

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 543

“Mr. Solomon, why did you even return to Hayes Corporation in the first place? Is it to reunite with the family, or just to get the inheritance?”

More sharp questions were directed at Solomon.

It did not require any impressive weapons to completely tear him down.

Just a few words from the reporters were enough to ruin his name. This scene was aired worldwide and everyone who watched this knew what kind of a person Solomon was.

They even saw the videos exposing his evil deeds.

There was nothing left for Solomon to say to defend himself.

As for Yancy, she was in distress back at the lounge. If her assistant had not pulled her back, she would have dashed to the scene.

Sebastian Hayes! You b*stard!

Just as things could not get any worse, terrible news came.

“Wait... I think I’ve seen Mr. Solomon at an international summit before. There were two major companies from Astoria, and one of them was Sinch Enterprise from Jetroina. Mr. Solomon was the representative of that company.”

“Are you positive?”

“Yes, it’s him. Now that I think of it, he’s the owner of Sinch Enterprise. I’ve been to the company to do an interview. He’s the person in charge.”

“I think he is Mr. Tsurka’s adoptive son.

This additional information spiced up the whole press conference.

Never had the reporters attended such a revealing event. The revelation was like an atomic bomb explosion shocking the whole world.

Despite how telling everything was, Sebastian was still not satisfied. He had yet to achieve his goal.

His target was the woman behind Solomon. He knew Solomon was just her puppet. Besides, Sebastian would actually spare Solomon for Frederick's sake.

Sebastian was determined on making sure she would be vanquished and reduced to dust.

She killed Frederick and Sabrina. Most importantly, she wanted to harm Sasha.

Unquenchable hatred consumed him as he thought of all the atrocious offenses that woman had committed.

"Solomon's adoptive mother..."

Beep!

Just as Sebastian was speaking, his phone vibrated.

"Yes?"

"Sebby, could you come and pick me up? I'm not feeling well... I'm scared..."

A soft and weak voice came from the other side. Her voice bespelled Sebastian, driving away the hard look on his face.

"Are you okay? I'll be there right away."

His voice became tender and comforting as if he was coaxing a child.

He completely forgot he was handling a tense situation. All he could think of was Sasha. He would even bring her the brightest star if made a request.

Beside him, the woman who had had her head low all this while gradually looked up at Sebastian.

"Are you coming now?"

"Yes. I'm coming now."

"Are you taking the private jet?"

"Yeah."

"Wait, it's fine. You're broke. Just buy a ticket and come over. I haven't been earning much lately, so we have to watch our expenses. We still have kids to feed."

She sounded worn out, but she still reminded Sebastian to be thrifty.

That elicited a smile on Sebastian's face.

The woman beside him was dazed looking at him as he walked out of the conference room.

When he finally went out of her sight, she retracted her gaze in dejection.

She knew Sebastian would never smile at her like that.

Even throughout those two days, he did not look at her nor speak to her like that.

Why?

We have the same face, but why does that woman get his heart? Why can't it be me?

Does he not care about my looks at all?

She could not wrap her head around it.

She failed to see that there was more to just outlook when it came to love.

Sasha fell into deep sleep before Sebastian arrived.

She was utterly exhausted.

If Karl had not left to retrieve their boarding passes and the child beside her had not cried, she would have slept all the way till they got back to Avenport.

When Sasha woke up, she saw Sebastian in the live broadcast.

She could read him like an open book. By looking at his one move, she knew he was about to point out that there was a mastermind behind all these ploys.

Just like him, Sasha wanted Yancy to receive her due punishment. Yancy coveted Hayes Corporation, but all her hopes would come to nothing.

Sasha could not wait to see her downfall. Even death was an easy way out for someone like her.

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