# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 513 - 514

"Sebastian, she works for Solomon. She said that this is now his place and refused to let Sabrina enter. We are even required to move out!"

"Move out? Then, what's the use of this house?"

"She said that it'll be Solomon's in the future. No one else but him is allowed to live in it."

Saul repeated the woman's words resentfully.

When Sebastian heard that, he laughed. "Really? When did this happen? Why do I know nothing about this? Who does Solomon think he is? How dare he occupies the Hayes Residence? Did his mother get it for him by sleeping with others in hell?"

"You..."

His words were so vicious that the woman almost fainted from fury.

Sleeping with others?

Is he saying that Solomon's mother still hasn't changed her habits in hell? That she still has to spread her legs open in order to secure the property for her living son?

The woman trembled. "Sebastian Hayes, don't go overboard. You'll regret it!"

"Regret?" The smirk on Sebastian's face faded and was replaced by a menacing scowl. "Indeed, I regret it immensely now. Why didn't I destroy the Sinch Enterprise back then?"

With that, he waved his hands.

A few men clad in black suddenly emerged behind him and started beating everyone up, overpowering them completely.

Everyone at the entrance collapsed onto the ground, including that Jetroinian woman.

With a single kick, she fell down onto the floor with a loud crash and could not even get back onto her feet.

"Sebastian, there's no use in beating me up. As long as the will exists, the Hayes Residence can only be Mr. Solomon's."

"You're wrong. It's true that there's a will, but the house has been left for me. He told you it's his because I was generous enough to gift it to him. Why? Do you think that the house's already yours before it actually is?"

She remained silent.

Sebastian's words were like a huge slap to her face. Lying there, her face flushed.

Even though she had been kicked earlier, she did not look half as humiliated as she was now.

As expected, Sebastian was merciless.

In the end, Sabrina happily entered the house while tugging on Sebastian's shirt.

Just like how the woman was about to toss Sabrina out earlier, she was now being dragged to the streets by Sebastian's men.

When the Hayes family, who had been suffering under that Jetroinian woman because of Frederick's funeral, spotted Sabrina and Sebastian, they were delighted.

"You're finally here, Sebastian! If you didn't come, our family..."

"Yeah! We all rely on you to keep the family going."

When Saul noticed his siblings' expressions, he also gazed at Sebastian pleadingly at the side.

However, before Sebastian could say anything, Sabrina suddenly ran away.

"Quick! Let's save your wife. There's a ghost there who'll eat her toes!" she yelled crazily before rushing into the house.

When Sebastian saw that, he had no choice but to follow her closely.

In the end, Sabrina ran to the memorial hall in the Hayes Residence.

"Look! There's a ghost locked up here. Your wife is right there! Save her quickly!"

When she reached the destination, she did not dare to take a step forward. Staring at the staircase fearfully, she insisted on letting Sebastian go up instead.

Sebastian paused.

Although Sabrina was not exactly in her right mind, she kept telling him to go up and save Sasha. This reminded him of the incident where they barged into the memorial hall back then.

What happened inside?

Hence, he decided to go in and take a look.

"Stand here and don't move."

"I won't move! I'll wait for you here. Go and save your wife now!" Sabrina, whose mind was still befuddled, urged him again. The anxiousness in her eyes seemed real.

Sebastian finally entered.

He had entered the memorial hall when he was younger. As the only heir of the Hayes family, he would be dragged here by Frederick during every important event to pay his respects.

When he entered and saw the familiar memorial hall, he was not surprised at all.

However, when Sabrina did not hear any noises from outside, she pressed her face against the gap in the door. "It's upstairs! Your wife is upstairs!"

Speechless, Sebastian walked up the stairs.

It was a very narrow wooden staircase. As he was extremely tall, the staircase creaked when he stepped on it. The sound was exceptionally loud in this quiet place.

At that moment, he suddenly heard something move upstairs.

What's that?

Is there actually something there?

A cold glint flashed across Sebastian's eyes as he made his way up briskly.

There was nothing at all.

After he went upstairs, he scanned his surroundings and discovered that there was nothing except for some random shelves and dust. There was not even a rat to be seen.

Did I hear wrongly just now?

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He could not stand the dust in the air, so he covered his nose and mouth. After taking another look, he planned to go down.

