

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 493

Sebastian spoke through gritted teeth. He looked like a trapped beast ready to pounce.

He would put a bullet right through Solomon's head without hesitation if he failed to bring Sasha back.

Who in the world is he referring to?

Solomon was shocked, angry, and confused.

But, he quickly came to his senses.

Right. Who else can make him go crazy besides her?

He willingly gave up Hayes Corporation and even crossed the line several times for her sake.

He would go out of his way to do anything for her.

Solomon finally registered what was going on as a shiver ran down his spine.

"I-I really don't know where she is. I don't know what happened to her."

Snap!

Sebastian replied by cocking his gun.

"Ok, I promise I'll bring her back, Sebastian. I don't want anything to happen to her as well. She is the apple of my eye. She is very important to me more than anyone else," Solomon quickly shouted.

Those last words finally took effect.

Sebastian moved his finger away from the trigger. At that moment, the bullet was just centimeters away from the muzzle.

He has no idea?

It didn't seem like he was lying.

Moreover, it didn't make sense for Solomon to want Sasha dead since he was head over heels with her as well.

Sebastian put the gun down. "Ok. I'll give you a chance. If I don't see her before night falls, you and Sinch Enterprise will pay!"

Sebastian threatened.

He then walked out of the room with his pistol.

Solomon went pale with worry as he watched.

He snapped out of his daze a long while after Sebastian left. Solomon stood up and pushed everything off his desk.

"Ken Sato! I'll make you pay for this!"

Sebastian returned home that night. His search had been in vain.

The courtyard felt too quiet even though everything else looked the same. He missed her non-stop chattering and the way she addressed him as Sebby.

Sebastian staggered around as if he had used up every last ounce of energy and fell onto the grass.

"Sebastian, a-are you okay?"

Lance, who had stayed home because of what happened to Sasha, ran out of the living room to see what was going on after hearing the noise.

However, Sebastian looked like he didn't even have the energy to speak.

Right at that moment, Karl returned.

"Mr. Hayes, I've checked all the CCTVs in town, but couldn't find Mrs. Hayes and Ms. Sabrina anywhere. Mrs. Hayes was nowhere in sight after she left yesterday. I couldn't even find her shadow through the traffic cameras footage."

"How is that possible? We have a CCTV right in front of the entrance even though this is Old Town. How can Sha just disappear into thin air?" Lance rebutted.

Karl nodded. He then continued, "That could only mean one thing. Someone has tampered with the CCTV footages in the whole city."

Lance was at a loss for words as chills ran down his spine.

What? CCTV footages in the whole city?

The kidnapper would have to hack into the transportation bureau's intranet in order to do so. My gosh, that guy must be a master hacker.

Lance's face turned ghastly pale.

Sebastian kept quiet and shuddered when he heard the news.

"Mr. Hayes?"

Karl noticed something was wrong and rushed up to his side.

Just as he expected, Sebastian collapsed in the next moment.

He was burnt out, for he hadn't slept a wink since yesterday evening. He hadn't eaten or drank anything either as fear and anxiety engulfed him up.

His body finally gave way after a stressful day.

Karl sent Sebastian upstairs and instructed Lance to take good care of him.

"I know. Karl, you must bring Sha back. Vivi and the boys are still so young, they can't live without their mother. The same goes for Sebastian."

Lance, who had been hanging around Sasha since a year ago, was begging Sebastian's right-hand man to bring her back.

Karl's nose tingled, and he felt a lump in his throat.

He felt a sense of duty to bring Sasha back for the sake of Sebastian. After all, his boss was the one who had groomed him into who he was today.

Karl was soon out the door once again.

After ten minutes, Jackson, who had just received a call, was preparing to fetch the kids back from school under the accompaniment of his wife, Sharon.

"Remember not to mention about their mother later on."

"Alright, I got it," Sharon, who was behind the wheel, replied impatiently.

However, her brows were furrowed with concern.

