

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 461

The two of them then sat down at a table while a waiter came to take their order.

“What would you like to eat?”

Sebastian skimmed through the menus, and one particular dish caught his eye. “I’m fine with anything. Hmm... Looks like they have calzone here. It’s been a while since we’ve had any, so how about we give this one a try?”

Sasha was surprised to hear that.

Does he want calzones? But he never eats calzone! In fact, he rarely even eats Chanaean food in general! Why does he want to eat this now? Is it because he has tried the ones I made before?

With a sweet sensation in her heart, Sasha ordered a serving of calzone and a couple more dishes.

“Sebastian, we’ll be heading over to my Uncle Jackson’s place after lunch, so...”

Sasha was about to tell Sebastian to put up with Jackson later when someone interrupted her, “Seb, is that you? Wow, what a coincidence! I didn’t think I’d see you here!”

Seb? Who on earth would dare call him that in a place like this?

Sasha quickly turned around and saw an old man with a head full of grey hair standing by the entrance.

The old man then walked up to them, much to her confusion.

What’s going on here? Does this old man know Sebastian?

“So this is your wife, eh? She’s very beautiful, Seb! When will you bring her over for dinner at my place?”

The old man complimented Sasha with a smile after eyeing her from head to toe.

“Sorry, you are?” Sasha asked awkwardly.

"Sasha, go tell the waiter that we'll have the calzone for takeout instead. We'll be leaving soon," Sebastian said coldly.

Sasha quickly got up and did as told.

After a few minutes of complete silence, the old man cleared his throat awkwardly and said, "Ahem... Don't look at me like that, Mr. Hayes. You told me not to let Madam know about this, so I had no other choice!"

He seemed like a completely different person with the smile on his face replaced by a nervous and cautious expression.

Sebastian on the other hand, had the same old menacing look in his eyes.

"What do you want with me? Hurry up and get it over with!"

The old man sat up straight and cut to the chase right away. "Right, of course... When do you plan on returning to the company, Mr. Hayes? It's a real mess right now, and Solomon is forcing us shareholders to leave one after another. There are only a few of us remaining at the moment."

Me? Return to the company?

Sebastian sneered. "Why would I want to return? If I could remember, you guys were dying to have me leave the company! Isn't this exactly what you all wanted?"

The old man was quick to deny it. "No, that's not it, Mr. Hayes. It's true that we didn't quite like you before because of your young age and ruthless methods. However, having Solomon in power made us realize you're the right person for the job. We're sorry for what we did to you, Mr. Hayes."

"Heh..." Sebastian simply let out a cold chuckle without saying a word, much to the old man's dismay.

"You may not know this, Mr. Hayes, but Solomon wasn't the one who acquired our shares. It was Sinch Enterprise, the company that's backing him up."

"What? Sinch Enterprise?" The look in Sebastian's eyes changed slightly when he heard that.

"That's right. Here, I brought you all the evidence to prove it. Please have a look."

Noticing a glimmer of hope, the old man quickly handed Sebastian all the documents he had brought.

However, Sebastian showed no interest in the documents presented before him.

“None of this has anything to do with me anymore. I’m no longer your president, so you should showing this to my dad instead.”

Sebastian then got up and prepared to leave after saying that.

The old man was completely dumbfounded.

What? Does he not care about this at all? This company used to mean the world to him, so how could he just up and leave like that?

He quickly got to his feet and stood in Sebastian’s path as he said, “How could you say that, Mr. Hayes? You’re the heir to the Hayes family, and Hayes Corporation is the result of all your hard work over the years! Are you really just going to sit by and watch as someone else takes it from you?”

“This is your final warning, Peter! Step aside!” Sebastian said coldly, offering no room for negotiation whatsoever.

Peter fell into utter despair as he watched Sebastian walk away, and that glimmer of hope in his eyes was completely dead.

“Hm? Where’d he go?” Sasha asked as she returned with the calzone in a takeout box a few minutes later.

Realizing she was the only person who could help him, Peter stared at her and said solemnly, “Madam, there isn’t much us old timers can do for the company anymore. Please, you have to convince Mr. Hayes to come back, or this will truly be the end for Hayes Corporation!”

With tears in his eyes, Peter handed Sasha the share transfer agreements that had been signed by the remaining shareholders and walked away, leaving her rooted to the spot in shock.