Just as he was turning to go, he noticed that something seemed out of place on the floor.

The things that had been left unused for a long time should be equally dusty as the floor. Why is the floor so dusty?

Why is the base of the cabinet free of dust?

He was lost in thought.

His sharp eagle-like eyes narrowed for a moment. Then, he released his nose and mouth and stretched out his hands to move the cabinet.

Indeed, under the base of the cabinet, the floor was free of dust.

It seemed as if someone had created a false impression on purpose. There was dust on the cabinet and floor but the base of the cabinet and underneath were clean and free of dust.

This showed that the cabinet had not been placed here for a long time.

How about the other cabinets?

He suddenly looked upwards in the direction of the cabinets on the second and quickly went into action.

Finally, when he had moved all the other cabinets, he saw the same scene as in the first cabinet.

The most surprising thing was that when he moved away the two cabinets leaning on the wall opposite the window, he clearly saw two imprints underneath that looked more like they had been left there for a long time.

So Sabrina did not lie to me?

What is hidden here? Why did she say it was haunted?

Furthermore, why was this being done now as if to conceal some secrets? What is going on?

One question after another flooded his mind and he wanted to find the answers.

"Sabrina!"

"Yes?"

Sabrina was downstairs, playing with some mud and waiting patiently for her brother. Hearing his voice, she looked up at him.

"Go and get Saul."

"Okay." Sabrina became obedient as she dropped the mud from her hand and did as her younger brother said.

After a few minutes, Saul arrived.

"What's up, Sebastian?"

"Saul, come upstairs and take a look. Something doesn't seem right." Sebastian waved from upstairs, calling him to hurry.

Now that Frederick was no longer around and Channing had passed on, this elder cousin who usually stayed home was the only person he could call upon.

Saul went upstairs.

When he saw the scene, he too was surprised.

It was such a pity that he did not know what had happened.

"I have never entered this building. I'm sure you know only the butler can enter the Hayes family memorial hall, so I really don't know what has happened."

Sebastian was speechless.

That spark of hope was quenched too quickly. He was getting angry again, and he felt impatient.

What type of secret has been held up there?

"Ahh..."

Suddenly, Sabrina was heard screaming downstairs.

Sebastian quickly went to the window and leaned outside. "What happened?"

"Eyes! Eyes!" Sabrina was frightened and she had fallen from the doorway to the ground, holding her head as if in shock. She continued screaming while pointing at the door of the memorial hall.

Sebastian and Saul both saw what happened and they exchanged glances.

Immediately, they rushed downstairs.

However, when they reached her, they found nothing out of the ordinary. The door was left ajar exactly as Saul had left it after he came in.

What is this woman fussing about?

Sebastian was already impatient and about to rebuke his elder sister.

"Wait, Sebastian. What's that?" Suddenly, Saul's voice rang out from behind him.

Sebastian followed the direction of his gaze looking downward.

Instantly, he let out a breath of cold air.

Meanwhile, Lostaria in Jetroina.

When Sasha came to, she discovered that she had been imprisoned again. However, this time, there was no view of a beautiful courtyard. The environment was narrow and dark.

It was like a basement.

Where am I now?

Sasha struggled to her feet. "Mmm..."

She fidgeted for a long time before a ray of light shone into the room and someone came in.

"Are you up? Just stay here quietly then. There was a way to freedom but you chose the road back to this hellhole. When I let you go free, why didn't you go away? It's your fault that you end up being imprisoned."

It turned out to be the Jetroinian woman who had set her free in the courtyard in Kenfort.

On recognizing the woman's voice, Sasha struggled even more vigorously. "Mmm..."

She wanted the tape around her mouth to be removed so she could talk.

Fortunately, the woman knew that they were in a basement secret room with no escape, and she removed the tape covering Sasha's mouth.

Instantly, Sasha felt the freedom of being able to move her lips, so she sat down on the bench and breathed long and hard.

After several minutes, she calmed down and looked at the Jetroinian woman.

"If I did not come back, I would not have known who your mistress, Mrs. Tsurka is."

"You have found out the truth now but there is nothing you can do about it. Stop dreaming. After two days, your husband will hand over all his inheritance to my mistress' son, Mr. Solomon. There is nothing you can do to stop it."