# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 491

Share with you? Do I know you that well? Eventually, not knowing what came over her, Sabrina started speaking, "I fell into bad company when I was young and naive and got involved in... substance abuse. I only discovered later that it was a trap targeted at the Hayes family..."

Sabrina stopped and did not elaborate further.

Her mouth agape, Sasha took more than ten seconds to process the earth-shattering information.

She did not need to hear more of the story to imagine how serious the repercussions were.

A young lady from a wealthy and prominent family was led into the trap of substance abuse. There could only be one motivation behind it. Her family was the real target, not her.

Yet, she was so naive to walk right into the trap.

Sasha felt nothing but pity for her.

However, it happened such a long time ago. Surely there was an expiry date for the penalty that was laid out? Even prisoners have a release date from their incarceration.

Why is she not given one?

Sasha decided to state her opinion. "Well, let's put it this way. At this present moment, the Hayes family is standing at the crossroads between survival and annihilation. Surely your father is not going to blame you for trying to do something to help."

Sabrina was silent.

"Moreover, when your father handed his seal and ID card to me, he said the twenty percent shares are supposed to go to your brother. Since your brother does not want them, it is only rightful that you take over his shares. Just consider yourself as the caretaker of his shares. What do you think?" Sasha explained carefully, trying to bring Sabrina to her point of view.

She would rather give the twenty percent shares to Sabrina than let them fall into the hands of the power-hungry Solomon.

Thankfully, Sabrina seemed to be coming around. "As a caretaker?"

"That's right. Do it for your nephews' and niece's sake. Think about it, your brother is now jobless. I'm the only one still earning an income. After we go to Miralaea, money is going to be even tighter. As their aunt, wouldn't you want to chip in and help?"

That was enough to seal the deal.

Sabrina finally accepted Sasha's suggestion.

They immediately packed the items and left the cafe so that they could start setting things in motion.

However, when they were in the car park, a man appeared out of nowhere and blocked their way. "Ms. Wand, Ms. Hayes, what put you in the mood for a coffee date today? Where are the two of you going now?"

The man who had appeared like a ghost in front of the two of them was middle-aged and had neatly-combed hair.

Sasha, who was holding the two important items in her hands, instinctively took a step backward.

Sabrina, who was always the brash and bold one, stepped forward and shielded Sasha protectively. "Who are you? How dare you block our way!"

"No, no, I wouldn't dare to. I just want to invite the two of you for a drink at the bistro down the street. Would you care to join me?"

"Scram!" Sabrina's eyes shone with fury. "If you still value your life, you'd better run as far from me as you can!"

The eldest daughter of the Hayes family was not someone to be trifled with.

The man's face darkened. "It appears that you are not too keen. In that case, I'll have to give you a hand."

At the wave of his hand, a few men clad in black suddenly appeared in the car park.

Stricken with panic, Sasha asked, "Who on earth are you? What are you up to? Do you know who we are?"

To her surprise, the man did not show any sign of intimidation. Instead, he laughed. "Of course I do! Do you wish to know who I am? Allow me to introduce myself. I am Ken Sato, the new assistant hired by Mr. George, President of Hayes Corporation."

Ken Sato? He's a Jetroinian! Sasha felt a lurch in her stomach. She grabbed Sabrina by her arm and shouted, "Run! He's here to catch us!"

The two women ran for their lives.

However, Ken had come well-prepared.

They had not gone more than fifty meters when another group of men clad in black leaped out to block their path.

This time, it was even more terrifying as the men were armed with rods!

"Sabrina, take these with you and run. You know some self-defense skills and you can run faster than me. You'll be able to make it out of here." Sasha, who had lost all hope of escaping, quickly shoved the two items into Sabrina's hands and gave her a forceful push.

Sabrina did not know what to say.

She knew that if she tried, she had a good chance of making it out unscathed.

But was she willing to leave Sasha behind?

Images of Sasha sitting in the wheelchair and losing her eyesight began to flash in Sabrina's mind. "Are you crazy? If you die, do you think Sebastian will let me off?"

With that, Sabrina grabbed hold of Sasha and pulled her along while shouting behind her, "Come on you scums! If you think you can intimidate me, then you have no idea what we Hayes are made of!"

Sabrina's booming voice filled the entire car park.

