

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 530

"It's fine! We'll just let them have a taste of their own medicine when the opportunity arises in the future!"

"Alright!"

Karl, who was on the verge of losing his cool, finally regained his composure when he heard Sebastian's plan.

A few seconds later, he asked when he recalled something, "If that's the case, are you handing the ownership over the company to Solomon during the press conference?"

Immediately after he cast the cigarette aside, he asked in a sarcastic manner, "Of course! I mean, why not?"

"Why are you handing it over to him when he's the one behind your father's demise? Aren't you dancing to his tune?"

Karl was unable to remain calm when he found out the mastermind would soon get his hands on the things he had been seeking.

On the contrary, Sebastian wasn't particularly irked. Upon a simple glance at the frustrated man next to him, he remarked, "Since Sasha has returned to me, it's time for me to honor my promise as well."

"Mr. Hayes!"

"Why don't you make a trip to Jetroina on my behalf? I heard Tsurka had built Jade Garden to honor Solomon's adoptive mother who was from Chanaea. If it's possible, gathering every intel you can get your hands on."

Karl was surprised at Sebastian's order to dispatch him to Jetroina in times of emergencies when he needed him the most.

Is something wrong with Mr. Hayes? What does Tsurka's wife have anything to do with this? Is this the thing I'm supposed to do in times of emergencies?

As much as Karl was against the idea, he couldn't say much to refute Sebastian and ended up making his way to Jetroina within another few hours.

Immediately after Karl's departure, Sebastian made his way home as well.

"Darling, have you had your meal yet?"

The moment he stepped into the foyer, he heard his wife greeting him in an enthusiastic manner.

Sebastian inched away from her and urged, "Stay away from me since I have just made my way back from the hospital. I'm afraid of infecting you."

"O-Oh—"

Sasha, who had been anticipating her husband's return, stepped aside as instructed.

"Why don't you go ahead and take a shower? I'll head into the kitchen to get your meal ready!"

Sebastian responded with a nod and made his way upstairs.

The night was still young. However, the house was no longer lively since Sabrina, his children and his mother weren't around to mess around with one another.

To be precise, things felt eerie in the huge mansion.

Although the rest of the family wasn't in a great mood, Sasha greeted him with a bright grin as if she couldn't care less about Sabrina's death.

Sebastian lost himself in another train of thoughts as he marched his way up the stairs with a frown.

"Ms. Dolivo, where's Aunt Sabrina? Why hasn't Aunt Sabrina returned?"

"Where's Aunt Sabrina? Isn't she supposed to be home by now? What's taking her so long today?"

"Where is she, Ms. Dolivo?"

When he passed by his children's room, he heard them directing all sorts of questions at Wendy, inquiring Sabrina's whereabouts.

Wendy wasn't sure of the things to tell the children and made something up to deceive them.

"She's spending a night at Ms. Rocke's place for her therapy. She'll make her way back as soon as she's fully recovered."

"Oh! Okay!"

Although the children were no longer concerned, their disappointment was written all over their faces since their aunt wasn't there to keep them entertained.

Wendy was startled by Sebastian's presence outside of the room after making her way out of the children's room as soon as she tucked them in.

"M-Mr. Hayes? What are you doing here? Have you had your meal? If you haven't had anything, I'll head downstairs to make you something to eat!"

"That won't be necessary since someone else is getting it ready."

Sebastian tilted his head to catch a glimpse of his children in his room.

Wendy explained, "They had been waiting for Mrs. Hayes to read them a bedtime story, but she insisted on waiting for you. Therefore, I made my way upstairs to keep them company."

"It's fine, Wendy. Correct me if I'm wrong, but you're from Tayhaven, aren't you?"

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

Standing in the middle of the corridor, Sebastian suggested out of nowhere, "Can you bring my mother and the three little ones to your hometown? I'll get someone to send all of you there."

Wendy was astonished by the suggestion and thought she had been hearing things.

H-Huh? It's fine! However, what's with the sudden trip? Why does he want me to take his mother and children to my hometown with me?

"That won't be an issue, Mr. Hayes! Do you want me to bring them to my hometown with me? Are sure you're not trying to pull my leg?"

"I'm pretty serious since it's about time for their semester break. Since they seem to enjoy living on the outskirts, I think it's not a bad idea to get them to join you at your hometown."

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