

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 449

The assistant gritted his teeth as he spat out his last sentence.

They were all fully aware of Sebastian's intelligence. That was why they had been planning such a complex scheme to get rid of him.

But little did they expect that Sebastian would cross all moral lines to fight back.

The guy did not hesitate at all to take away another man's life.

They definitely did not see that coming.

"That being said, you don't have to worry, Mr. George. Even though our plan failed this time, we still have our final trump card. It's just a matter of time before he gives up his position."

The assistant's lips curled into a smile.

Solomon did not utter a word as he, too, displayed an evil smile.

Meanwhile, Sebastian reached home extremely late that day.

He had to make sure there was no loose end after getting back all the shares from those disloyal shareholders. The last thing he wanted was to hear another bad news from Sabrina after he went back to Lightspring.

In the middle of the night, Sebastian trudged back to Royal Court One, feeling beyond exhausted.

"Mr. Hayes, you're back?"

Just when Sebastian was puzzled at the sight of how the lights in the living room were still on, a voice rang out.

Staring at Wendy, Sebastian questioned, "Why? Are they still awake?"

He thought the kids were waiting for him.

But to his confusion, Wendy shook her head. "No, it's not them. Mr. Hayes Sr. is waiting for you inside."

What?

Froze on his spot, Sebastian shifted his gaze toward the living room. Only then did he notice his elderly father sitting beneath the chandeliers.

This old man. What's he doing here at this late hour?

"Dad, what are you doing here? It's so late already, why aren't you asleep yet? If you want to ask about the company, I'll tell you tomorrow. I'm tired."

Sebastian was somewhat irritated and intended to head upstairs.

Seeing that, Frederick rose from the couch. "Hold on a second. Come here. There's something I need to tell you."

Sebastian was rendered speechless. In the end, he suppressed his frustration and stepped toward Frederick.

"Sebastian, how's Sasha?"

"She has completed her last operation today, and I heard she has regained her sight. Why? Do you want her back here? Unfortunately, it won't be that soon."

Sebastian was annoyed by Frederick's question.

Looking at Sebastian's expression, Frederick let out a laugh. "Well, that's fine. If that's the case, Sebastian, you should bring the kids to Lightspring."

"What did you say?"

Sebastian could not believe his ears. "Are you asking me to take them to Lightspring?"

"Yes. Haven't you been dreaming of living a peaceful family life? Since Sasha is fine now, you should bring the kids with you. This way, the whole family could be reunited."

Frederick uttered his last sentence before wandering away from the couch with his walking stick.

Sebastian narrowed his gaze.

He thought that Frederick's suggestion sounded too good to be true.

Why would he suggest such a thing? Does he not need me here anymore?

A dark expression loomed over Sebastian's face. "What do you mean? Are you chasing me out?"

"No. I just feel that you should pursue the life you want."

The life I want?

Sebastian's lips curled into a cold smile. "What do you mean by the life I want? How would you know what kind of life I want when you never ask me?"

"Of course I know. Back when I demanded you to take over the company, I knew you didn't want to. You only took it because I forced you to. So now I'm letting you go. Isn't that what you want?"

Frederick gazed at Sebastian calmly, his gaze was unyielding and filled with determination.

Sebastian fell silent.

Being the intelligent man that he was, he would not believe Frederick's words so easily.

Why did he say that I didn't want to take over the company? If that's true, I would have voiced it out long ago.

After pondering for a while, Sebastian opened his mouth. "Do you think that I don't deserve this position anymore?"

Frederick stared outside the window for a moment before turning to him with a stern expression.

"I just feel that you should not be in this position."

"Why?"

"You shot someone today."

"So?"

"A man who has self-control won't ever do such a thing. Maybe it was my fault for forcing you into this position. I should have let you live the life you want. Maybe then, you would be able to recover better."

Sebastian found it hard to believe that Frederick actually said this to him.

Lowering his head, he tried to digest what he had just heard.

He never talks like this to me before.

However, no matter how hard he tried to collect himself, the words "control" and "recover" triggered his rage.

Unable to suppress his emotions, Sebastian bellowed, "What did you say to me? I dare you to repeat it!"

"Mr. Hayes, what are you doing? Please, calm down."

"Mr. Hayes..."

At that moment, more and more people ran into the room and tried to stop Sebastian from clenching Frederick's throat.

Just then, his kids ran in too. "Daddy, don't! Daddy!"

Sebastian had completely lost his mind.