

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 492

Sebastian summoned Karl over in the middle of the night to search for Sasha's whereabouts.

However, to his disappointment, she was nowhere to be found.

When day breaks, Sebastian received news from the Hayes that his sister, Sabrina, had gone missing as well.

Boom!

Upon hearing the news, Sebastian, who had stayed up all night looking for Sasha, finally snapped and flipped the table over.

"Have they gone mad? Despite what happened the last time, have they yet to learn their lesson? Do they have a death wish or something?"

He howled furiously. One could easily tell that Sebastian had lost it from the look on his face.

Why is she so stubborn?

"Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes couldn't have known this was coming. I mean, think about it, Solomon would have spied on her if he had planned for this. Something's bound to happen to her, it's just a matter of time." Karl said in an attempt to calm him down.

Sebastian went quiet.

He then tugged at his hair as if someone had hit him hard on the head, and lowered his head with an agonized look on his face.

"It's all my fault. I should have taken better care of her. How could I let her carry a ticking time bomb around with her at all times?"

"It's not like that, Mr. Hayes. You just didn't want to hurt her."

Karl spoke in his defense as he didn't want Sebastian to put all the blame on himself.

However, it was the truth anyway.

He had tried to talk Sebastian into getting Sasha to hand over the share transfer agreements ever since the incident at the memorial hall. He thought they should just return them to Peter since they didn't plan on doing anything with it to avoid any more trouble.

But Sebastian refused to do so.

He didn't want to hurt Sasha by ordering her to hand over those agreements. He wanted her to hand them over on her own accord.

As a result, Sasha ended up in danger.

But that also meant Sasha was truly concerned about him. She was reluctant to let his assets fall into someone else's hands.

Karl was soon out looking for her once again, while Sebastian headed straight for Hayes Corporation.

It had been two months since he returned to Hayes Corporation.

However,

"P-President, you're back?"

"G-Good morning, Mr. Hayes..."

"Mr. Hayes..."

No one dared disrespect him.

Though everyone was filled with apprehension, they greeted him, surprised and delighted, from the very moment he stepped foot into the office building.

He commanded respect.

Sebastian paid no heed to them.

Hostility glinted in his eyes as he strode into the elevator.

Several minutes later, at the top floor of the Hayes Corporation building.

Solomon was holding a meeting with his newly formed management team in his office.

However, his meeting was cut short by a loud commotion from outside.

Bang!

His office door was kicked open before he could even register what was going on.

“Sebastian, you...”

“Solomon, believe it or not, I’m going to take Hayes Corporation away from you right now.”

Sebastian barged into the room with murderous intent and aimed a gun at Solomon.

Everyone else in the room screamed in fright, while Solomon stared at him in horror.

“Sebastian, what are you doing? Don’t you know it’s illegal to kill someone? Do you have a death wish?”

“Illegal?”

Sebastian sneered. He looked like a demon who had just crawled out of hell.

“Do you have any idea how many people I’ve killed in this office? As I recall, Robert was also sitting in this chair when I put a bullet through his head. What a pity that he’s still alive. Would you like to give it a try?”

Sebastian pressed the bullet into the magazine. The bullet clicked into place, ready to be fed through the firing chamber.

He was ready to fire at any moment.

This guy is crazy!

Solomon went pale with fright. His palms were all sweaty as he gritted his teeth.

“What do you want? I have nothing to do with it if it’s Hayes Corporation that you want. Talk to your old man. He’s the one who wants you to hand the company over.”

“Hayes Corporation?” Sebastian sneered. “I have no interest in the company. I just want you to hand her over.”

“Who?”

Sebastian didn't expect Solomon to look confused.

His temper flared. Bang! A glass placed beside Solomon shattered into pieces as Sebastian fired.

"Solomon, I'm warning you. If I don't see her here in one piece within three minutes, I guarantee that you're going to end up like this glass."

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