Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 493

Sebastian spoke through gritted teeth. He looked like a trapped beast ready to pounce.

He would put a bullet right through Solomon's head without hesitation if he failed to bring Sasha back.

Who in the world is he referring to?

Solomon was shocked, angry, and confused.

But, he quickly came to his senses.

Right. Who else can make him go crazy besides her?

He willingly gave up Hayes Corporation and even crossed the line several times for her sake.

He would go out of his way to do anything for her.

Solomon finally registered what was going on as a shiver ran down his spine.

"I-I really don't know where she is. I don't know what happened to her."

Snap!

Sebastian replied by cocking his gun.

"Ok, I promise I'll bring her back, Sebastian. I don't want anything to happen to her as well. She is the apple of my eye. She is very important to me more than anyone else," Solomon quickly shouted.

Those last words finally took effect.

Sebastian moved his finger away from the trigger. At that moment, the bullet was just centimeters away from the muzzle.

He has no idea?

It didn't seem like he was lying.

Moreover, it didn't make sense for Solomon to want Sasha dead since he was head over heels with her as well.

Sebastian put the gun down. "Ok. I'll give you a chance. If I don't see her before night falls, you and Sinch Enterprise will pay!"

Sebastian threatened.

He then walked out of the room with his pistol.

Solomon went pale with worry as he watched.

He snapped out of his daze a long while after Sebastian left. Solomon stood up and pushed everything off his desk.

"Ken Sato! I'll make you pay for this!"

Sebastian returned home that night. His search had been in vain.

The courtyard felt too quiet even though everything else looked the same. He missed her non-stop chattering and the way she addressed him as Sebby.

Sebastian staggered around as if he had used up every last ounce of energy and fell onto the grass.

"Sebastian, a-are you okay?"

Lance, who had stayed home because of what happened to Sasha, ran out of the living room to see what was going on after hearing the noise.

However, Sebastian looked like he didn't even have the energy to speak.

Right at that moment, Karl returned.

"Mr. Hayes, I've checked all the CCTVs in town, but couldn't find Mrs. Hayes and Ms. Sabrina anywhere. Mrs. Hayes was nowhere in sight after she left yesterday. I couldn't even find her shadow through the traffic cameras footage."

"How is that possible? We have a CCTV right in front of the entrance even though this is Old Town. How can Sha just disappear into thin air?" Lance rebutted.

Karl nodded. He then continued, "That could only mean one thing. Someone has tampered with the CCTV footages in the whole city."

Lance was at a loss for words as chills ran down his spine.

What? CCTV footages in the whole city?

The kidnapper would have to hack into the transportation bureau's intranet in order to do so. My gosh, that guy must be a master hacker.

Lance's face turned ghastly pale.

Sebastian kept quiet and shuddered when he heard the news.

"Mr. Hayes?"

Karl noticed something was wrong and rushed up to his side.

Just as he expected, Sebastian collapsed in the next moment.

He was burnt out, for he hadn't slept a wink since yesterday evening. He hadn't eaten or drank anything either as fear and anxiety engulfed him up.

His body finally gave way after a stressful day.

Karl sent Sebastian upstairs and instructed Lance to take good care of him.

"I know. Karl, you must bring Sha back. Vivi and the boys are still so young, they can't live without their mother. The same goes for Sebastian."

Lance, who had been hanging around Sasha since a year ago, was begging Sebastian's right-hand man to bring her back.

Karl's nose tingled, and he felt a lump in his throat.

He felt a sense of duty to bring Sasha back for the sake of Sebastian. After all, his boss was the one who had groomed him into who he was today.

Karl was soon out the door once again.

After ten minutes, Jackson, who had just received a call, was preparing to fetch the kids back from school under the accompaniment of his wife, Sharon.

"Remember not to mention about their mother later on."

"Alright, I got it," Sharon, who was behind the wheel, replied impatiently.

However, her brows were furrowed with concern.

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Very soon, Sharon and Jackson arrived at Sakura Elementary School.

That's right. Vivian, Matteo, and Ian officially became elementary school students after their sixth birthday.

Sharon parked the car and got down instead of Jackson to pick the kids up.

"Oh? Grand-aunt, why are you here to pick us up today? Where are Daddy and Mommy?"

Sharon went to pick up Vivian, who was in Class One, before getting to Matteo and Ian.

The three of them were placed in separate classes ever since they entered elementary school. Vivian was in Class One, whereas Matteo and Ian were in Class Four and Class Five.

She no longer had to worry about Ian as of now.

Sharon's heart melted at the sight of Vivian running towards her.

"Yeah. Your parents are busy with work, so your granduncle and I came to pick you guys up."

"Oh, I see. Let's go and look for Matt and Ian then, Grand-Aunt."

The adorable little girl took her words for it. She grabbed onto Sharon's hand and went off to look for Matteo and Ian.

lan was with Matteo at the moment.

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The both of them would usually meet up before they went to hang out with Vivian.

However, they headed to the school field instead of hanging out with their sister today.

"Don't you think something feels off yesterday at home?"

"What?"

Matteo wasn't as sensitive as Ian. He looked up and stared at Ian with a football in hand while saying those words.

lan was a little upset. "Haven't you noticed? Mommy didn't come home yesterday night."

"What? Really?"

Matteo looked at Ian in shock.

Sebastian put the kids to bed early yesterday night after Sasha got into trouble. He didn't want the kids to worry about their mother.

The next day, he told the kids that Sasha had gone to work early in the morning when they asked for her.

Hence, Matteo and Vivian really took his word for it.

However, Ian had a feeling that something was off.

After all, he was way more meticulous than his siblings.

"Mr. Frost came over yesterday. Moreover, Mommy left for work before Uncle Lance this morning. Don't you think that was weird?"

Matteo was tongue-tied, at a loss of how to respond.

Just then, Vivian and Sharon arrived at the scene.

"Matt, Ian, look, Grand-Aunt is here to pick us up."

Vivian's childlike voice rang out through the school field.

Both of them turned around and saw their silly little sister skipping towards them with an adult behind her. Matteo and Ian were stunned.

"What do you think? Am I right?"

"Yes..." Matteo said helplessly.

Soon, all of them left the school and went to the car. Jackson broke into a smile when he saw the three of them. "Hello kids, what do you want to eat today? It's on me."

Matteo and Ian kept quiet, whereas their cute little sister, Vivian, clapped happily. "Yay! Granduncle Jackson. I want burgers."

"Ok sure. Burgers it is then. You can eat anything you want today."

Jackson patted her head and agreed to it.

Hence, Jackson and Sharon brought the kids out for lunch today before sending them back to school.

"Yes! They're finally back, I can't take it anymore." Jackson was a hot-headed man. He breathed a sigh of relief after sending the kids back to school.

Sharon rolled her eyes at him.

"Don't get too full of yourself. Lance called to say that their father passed out just now. We don't even know if he can regain consciousness by tonight."

Jackson was crestfallen.

However, little did they know, the three kids snuck out of school again right after they left.

"We must go home and see if Mommy's around. I'm worried about her."

"Yes!" Matteo agreed.

Vivian blinked in confusion. Even though she didn't know what they were talking about, she had insisted on following them wherever they go.

Hence, the three of them sneaked back home.

"Hmm? Why is there a car parked here?"

"Yeah, I've never seen this red car before. Is it Mommy's new car?" Vivian checked out the Lamborghini parked in front of their gates out of curiosity.

Mommy's new car?

How is that possible? Mommy prefers black or white as compared to striking colors like red, just like Daddy.

