Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 477

In a blink of an eye, Sabrina had taken off her earrings and started picking the lock with it.

Click! The door unlocked.

Just when Sabrina was about to enter, she reminded Sasha, "Alright. I'll go in while you keep watch here. Oh, you had better find a place to hide, just so that no one sees you here."

Given how quickly events were unfolding, Sasha had no choice but to agree.

After closing the door behind Sabrina, she found a spot to hide.

As time ticked by, she began to worry as Sabrina had yet to come out after being inside for a long time.

What made matters worse was that someone had come over.

"Strange. Why is the door opened?"

"Oh? Let's go in quickly and check. Mr. Hayes is about to come home. It would be troublesome if he finds out."

The moment she heard the frantic exchange, it was quickly followed by the sound of footsteps entering.
What?
Mr. Hayes is coming back soon?
Sasha retreated in panic. She planned to avoid them and find a way to inform Sabrina.
However, she suddenly heard a loud thump coming from inside the building.
What's going on?
Did something happen to Sabrina?
Sasha turned pale at once. When she saw the maid approach, she dashed into the building without thinking.
After that, she shut the door tightly behind her.
The moment it was closed, no one outside could see what was going on inside.
After she saw the maid leave from the keyhole, she turned around and scrutinized the place as it was her first time in there.

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"Whew..."

"Who is it?"

The sound of someone breathing caused Sasha to break out in cold sweat.

However, after gasping in shock, she realized that there was no one around.

Instead, the plaques that filled the memorial hall and were illuminated by a dim light sent a shiver down her spine.

This place is really spooky.

Gulping, Sasha forced herself to calm down.

After that, she glanced upstairs and began tip-toeing upward in search of Sabrina.

"Sabrina? Sabrina? Where are you?"

Silence greeted her instead.

When she arrived upstairs, it was just as eerie. She could hear nothing else other than her own breath.

Where's Sabrina? Where did she go?

Standing on the second floor with all the windows shut, Sasha scanned the surroundings quickly.

She was shocked to see that the second floor was a complete bedroom. It had a bed, table, and even a dresser.

However, they seemed to have been there for a long time due to the amount of dust covering them. Also, the furniture design was from a different era and looked like antiques instead.

Who lived here?

Gradually walking forward, she noticed that there were a few pieces of paper scattered over the dresser.

What are these?

She picked them up.

"Birth certificates?"

She was stunned.

Why are there birth certificates here? Moreover, they look to be in the old format.

Looking curiously at the faded piece of paper, she saw the name Shin Jadeson in the father's column. In the mother's column, it was written: Frieda Soprano.

Frieda Soprano?

Shin Jadeson, what a strange name. I have never come across it before and don't know anyone by that name.

However, the name Margaret Soprano rang a few bells.

Isn't Sebastian's mom's surname Soprano?

Can it be her? She almost said it out loud. However, she quickly dispelled the idea after giving it some thought. She recalled that although Sebastian's mom's surname was Soprano, she wasn't called Frieda. Instead, her name was Margaret. So who is this woman? Just when she was baffled, she suddenly heard a loud crash that reverberated throughout the building. "Who is it?" After stuffing the papers into her clothes, she ran toward where the sound had come from. Finally, she was shocked to see Sabrina lying on the floor. Beside her leg, something seemed to be chewing on her toes. "Ah..." She screamed! Sasha had gone missing. When she didn't turn up for lunch with Sebastian as agreed, he realized something was amiss.

"Mr. Hayes, I found out that Mrs. Hayes went to meet Ms. Sabrina."

"Again? Ever since she came back, she seemed to have changed. Why does she keep meeting Sasha? Have both of them grown closer now?"

Sebastian ranted the moment he heard that his sister had invited Sasha out.

Karl had no choice but to listen quietly.

It wasn't a few minutes later when one of their scouts returned with information.

"What did you say? They went to the Hayes residence?"

"Yes. But we don't know what they were doing there as we weren't able to enter. All we could do was keep the house under surveillance. However, we have yet to see them come out."

