

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 558

It was Frieda. She actually came over.

Sasha instantly turned as pale as sheet.

She pushed the guy in front of her away and ran over fearfully before claiming, "I-it's nothing. Is your session done?"

Frieda blinked.

She examined the guy in front of her and realized that she had never met him before.

That got her to ask, "Sasha, who is he? Is he a friend of yours?"

"Huh? N-no. He's just a stranger who got lost and was asking for some direction. Come on, let's go home."

Sasha had never panicked like that before. She dragged her mother-in-law along and fled the corridor. Her fingers kept trembling and remained cold even after she was long gone.

Please, don't let Sebastian find out about this.

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Sebastian was especially busy that day.

He had just regained control of the company, and there were many issues that arose while he was away. Naturally, he had to solve those issues, and that got him busier than usual.

"Mr. Hayes, this is your schedule for the day. Please take a look."

Sebastian had just returned to his office after a meeting when Luke showed up with his schedule for the day.

The former flipped the pages a bit. He was about to cancel a few unimportant tasks when his phone vibrated on his desk.

It was a text from the doctor in the psychiatric department. "Mr. Hayes, your wife just dropped by with your mom. I examined the latter and everything is fine."

Sebastian: "Thank you."

Doctor: "I discovered something while I was treating your mom via hypnosis. Can I call you to talk about it?"

Why would the doctor suddenly call to talk about mom's condition?

Sebastian checked the watch on his wrist and noted that he had ten minutes to spare before he needed to go to another meeting. Hence, he picked up his phone and called the good doctor.

"Mr. Hayes, good morning."

"Yeah, so tell me. What happened?" asked Sebastian, who got right to the point.

The psychiatry doctor explained, "Here's the thing. After I hypnotized your mom, she mentioned someone in her dream and seemed to be under great duress. Mr. Hayes, do you know who the person is?"

Sebastian frowned and asked, "Who?"

The doctor replied, "Someone called Shin. She kept calling out for the guy and was crying and begging toward the end. I saw how bad things were getting and worried that she might get in trouble, so I stopped there."

The doctor was a professional and paid attention to Frieda's condition while hypnotizing her. He caught how agonized her expression was, so he stopped immediately.

Hearing that got Sebastian to frown.

He knew all about the guy that the doctor talked about because that was his biological dad.

Unfortunately, Sebastian didn't have his last name, so he didn't know who the guy actually was. Wendy once told Sebastian that Frederick claimed that Sebastian's dad was just an ordinary guy. That was all Sebastian knew.

Perhaps Frederick never thought about explaining anything in detail to Wendy, or perhaps the former planned on sharing everything with Sebastian in person. Unfortunately, he didn't survive long enough for that to happen.

Sebastian was quiet for a while before he replied, "I know the guy. What's the issue at hand? Why is she under so much duress and how do we fix it?"

"The guy is probably the root of her illness. All we have to do is find him and learn what he did to hurt her so much. Perhaps then we can treat her illness, and she can recover," answered the doctor honestly and frankly.

Find the guy?

Sebastian stiffened.

How the hell am I going to do that? I don't even know who his is.

Moreover, he never thought about doing that. It was strange. He knew that his biological dad was someone else, but he had zero intention of looking for the guy.

Maybe my subconscious mind never sees myself as anyone else's son?

"I got it. I'll go deal with it and call you once I set everything up."

"Understood. I'll be waiting for your good news then, Mr. Hayes."

The psychologist hung up in satisfaction after hearing that response.

Sebastian hung up as well, but he still looked distracted and seemed uninspired to find his biological father.

Luke asked, "Mr. Hayes?"

No one spoke.

It was dead silence for a few seconds before Sebastian reluctantly ordered, "Look into the matter from twenty-eight years ago and learn who the second daughter of the Soprano family married."

"Huh?"

Luke was utterly stunned.

Looking into the matter from twenty-eight years ago? Why? And what's the point of figuring out who his aunt married all those years ago? Mr. Hayes isn't planning on helping her locate her family, is he?

Luke was still unaware of the truth, so he was confused.

Still, his employer had already issued the order, so he had to do as told.

At four in the afternoon, the exhausted Sabrina brought all three mischievous kids to Hayes Corporation.

“Sebastian Hayes, these are yours, and I’m giving them back. F*ck, I’m exhausted.”

Sabrina didn’t hold back. She brought them to the top floor immediately and kicked the door to the president’s office open. After that, she picked up a small figure closest to her and tossed her onto the desk.

Sebastian, who was busy signing on the documents, was speechless.

He never got the chance to put the documents away. Mud dripped from the kid and fell right onto those documents.

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