

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 490

“What do you suggest?”

“I’ll pass the items to you!” Sasha finally said after much consideration.

The moment Sabrina heard what Sasha said, her eyes bulged in surprise. “What did you say? Repeat yourself! You’re passing the items to me?”

Sasha nodded her head. “Yes. Firstly, you are the eldest daughter of the Hayes family. Secondly, if your brother is unwilling to take over Hayes Corporation, you are the only other suitable candidate. After all, you’ve been in charge of running Hayes Corporation before.”

“But...”

“All right, no more buts. Let’s meet at Central Square. We’ll talk when we meet.” Sasha hung up the phone after that, not giving Sabrina any opportunity to voice her objection. Sometimes people like her need to be pushed.

Sasha packed the items and left her house shortly.

Before she left, she sent a text message to tell Sebastian she had gone to the office.

The text message got Sebastian thinking.

“Mr. Hayes, you asked me to look into where Madam went yesterday. I’ve got the information now. After she left her house, she went to the Hayes Residence, before paying a visit to Chester Nursing Home.”

Sebastian was silent. Chester Nursing Home?

He cast a glance at Karl, who was speaking to him from outside his car. Isn’t that the place where Dad is staying? What was Sasha doing there? Was she looking for Dad? Why did she go and see him?

Sebastian’s face darkened.

Although he did not get angry with Sasha for what happened at the memorial hall, he undoubtedly did not want her to have any further

dealings with anyone from the Hayes family, especially not with his father. "Did you find out why she was there?"

"No. The security was too tight. But it looked like the visit ended with her being chased out of the place."

"Chased out?" Sebastian, whose face was already clouded over with unhappiness, seemed taken aback by that last piece of information.

Karl nodded his head earnestly. "Yes. I was told that she was ranting and raving on her way out, seemingly unwilling to leave."

Sebastian was lost for words. Have I misunderstood her? When I found her yesterday, she was weeping and asking me if I hate her for the scolding I received over what happened in the memorial hall. But I hadn't told her what had happened in the memorial hall. That means that she must have found out about it from someone and went to confront Dad about it. I've always known that Sasha will not allow me to suffer in silence. What a silly girl!

Sebastian felt guilt-stricken at this realization.

All the gloom and frustration that had been hanging over him dissipated as if there was a ray of sunlight shining through the clouds. "I see. You can stop following her for now. Send people to get things in Miralaea in order first. Make sure the school and our accommodation are ready."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes." Karl set to work immediately after receiving the instruction. Truth be told, even though this boss of mine is no longer running Hayes Corporation, he will always be an authoritative figure, calling the shots wherever he goes.

Sasha arrived at Central Square.

They had met at the same cafe before. But it was different this time because both of them had toned down their dressing in order not to attract any attention to themselves.

"Have you got the stuff? Let me see them," Sabrina, who was wearing a cap, asked Sasha the moment they sat down in the cafe.

Sasha took out Frederick's seal and ID from her bag.

This is unbelievable. We failed miserably when we tried to steal these from Dad. Now he has actually handed them over willingly? Sabrina looked at the items for a long time. "Damn it, these are real!"

Sasha did not speak. Casting a glance at the quirky woman sitting opposite her, she picked up her cup and took a sip of coffee. "Now that you've verified these items are real, what's your take on my idea?"

"I..." Sabrina suddenly seemed hesitant.

Truth be told, with Sabrina's capability, once she got hold of the twenty percent shares, she would be above Solomon.

But one thing everyone seemed to have overlooked was that as the eldest daughter of the Hayes family, she had never held any shares in Hayes Corporation.

Why is that so?

A wave of sadness swept over Sabrina's face as she looked down and stirred her coffee with her spoon for what seemed like a long time. Finally, she said, "Dad will never agree to it."

"Why? Aren't you his daughter?"

"Yes, but in my younger days, I dabbled in something that I shouldn't have touched. At that time, Dad told me that I had lost my right to inheritance for good." Sabrina had never sounded gloomier as she spilled her secret to Sasha.

Sasha was dumbfounded. Something she shouldn't have touched? I've never heard anything about this. What could it have been to push Frederick to mete out such a severe penalty?

Sasha's curiosity was piqued. She asked cautiously, "What... was it? Can you share with me what happened?"

Sabrina, who was known for her bad temper, was on the brink of yelling back at Sasha.