Karl's expression drastically changed in response.

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What are they doing at the Hayes residence?
It definitely must be something stupid.
Of all the ideas Ms. Sabrina could have thought of, she had to go with the dumbest one.
If Frederick finds out, she would definitely get her brother into more trouble.
Karl was exasperated.
At that moment, another messenger approached them.
"There's trouble, Mr. Frost. Mr. Hayes has returned."
"What?"

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Karl sprang to his feet in shock.

"I'm going to kill her!"

At the same moment, Sebastian, who was already fuming, smashed his fist onto the table. Kicking the door open, he stormed out.

Karl quickly followed behind.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the Hayes residence.

Just as expected, Sebastian saw the Rolls-Royce parked outside.

With a sullen look on his face, he got out of his car and prepared to storm in.

The moment Sebastian entered, he saw Frederick with his walking stick, as if he was already expecting him. Moreover, Frederick had someone carry a lady behind him as he walked up to the entrance.

"You're finally here," Frederick greeted Sebastian indifferently.

Sebastian scowled in response before recovering his gaze from the lady behind Frederick

"What happened to her?"

"She's alright. It's just that she had sneaked into the memorial hall. Sebastian, it seems you have grown more brazen. How dare you steal from me after I asked you to leave Hayes Corporation?"

"What did you say?"

The moment he heard Frederick's words, Sebastian was outraged.

However, Frederick was unfazed and responded with a look of disappointment.

"Am I wrong? Both of them would never dare steal from the memorial hall without your permission. Sebastian, I never imagined you to be someone like that. You're nothing but a hypocrite. If you were unwilling, you should have been upfront with me about that. Why did you need to involve those two women in your scheme?"

Frederick's last sentence was ruthless.

Meanwhile, when Karl, who had just arrived, saw the fury swelling within Sebastian, he dashed forward at once.

"Mr. Hayes, calm down!"

However, all he got in response was a pair of bloodshot eyes.

I have to stop this.

In a desperate attempt, Karl grabbed Sebastian's arm and bellowed, "Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes is still inside. She is still waiting for you!"

Only then, did he see the murderous intent Sebastian was emitting gradually subside.

As someone who had served Sebastian for a long time, Karl naturally knew what he would be triggered by.

There is no way he would covet Hayes Corporation.

He is simply too egoistic. The fact that he can easily dish out ten billion after being removed from Hayes Corporation means that he still has the capability to build another empire.

Furthermore, he is a proud man. He would rather die of hunger than accept any pity.

Therefore, Frederick has no basis to ridicule him at all.

How well does he know his son?

After Sebastian carried Sasha over, Karl didn't dare to linger a second longer. The moment both of them got into the car, he slammed on the accelerator and sped off.

He was worried that the matter would escalate further.

A few hours later at the Wand residence.

By the time Sasha was awaked, it was already nightfall.

When she opened her eyes and saw the dim yellow light over her head, she was puzzled as to what had happened.

It took her awhile for the memories to rush back into her head, after which she was jolted up from bed.

"You're finally awake. It's been a tough one."

Coincidentally, Lance entered the room.

Somehow, she could detect the strange tone in his voice. It no longer contained the usual deference he had for her.

At that moment, Sasha had a sudden realization.

Ignoring his attitude, she frantically asked, "How did I come back? Who brought me here?"

"Other than Sebastian, who else can it be? Sha, what were you thinking? How could you have done such a thing? Do you know how furious Sebastian was when he brought you back?"

Having no intention of listening to his lecture, Sasha jumped out of bed and began looking for Sebastian.

However, she was disappointed to not see anyone else in the house, including the children.

Is he angry?

Does he not want to see me? He isn't even here, and he has taken the kids with him.

Panicked, Sasha wanted to start searching outside.

Suddenly, she heard a child's voice from the outside. "Finally, we're home. Ian, help me. It's too heavy for me."

"No one asked you to choose such a big one. Obviously, you deserve it."

"Wah..."

