you."

Sebastian was rendered speechless. In the end, he suppressed his frustration and stepped toward Frederick.

"Sebastian, how's Sasha?"

"She has completed her last operation today, and I heard she has regained her sight. Why? Do you want her back here? Unfortunately, it won't be that soon."

Sebastian was annoyed by Frederick's question.

Looking at Sebastian's expression, Frederick let out a laugh. "Well, that's fine. If that's the case, Sebastian, you should bring the kids to Lightspring."

"What did you say?"

Sebastian could not believe his ears. "Are you asking me to take them to Lightspring?"

"Yes. Haven't you been dreaming of living a peaceful family life? Since Sasha is fine now, you should bring the kids with you. This way, the whole family could be reunited."

Frederick uttered his last sentence before wandering away from the couch with his walking stick.

Sebastian narrowed his gaze.

He thought that Frederick's suggestion sounded too good to be true.

Why would he suggest such a thing? Does he not need me here anymore?

A dark expression loomed over Sebastian's face. "What do you mean? Are you chasing me out?"

"No. I just feel that you should pursue the life you want."

The life I want?

Sebastian's lips curled into a cold smile. "What do you mean by the life I want? How would you know what kind of life I want when you never ask me?"

"Of course I know. Back when I demanded you to take over the company, I knew you didn't want to. You only took it because I forced you to. So now I'm letting you go. Isn't that what you want?"

Frederick gazed at Sebastian calmly, his gaze was unyielding and filled with determination.

Sebastian fell silent.

Being the intelligent man that he was, he would not believe Frederick's words so easily.

Why did he say that I didn't want to take over the company? If that's true, I would have voiced it out long ago.

After pondering for a while, Sebastian opened his mouth. "Do you think that I don't deserve this position anymore?"

Frederick stared outside the window for a moment before turning to him with a stern expression.

"I just feel that you should not be in this position."

"Why?"

"You shot someone today."

"So?"

"A man who has self-control won't ever do such a thing. Maybe it was my fault for forcing you into this position. I should have let you live the life you want. Maybe then, you would be able to recover better."

Sebastian found it hard to believe that Frederick actually said this to him.

Lowering his head, he tried to digest what he had just heard.

He never talks like this to me before.

However, no matter how hard he tried to collect himself, the words "control" and "recover" triggered his rage.

Unable to suppress his emotions, Sebastian bellowed, "What did you say to me? I dare you to repeat it!"

"Mr. Hayes, what are you doing? Please, calm down."

"Mr. Hayes..."

At that moment, more and more people ran into the room and tried to stop Sebastian from clenching Frederick's throat.

Just then, his kids ran in too. "Daddy, don't! Daddy!"

Sebastian had completely lost his mind.

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Sebastian had been emotionless even when he was facing the chaotic happenings in his company. Yet, he had completely lost his sense of self upon hearing his father's word.

But that was no surprise. After all, no child could accept being called crazy by their own parents.

Not even someone as strong as Sebastian.

It was three days later when Sasha heard about what happened to Sebastian.

In these three days, she had almost fully recovered her sight. And after much effort, her legs were finally able to move slightly.

She never expected that Hayes Corporation had gone through such a dramatic change in that three days.

The president, Sebastian, had resigned his position.

Shortly after that, the press revealed that Frederick had an illegitimate child. And that child was the one who took over as Hayes Corporation's president.

Sebastian resigned?

Sasha was in complete disbelief.

Without hesitation, she requested Anna to book a flight back home for her.

Anna stared at her without a word.

"Don't look at me like that. I know you're not a nurse and you're hired by him to look after me. Please book the flight for me now. I've got to get back."

Upon hearing that, Anna was stunned momentarily.

After a while, she went out to book the flight for Sasha.

She's a clever woman alright. And here I thought Mr. Hayes was overreacting whenever he was acting cautiously to hide his identity. It looks like I was the one who underestimated her intelligence.

Before long, Anna was done booking the flight.

"You don't need to tag along. I've contacted someone to pick me up after I arrived."

Sasha rejected Anna abruptly and left for the airport.

After more than ten hours, she arrived at Avenport in the middle of the night.

"Didn't I ask you not to come? You haven't recovered fully. So what's the hurry?"

Sabrina was waiting for her in the lobby with a wheelchair.

Supported by the former, Sasha let out a faint smile before sitting down in the wheelchair.

Yes, I haven't recovered. But there's no way I would be able to sit idly by and do nothing.

As soon as they entered the car, Sasha asked, "What's happening? Why did Sebastian suddenly quit the company?"

"Honestly, I have no idea. All I know is that after he argued with Dad at Royal Court One, he announced that he's resigning the next day. Until now, he has not come out from Frontier Bay, and no one is allowed to go into Royal Court One."

Sabrina sounded utterly enraged.

She had no idea what happened in there. When Frederick got home that day, she realized her father's face was ashen, and he seemed hurt around his neck.

Yet, the bodyguards said that the father-son pair merely had an argument.

Later, when she approached Frederick to try to understand the situation, Frederick refused to touch about it.

The following morning, when she reached the company, Sebastian had announced through a video recording informing all senior executives of the company that he had decided to resign his position as president.

"At first, I thought he was just trying to piss Dad off, for it's not the first time he has done something like this. But later, I was shocked to see that bastard, Solomon, coming to Hayes Residence. Frederick even brought him to the company. That's when I know it's true."

Upon saying that, Sabrina uncontrollably slammed the steering wheel in fury.

Веер...

The loud horn startled quite a few vehicles on the highway.

Sasha frowned and clenched her fists.

She knew that things were not as simple as they seemed.

She asked Sabrina to speed up as their car whizzed toward the city's center.

By the time they arrived at Frontier Bay, most villas were in complete darkness, leaving only a few streetlamps with meek lights.

"Bring over my wheelchair fast."

Sasha spoke impatiently, unwilling to waste even a second.

Surprisingly, Sabrina was not offended at all, and she did as told obediently.

Soon, the two of them headed toward the first villa.

"Ms. Sabrina, why are you here? No one is allowed to go inside."

As expected, just like two days ago, the guard of Royal Court One emerged and blocked their path.

Upon hearing that, Sabrina's temper flared.

"Are you blind? How dare you try to stop me! I'll kill you if you keep blocking my way!"

The guard fell silent at that.

Seeing how the fuss was starting to attract the attention of the other guards, Sasha immediately tried to defuse the situation.

"That's enough. Stop arguing. Is Wendy in there? If she is, could you please tell her that Sasha Wand is back? Ask her to come out and meet me."

"Ms. Wand?"

The moment the guard heard her name, his expression changed completely.

A second later, he rushed into the villa.

