Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 503

It was a blessing to be born into the world, but now, Solomon was saying he'd make his mother regret giving birth to him if she continued challenging his limits.

Ken said nothing after that and brought his men to the airport.

"Mr. Sato, you're here."

"Mm. Is the patient on the plane?" Ken asked as his gaze landed on the luxurious plane parked nearby.

The man wearing shades immediately nodded. "Yes, he's already up there. Everyone is ready, save for you."

"Okay."

Ken strode toward the plane.

After boarding the plane, before he could take his seat, a figure appeared behind him and struck him.

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Instantly, he blacked out and collapsed weakly.

"Mr. Hayes, done. He's unconscious," the figure looked up and reported enthusiastically.

That man was the person who had just opened the car door for Ken earlier.

After dealing with Ken, he was reporting to the pilot in the cockpit.

Yes, the plane no longer belonged to Ken. It had been hijacked by Sebastian.

The man was sitting in the cockpit, his face grim. He didn't feel like answering his excited subordinate.

"So? Do you want me to teach you what to do next?"

Channing fell silent.

Just bear with it. He must be fuming now. I can't afford to offend him.

Silently, Channing brought Ken out of the plane to dispose of him.

After that, they flew to Jadeborough with Frederick.

Roxanne was heading to the Wand residence again.

"Wendy, are the kids at home? I brought along some snacks for them."

"Yes, they are."

It was the weekend, and Wendy couldn't lie and say the kids were at school, so she had no choice but to reply that the kids were home.

Roxanne sauntered into the house cheerfully.

Matteo heard the commotion downstairs and immediately scowled unhappily. He didn't want to flatter and talk to his woman.

Suddenly, Ian stopped him.

"Daddy hadn't brought Mommy home yet. We still need to be polite to her."

"What do you mean?"

"We can try to fish some information from her. Perhaps she knows where Mommy is," lan explained.

In fact, Roxanne knew about it.

She was bold enough to come here, as she had a trump card.

"Matt, Vivi, your daddy isn't home today?"

"Daddy's at the hospital because Grandpa's sick. Ms. Rocke, didn't you visit Grandpa?" Vivian replied innocently.

Vivian disliked Roxanne too, but her brothers told her not to show her displeasure to the latter. Hence, she decided to chat with her.

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Roxanne was delighted to hear that.

"Oh, I'll head there after visiting you kids. On second thought, I need to go to the hospital now. This is the medicine I prepared for your daddy to relieve his stress. Can you give it to him when he comes back later?" Roxanne uttered as she brought out a few bottles of medicine from her bag.

This was the main purpose of her visit today.

After the boys came to her and offered their apologies two days ago, she felt it was time to try to seduce the man again. The medicine would be a perfect excuse for her to show up at their house.

Vivian and Matteo couldn't bring themselves to say anything, so lan stretched out his hand and uttered coolly, "Okay."

His action pleased Roxanne greatly.

Ah, look how adorable he is!

She left, extremely pleased with herself. I shall come back when Sebastian is at home.

She would never know that the boy she called "adorable" would empty the contents of the bottles into the garden once she made her leave.

Matteo exclaimed, "lan! What if the flowers die from the poison?"

Vivian knelt beside the flowers sadly. "Ian, don't feed the flowers poison. Next time, we should pour them into the drain to poison the rats."

"Sorry," lan apologized profusely.

Wendy's jaw dropped at the sight. Wow, the kids are really amazing.

After Roxanne's departure, Wendy allowed the kids to head out to have some fun on the weekend.

The neighborhood was quite safe, and there was a playground right outside their house.

When the kids held hands and skipped along the street, they saw a crowd at the market nearby.

"What happened?"

"Come, let's go and check it out!"

The boys dashed over to find out what was going on.

To their utter shock, they saw a familiar person lying on the ground in the middle of the crowd.

"Aunt Sabrina? Why is Aunt Sabrina here?"

"Matteo, hurry. Let's call Daddy!"

"Aunt Sabrina!"

The kids panicked instantly.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 504

At General Hospital in Jadeborough.

