Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 505

Sebastian couldn't stand properly after seeing that.

Channing grabbed the doctor's shoulders and roared. "What happened? Isn't this the best hospital? What have you done to Mr. Hayes, huh?"

He almost fractured the doctor's shoulders.

Devin immediately went up to stop them. "Calm down, you guys. Listen to what the doctor has to say first!"

The hospital in the military headquarters was the best in the country.

This was why Devin admitted Frederick into this hospital after receiving Sebastian's call.

No one expected Frederick's condition to deteriorate all of a sudden.

"It's not the usual case of myocardial infarction. We noticed Mr. Hayes' aorta is all hardened, and it's due to excessive use of medication..." the doctor explained.

The doctor explained further about the condition, but Sebastian could not recall a thing he said anymore.

When Sebastian regained consciousness, he only remembered wearing the sterile gown and sitting beside the bed in the ICU ward.

Frederick was on ventilatory support even though his heart was not beating anymore.

"You're just gonna lie here and assume I'll forgive you?" Sebastian glared at the old man and murmured.

Yet, at this stage, Frederick could no longer scold and annoy Sebastian like how he did in the past.

The ward was filled with pin-drop silence.

Channing, who stood outside the ward, turned to Devin and gave him a USB drive. "Can you please pass this to Sebastian later?"

Devin gave him a puzzled look. "Where are you going? Let's wait for him, and we'll discuss the next course of action together."

Yet, Channing, who had worked closely with Frederick for years, responded with a grin and left.

Two days later, Sebastian walked out of the crematorium with Frederick's cremation urn.

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"We received news from Jetroina. Channing is dead, but he killed Ken Sato," Devin delivered the news with a heavy heart.

Sebastian tightened his grip on the urn and closed his eyes. "Where's the thing he gave you?"

"Here." Devin took out the USB drive and passed it to him.

Sebastian had been avoiding the USB drive in the last few days because he could not accept Frederick's death.

At the same time, he was afraid to find out all the secrets he had been trying to figure out in the last two years. And he believed the USB drive contained all the answers to his doubts.

Yet, he did not dare to face the truth.

With the demise of Channing, Sebastian had no choice but to see what was in it.

While flying back to Avenport with Frederick's ashes, he opened the USB drive and found a video in it.

"Sebastian, if you're watching this video, I'm afraid I would have been gone. I always knew this day would come, and I hope you can pull yourself together," Frederick, who was sitting in the garden, spoke in the video.

Frederick was all calm and steady, unlike how he had reprimanded Sebastian over the incident at the memorial hall. The elderly man was even smiling as he spoke.

"I know you're mad that I didn't hand the Hayes Corporation to you. I'm sorry, but I have my reasons, and I don't regret it. You're not made for that kind of life, Sebastian."

"When I forced you to take up Hayes Corporation, I thought I made the right choice," Federick explained why he did not want Sebastian to take over the corporation. "Yet, there were people who threatened you with your illness and tried to sabotage you. I finally realized I'd made a grave mistake. I thought I had your best interest in mind, but in reality, I made your life a living hell."

Is that the reason?

Sebastian did not buy the story.

Just like what Channing mentioned earlier, Frederick did talk about the will.

"This will is for you. I've given you thirty-five percent of the shares," Frederick continued. "Though you're not the ultimate decision-maker, you're still the second-biggest shareholder of the corporation. With this will, you should be able to live comfortably with Sasha and the kids for the rest of your lives."

Suddenly, Frederick stopped talking in the video.

Sebastian stared at the screen, wondering what he would say next.

"So please leave Solomon alone. I owed him so much, and I want to make it up to him. And he's also your brother. Let bygones be bygones, okay?" That was the last thing he said in the video.

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Toward the end, Frederick's smile had disappeared, and guilt was written all over his face. Sebastian noticed that tears welled up in his father's eyes.

It was as if he was begging Sebastian not to complicate the matter anymore.

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Fury surged through Sebastian, and he was about to explode in anger. How he wished he could smash the USB drive into pieces.

This was what he had to say? That's all?

He included me in his will because he wanted me to stay away from his son. What a brilliant plan!

A corner of his mouth quirked up. He stared at the USB drive with his teary eyes and burst into laughter.

"Mr. Hayes, are you okay?" Karl was worried upon seeing his reaction.

"I'm fine. Pass this urn to Solomon later. Tell him the old man gave me thirty-five percent of the company shares. I'll give him all the shares, but he must bring her back to me." Sebastian handed the urn over to Karl so that he could give it to Solomon when they arrived.

Karl was taken aback.

Give...give this to Solomon? I must have heard it wrongly, right?

The moment they touched down at Avenport's airport, Sebastian stormed out of the building right away.

Karl had no choice but to bring the urn to Hayes Corporation.

At this point, Solomon had learned about Frederick's death. He flew into a rage, turning his office upside down.

When Karl walked into his office with the urn, Solomon froze. "What is it all about?"

The color drained out of his face as he stared blankly at the urn.

Karl placed the urn on his desk. "Mr. Hayes told me to bring this to you. He said he'll give you the thirty-five percent of his company shares once you bring his wife back safely."

"And if you refuse to cooperate, he'll personally come over and take over your position in the company." Karl pointed at his chair.

Upon hearing that threat, Solomon's face turned even paler.

Thirty-five percent of shares went to him? That old man gave all his shares to him?

It looks like the man cared about him more than me—his biological son!

Solomon clenched his fists so hard that his knuckle cracked. His jealousy toward Sebastian continued to grow stronger.

In the end, he still got in touch with the people in Jetroina.

"What the hell? The old man gave the company shares to that bast*rd and not his own son? Was he out of his mind?" The woman in Jetroina cursed.

Solomon contained his anger and reminded her. "Since Sebastian is willing to give up his shares, I'll still be the biggest shareholder of the company even if we don't know where the 20% is. You should be happy."

The woman on the other end of the line kept mum for a while before saying, "So you really want me to release Heather's daughter?"

"Did I ask you to keep her around in the first place?" Solomon asked.

"I'm only doing this for you since you still have feelings for her, right?" the woman defended herself.

Solomon threatened her with a smirk. "Say it one more time, and I'll jump from the top of Hayes Corporation. You'll lose everything."

His threat rendered the woman speechless right away, and she eventually ended the call.

Solomon threw the phone aside and sat on his chair. He could not stop his body from shaking upon thinking about the news he received.

Meanwhile, at Kenford in Jetroina, Sasha found out that they were releasing her the next day.

"Mrs. Tsurka said you're free to go now. Here's your flight ticket and some cash. You can return to your country now." The woman who came to inform her was not Ken but a middle-aged woman.

Yet, the way she spoke was as aloof as Ken.

Sasha gave her a puzzled look.

I'm free to go?

She could not believe what the woman said.

Just a few days ago, Sasha attempted to escape because of the Sabrina incident, and these people reinforced the wall of the building to prevent her from running away again.

And all of a sudden, they changed their mind and let me go?

"What trick are you trying to pull next? Are you still trying to make me give up the share transfer agreement? I have told you that I know nothing about it, and I don't have it with me!" Sasha shot a sullen glare at the woman.

Surprisingly, the woman replied in a calm voice, "We don't need that agreement anymore. You'd better leave now before I lock the door."

Sasha immediately grabbed the ticket and cash over and dashed out of the premises.

Finally, she regained her freedom.

Instead of going directly to the airport, she put on a mask and made a trip to Lostaria.

That was the place of origin of the Tsurka family.

Sasha wanted to find out more about the mysterious Mrs. Tsurka. She wanted to know who she was and how did she get Solomon to do things for her.