

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 478

What are they doing at the Hayes residence?

It definitely must be something stupid.

Of all the ideas Ms. Sabrina could have thought of, she had to go with the dumbest one.

If Frederick finds out, she would definitely get her brother into more trouble.

Karl was exasperated.

At that moment, another messenger approached them.

"There's trouble, Mr. Frost. Mr. Hayes has returned."

"What?"

Karl sprang to his feet in shock.

"I'm going to kill her!"

At the same moment, Sebastian, who was already fuming, smashed his fist onto the table. Kicking the door open, he stormed out.

Karl quickly followed behind.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the Hayes residence.

Just as expected, Sebastian saw the Rolls-Royce parked outside.

With a sullen look on his face, he got out of his car and prepared to storm in.

The moment Sebastian entered, he saw Frederick with his walking stick, as if he was already expecting him. Moreover, Frederick had someone carry a lady behind him as he walked up to the entrance.

"You're finally here," Frederick greeted Sebastian indifferently.

Sebastian scowled in response before recovering his gaze from the lady behind Frederick.

“What happened to her?”

“She’s alright. It’s just that she had sneaked into the memorial hall. Sebastian, it seems you have grown more brazen. How dare you steal from me after I asked you to leave Hayes Corporation?”

“What did you say?”

The moment he heard Frederick’s words, Sebastian was outraged.

However, Frederick was unfazed and responded with a look of disappointment.

“Am I wrong? Both of them would never dare steal from the memorial hall without your permission. Sebastian, I never imagined you to be someone like that. You’re nothing but a hypocrite. If you were unwilling, you should have been upfront with me about that. Why did you need to involve those two women in your scheme?”

Frederick’s last sentence was ruthless.

Meanwhile, when Karl, who had just arrived, saw the fury swelling within Sebastian, he dashed forward at once.

“Mr. Hayes, calm down!”

However, all he got in response was a pair of bloodshot eyes.

I have to stop this.

In a desperate attempt, Karl grabbed Sebastian’s arm and bellowed, “Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes is still inside. She is still waiting for you!”

Only then, did he see the murderous intent Sebastian was emitting gradually subside.

As someone who had served Sebastian for a long time, Karl naturally knew what he would be triggered by.

There is no way he would covet Hayes Corporation.

He is simply too egoistic. The fact that he can easily dish out ten billion after being removed from Hayes Corporation means that he still has the capability to build another empire.

Furthermore, he is a proud man. He would rather die of hunger than accept any pity.

Therefore, Frederick has no basis to ridicule him at all.

How well does he know his son?

After Sebastian carried Sasha over, Karl didn't dare to linger a second longer. The moment both of them got into the car, he slammed on the accelerator and sped off.

He was worried that the matter would escalate further.

A few hours later at the Wand residence.

By the time Sasha was awaked, it was already nightfall.

When she opened her eyes and saw the dim yellow light over her head, she was puzzled as to what had happened.

It took her awhile for the memories to rush back into her head, after which she was jolted up from bed.

"You're finally awake. It's been a tough one."

Coincidentally, Lance entered the room.

Somehow, she could detect the strange tone in his voice. It no longer contained the usual deference he had for her.

At that moment, Sasha had a sudden realization.

Ignoring his attitude, she frantically asked, "How did I come back? Who brought me here?"

"Other than Sebastian, who else can it be? Sha, what were you thinking? How could you have done such a thing? Do you know how furious Sebastian was when he brought you back?"

Having no intention of listening to his lecture, Sasha jumped out of bed and began looking for Sebastian.

However, she was disappointed to not see anyone else in the house, including the children.

Is he angry?

Does he not want to see me? He isn't even here, and he has taken the kids with him.

Panicked, Sasha wanted to start searching outside.

Suddenly, she heard a child's voice from the outside. "Finally, we're home. Ian, help me. It's too heavy for me."

"No one asked you to choose such a big one. Obviously, you deserve it."

"Wah..."

Sasha dashed out of the house at once.