# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 519

Leave a Comment / Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover / By Chapter Novel

"Don't, Mr. Hayes, she's your mother."

The news came as a complete shock.

Sebastian froze. He slowly turned around and glared at the intruder with bloodshot eyes.

Wendy?

"Say that again."

He said through clenched teeth.

Wendy shuddered in fright and knelt down before him without hesitation.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hayes. I've been keeping the truth from you because Mr. Hayes Sr. told me to do so. He said never to tell you the truth unless when I absolutely have no choice. We are protecting this secret in order to protect you."

Wendy sobbed as she explained everything to him.

It was the truth. She was as confused as Sebastian when she first heard about it. However, Frederick told her he was running out of time and that she was the only one who could do it.

Hence, she relented.

Sure enough, Frederick died not long after.

Sebastian's face fell.

Before he could even say anything, Saul spoke up. "You knew about this place and this woman all along?"

"No, I don't. Mr. Hayes Sr. told me about this two months before he died. He even gave me something at the time."

Wendy explained cautiously and took out a small notebook she had brought with her.

Sebastian and Saul were rendered speechless.

Two months ago?

Isn't that when I was forced to resign from Hayes Corporation and had to hide in the small mountain village?

His heart skipped a beat. He had a very bad feeling about this.

"Sebastian, what are you doing? Hurry up and take a look!" Saul's anxiousness grew when Sebastian did not pick up the notebook.

Sebastian pressed his fingers together.

After a few seconds, he slowly reached out for the notebook.

"Eeekk..."

The woman screeched in delight when he reached out for the notebook. She even wanted to crawl towards him so that they could look through it together.

However, Wendy suddenly walked over and gently held her down.

"Ok, Ms. Soprano. Let's just sit back and let Mr. Hayes do the reading, okay?"

"Eeekk..."

Much to their surprise, this woman, who only knew how to make weird noises, agreed.

Sebastian opened the little notebook.

"Oh, it's a photo album."

Both Saul and Sebastian were shocked and confused when they saw the well-kept photos in the photo album.

However, Sebastian soon noticed that something was off.

On the first page of the photo album was a young woman carrying a baby in her arms.

The woman was dressed in a floral dress and had a bow in her hair. Her eyes were as bright as the stars as she stared at her child with a bright smile on her young and pretty face.

"Baby..."

Just then, the woman, who was being held back by Wendy, slurred.

Sebastian pinched the photo nervously.

The following few pages were all photos of the woman and her baby.

However, the woman's smile turned wistful as the child grew up. Her eyes no longer shone as bright as the stars.

Instead, she was smiling at her child with a blank look in her eyes.

She looked a lot like the Sabrina who had gone crazy.

And the most terrifying part was that the child in her arms grew up to look a lot like him when he was young.

Especially during his third birthday. Sebastian noticed that the child was wearing the exact same shirt he wore on his third birthday. He had a photo of his three-year-old self hanging in Frederick's room to prove it.

Sebastian's hand shook nervously.

Wendy noticed it and started to explain. "Mr. Hayes Sr. said Ms. Soprano went crazy because she couldn't handle your father's death."

"What did you say? Whose father?"

Sebastian couldn't help but roar.

Wendy was so taken aback that she dared not speak any further.

On the other hand, the woman crawled over to Sebastian when she saw how mad he was. "Don't be mad... Have some candy..."

She opened her palm and revealed a bright colored candy.

It was amazing how the candy was so well preserved when she herself was so dirty and unkempt. She kept it so well that even the wordings on the candy wrap from twenty years ago were still visible.

Sebastian's eyes narrowed.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 520

A memory surfaced in his mind.

When he was young, Frederick would often give him candy. Even though he did not like eating candy, the latter would still coax him into finishing it.

And they were the same as the one in his hand.

What does all of this mean?

Who am I? Who are my real parents?

"Who did you say is dead?"

"Y-Your... biological father. And this lady is your mother. She's actually Mrs. Hayes' younger sister. Back then, your father wanted to marry your mother immediately after they fell in love, but he met an accident before he could. Your mother was pregnant with you at that time. She couldn't take the news and go mad after that.

"Later on, Mr. Hayes took her in. After you were born, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes brought you up as their own. Mr. Hayes was afraid your mother might wander off alone, so he built a place for her to stay in the basement."

Wendy recounted everything Frederick had told her before.

However, she did not know that Frederick lied about something.

He chose not to tell Sebastian the whole truth. Perhaps he was afraid the powerful families in Jadeborough might bring calamity upon him after knowing the truth.

Sebastian froze on the spot.

Even though half of the truth had been left out, this news was already too much for him to digest.

Frederick Hayes isn't my father.

Doesn't this mean he never owed me a thing? And that I'm the one who owes him a life of debt?

My birth father is dead, and my birth mother has gone crazy.

But Frederick? He raised me since I was a baby, and did so much for me because of my illness. In order to protect me, he was even willing to kill, always making sure to make everyone who hurt me pay.

Everything he did was just to create a safe environment for me.

And how did I repay him?

I even refused to properly pay my respects to him at his funeral because he favored his own son.

Sebastian's hand that was holding the photo album trembled violently.

Overwhelmed with remorse and self-blame, he heard himself asking, "Who else knows about this?"

"I'm not sure, but if Mr. Hayes entrusted me with this information, so he must've known what would happen in the future, don't you think so?"

The living room was blanketed in silence, and the air was terrifyingly stiff.

Of course, he thought of that possibility.

However, he just couldn't bring himself to delve further into it.

Since I'm not his real son, then I understand why he wanted me to leave Hayes Corporation.

But since I already left, why did he still leave me thirty-five percent of the company's current share distribution ratio? This means that if Peter's twenty percent still can't be found, I'd still possess all the authority.

So, what was his purpose of doing this?

And the other day at the military hospital, the look Channing gave me before leaving, what did it mean?

If Frederick really abandoned me because his real son had returned, then Channing, his subordinate who followed him for so many years, wouldn't have looked at me like that.

Heartache, disbelief, and a hint of regret surged in his heart.

Sebastian's heart clenched painfully in his chest. He did not dare to think further, for fear that more cruel truths would surface in his mind, and he would forever be plagued with sleepless nights.

Despite that, he still got to his feet, albeit unsteadily.

"Take her out and make sure she's properly cleaned up, then take her to a doctor."

"Alright. What about you?" asked Saul.

However, the man staggered away without answering. Soon, the sound of him going upstairs could be heard.

What the hell, man? Why's he in such a hurry? Doesn't he care about his own mother?

Unaware of the truth, Saul grumbled in his heart.

In merely twenty minutes, Sebastian returned to the Wand residence.

After rushing in, he went straight to his study upstairs, then took out the USB drive Channing had previously given him from the drawer.

He had been too reckless.

If only he had maintained his cool, perhaps things wouldn't have escalated to this point.

Once again, he plugged in the USB drive.

And just like he remembered, Frederick was sitting in the garden, saying the same words which had made him furious back when he was on the plane.

But this time, after listening to the last sentence, it was as though something snapped in his mind, and he stared unblinkingly at the old man on the screen, completely frozen in place.

He forgot that this old man had never once begged him for anything.

"Ahhh!"

Lance and the three children arrived home just in time to hear a beast-like roar coming from upstairs.

The three children instantly looked toward the stairs with fearful expressions.

However, what scared them the most was the loud bang that caused the whole house to shake a while later, as though something heavy had been knocked over.

It was simply terrifying!

What's going on with Daddy?

Vivian, who was easily scared, immediately hugged her uncle's thigh. "Uncle Lance, carry me..."

Lance quickly picked her up and led the children into his room.