Sebastian did not suspect anything was amiss until he saw Lance returning home without Sasha. "Where's Sasha?"

"She wasn't in the office today. Isn't she at home?" Lance asked in confusion.

Sebastian's face changed as he felt a mix of emotions surging to the surface.

He thought about the text message he had received that morning, as well as all the anger, worry, and fear that he had experienced.

As these emotions came to a boil inside of him, he was so agitated he felt like flipping a table over. Why can't she just listen to me?

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Sebastian summoned Karl over in the middle of the night to search for Sasha's whereabouts.

However, to his disappointment, she was nowhere to be found.

When day breaks, Sebastian received news from the Hayes that his sister, Sabrina, had gone missing as well.

Boom!

Upon hearing the news, Sebastian, who had stayed up all night looking for Sasha, finally snapped and flipped the table over.

"Have they gone mad? Despite what happened the last time, have they yet to learn their lesson? Do they have a death wish or something?"

He howled furiously. One could easily tell that Sebastian had lost it from the look on his face.

Why is she so stubborn?

"Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes couldn't have known this was coming. I mean, think about it, Solomon would have spied on her if he had planned for this. Something's bound to happen to her, it's just a matter of time." Karl said in an attempt to calm him down.

Sebastian went quiet.

He then tugged at his hair as if someone had hit him hard on the head, and lowered his head with an agonized look on his face.

"It's all my fault. I should have taken better care of her. How could I let her carry a ticking time bomb around with her at all times?"

"It's not like that, Mr. Hayes. You just didn't want to hurt her."

Karl spoke in his defense as he didn't want Sebastian to put all the blame on himself.

However, it was the truth anyway.

He had tried to talk Sebastian into getting Sasha to hand over the share transfer agreements ever since the incident at the memorial hall. He thought they should just return them to Peter since they didn't plan on doing anything with it to avoid any more trouble.

But Sebastian refused to do so.

He didn't want to hurt Sasha by ordering her to hand over those agreements. He wanted her to hand them over on her own accord.

As a result, Sasha ended up in danger.

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But that also meant Sasha was truly concerned about him. She was reluctant to let his assets fall into someone else's hands.

Karl was soon out looking for her once again, while Sebastian headed straight for Hayes Corporation.

It had been two months since he returned to Hayes Corporation.

However,

"P-President, you're back?"

"G-Good morning, Mr. Hayes..."

"Mr. Hayes..."

No one dared disrespect him.

Though everyone was filled with apprehension, they greeted him, surprised and delighted, from the very moment he stepped foot into the office building.

He commanded respect.

Sebastian paid no heed to them.

Hostility glinted in his eyes as he strode into the elevator.

Several minutes later, at the top floor of the Hayes Corporation building.

Solomon was holding a meeting with his newly formed management team in his office.

However, his meeting was cut short by a loud commotion from outside.

Bang!

His office door was kicked open before he could even register what was going on.

"Sebastian, you..."

"Solomon, believe it or not, I'm going to take Hayes Corporation away from you right now."

Sebastian barged into the room with murderous intent and aimed a gun at Solomon.

Everyone else in the room screamed in fright, while Solomon stared at him in horror.

"Sebastian, what are you doing? Don't you know it's illegal to kill someone? Do you have a death wish?"

"Illegal?"

Sebastian sneered. He looked like a demon who had just crawled out of hell.

"Do you have any idea how many people I've killed in this office? As I recall, Robert was also sitting in this chair when I put a bullet through his head. What a pity that he's still alive. Would you like to give it a try?"

Sebastian pressed the bullet into the magazine. The bullet clicked into place, ready to be fed through the firing chamber.

He was ready to fire at any moment.

This guy is crazy!

Solomon went pale with fright. His palms were all sweaty as he gritted his teeth.

"What do you want? I have nothing to do with it if it's Hayes Corporation that you want. Talk to your old man. He's the one who wants you to hand the company over."

"Hayes Corporation?" Sebastian sneered. "I have no interest in the company. I just want you to hand her over."

"Who?"

Sebastian didn't expect Solomon to look confused.

His temper flared. Bang! A glass placed beside Solomon shattered into pieces as Sebastian fired.

"Solomon, I'm warning you. If I don't see her here in one piece within three minutes, I guarantee that you're going to end up like this glass."

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