When Sebastian received his son's call, he had just arranged for Frederick's surgery with the help of Devin Jadeson.

He couldn't believe his ears. "What? Aunt Sabrina?"

"Yes, Daddy. Aunt Sabrina is lying on the ground in the market opposite the playground in front of our house. When will you be back?" Matteo inquired naively. He had no idea his father wasn't in Avenport now.

After confirming the fact, Sebastian could hardly contain his happiness. "Matt, I'm not in Avenport right now. I've brought Grandpa to Avenport to treat his illness. Listen to me carefully. I'll ask Karl to come over right now. Take care of your Aunt Sabrina until he arrives, alright?"

"Sure!" Matteo answered.

Daddy gave us a mission to take good care of Aunt Sabrina. We must not disappoint him!

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The children held hands and formed a circle around Sabrina to protect her from the crowd.

"Stay away. This is our aunt, so no one is allowed to touch her."

"Yes, don't touch her!" Vivian warned.

Back in Jadeborough, Sebastian hung up and was going to head back to Avenport.

Devin frowned at his actions. "You're leaving that soon? Won't you wait until your father comes out of his surgery? The hospital director said his condition is quite critical. If you leave now..." he trailed off as his meaning was clear.

If Sebastian were to leave now, he might not get to see his father for the last time.

Alas, Sebastian was unfazed.

"That's his fate. I've done my job by sending him here," the man responded coolly and spun on his heels to leave.

Devin fell silent.

"Mr. Sebastian, can I talk to you in private?" Right then, Channing returned after dealing with the procedures. He immediately stopped Sebastian from leaving and asked to talk to him.

A few minutes later, they both stopped at a quiet corridor in the hospital.

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Channing stood still and stared at the young man who he had watched growing up. After a long silence, he said, "Mr. Sebastian, before Mr. Hayes had a heart attack, he made a will with his lawyer, Gabriel Averton."

His words caught Sebastian by surprise.

Channing continued, "Mr. Hayes knew this would happen one day, so he made arrangements beforehand by leaving all his shares to you."

"What? Come again?" Sebastian regained his composure and glared at him.

Did he leave his entire fortune to me? How could that be possible?

He was so afraid I'd take away his fortune meant for his other son. Didn't he curse and insult me back then?

Now, he's leaving his shares to me in his will? Isn't that too ridiculous?

Sebastian refused to believe it. "Are you lying to make me stay?"

"No. If you don't believe me, let me call Gabriel now. I'll ask him to send a photo of the will over."

Before waiting for Sebastian's reply, Channing dialed Gabriel's number.

A few minutes later, Sebastian's phone buzzed. He pulled it out and clicked into the photo he received hesitantly. Indeed, a legitimate will with Frederick's signature was displayed on the screen.

"Mr. Hayes didn't want you to take the twenty percent of shares because he had planned to leave his thirty-five percent of shares to you. He refused to let you take charge of Hayes Corporation to protect you. All he wanted was for you and your wife to have a blissful life together."

How ridiculous. Kicking me out of Hayes Corporation was to protect me? That's utter nonsense!

Anger clouded Sebastian's face as he parted his lips to press on. Right then, Devin rushed to him and declared, "Sebastian, your father isn't doing well. Hurry, let's go to the operating theater now."

Sebastian put off the cigarette in his hand instinctively and dashed toward the operating theater with his best friend.

Alas, Frederick was already in the operating theater when he arrived in a huff. He stared blankly at the red light outside the operating theater silently.

What if he didn't make it? What shall I do?

That threw him into a dilemma.

I might feel exhilarated for a moment, for he had yelled at me and hurt my feelings a lot.

Nevertheless, Sebastian looked down and realized his hands were trembling. He couldn't even hold a cigarette.

"Damn it!" he growled and kicked the trashcan right beside him.

Instantly, the metallic clang reverberated throughout the hallway.

Devin told him, "Calm down. General Hospital is the best hospital in the country. Have some confidence in the surgeon. Your father will be fine."

Slowly, the emotional Sebastian gradually calmed down.

The surgery went on for three hours.

Three hours later, the doors slid open as a medical staff pushed out a body covered with a white cloth.