

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 464

"I followed these guys here. Mr. Hayes, did something happen during your trip to the city today?" Karl asked while tossing the items he took from them onto the floor.

A syringe filled with anesthetic, a coil of rope, and two silenced pistols with an intricate design... Are these men here to kill me? No, Solomon wouldn't dare go that far just yet. Besides, he should know he doesn't have what it takes to kill me!

Sebastian narrowed his eyes at the thought of that.

"Wait here," he mumbled as he went into the bedroom and returned moments later with a folder in his hand.

"What is this?" Karl asked.

"Share transfer agreements from Peter and a few other shareholders. He came to see me today and gave these to me, but I refused to accept them. Little did I know, he handed them over to Sasha instead," Sebastian replied while staring furiously at the documents like he wanted to rip them all to shreds.

"What will you do next? Things aren't looking good at the office. Remember how you had me do some digging on Sinch Enterprise the other day? Well, I found something rather fishy about that company!" Karl said after a brief pause.

Sebastian shot him a glare. "Fishy? How so?"

"While it's true that the company was founded by a Jetroinian, Solomon had become the person in charge at some point in time. According to my sources, he was the adopted son of Tanaka Ichirou," Karl replied while sending him a file he had stored in his phone.

"Adopted son?" Sebastian was shocked when he saw that part in the file. "Yancy Young brought Solomon over to the Wand family when he was eight. When she passed away, Sasha's mom, Heather Blackwood, helped raise him until he was eighteen. How on earth did he become the adopted son of some Jetroinian guy? Could it be that Solomon came across this guy when he was studying abroad?"

Karl shook his head. "No. According to our investigation, Solomon has only been in contact with Sinch Enterprise within the past two years. In other words, this took place while he was still in Clear."

Sebastian went silent after that and simply glared coldly at the file in his hand.

Looks like this Jetroinian guy is the one we should really start looking into, then...

"Arrange for someone to investigate this guy."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

Karl's eyes lit up immediately.

Oh, my god! Mr. Hayes finally going to do something about the company!

However, that feeling of excitement didn't last long as Sebastian then handed him the folder and said, "Give this back to Peter."

"Huh? But... What if Madam finds out?" Karl refused to give up without a struggle.

"What are you talking about? This has nothing to do with Sasha."

"I mean, she must have her reasons for keeping it a secret from you. Wouldn't she get mad if she wakes up and finds out that you gave this to me without telling her first?"

Seeing no response from Sebastian, Karl continued, "As such, I think you should discuss it with her before making this decision. After all, it wasn't easy for you two to get back together!"

This bodyguard sure has gotten a lot bolder, talking to me like this... It pisses me off, but I have to admit, he does have a point.

Noticing the bulging veins on Sebastian's forehead, Karl knew it was his cue to leave. "Will that be all, Mr. Hayes? If not, I'll be taking my leave now! Oh, right, almost forgot... Have you really gone bankrupt? If I recall, you have two limitless credit cards with you, right?"

"Get lost!" Sebastian shouted angrily.

Karl took off as quickly as his could carry him, and the village fell into silence once again.

Sasha woke up the next morning with no clue as to what happened the night before.

Her gaze fell upon the folder she had kept inside her handbag as she dragged her exhausted body out of bed, and she furrowed her brows wondering what she should do with it.