

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 537

Solomon thought it was not a bad idea after all. He was not the least concerned that Sebastian and the others were coming to the press conference. The reporters could see for themselves how he was about to chase Sebastian out of Hayes Corporation. That would save Solomon the trouble of informing the media about it later on.

As Solomon expected, not long after Peter and his group arrived, Sebastian showed up. Their arrival sparked a commotion among the reporters.

"Mr. Hayes is here!"

"Finally..."

"We've been waiting for ages."

All cameras were pointed at them as Sebastian entered and clicks of shutters sounded in the whole room.

Sebastian took a deep breath and swept his gaze across the crowd confidently.

He walked right in with his head held high and his back straight. Sebastian took his time to survey the room after he got on the stage as if he was not at all perturbed by the number of cameras pointing toward him.

The way he responded showed he had no qualms about taking charge of the situation.

Solomon, who had been watching Sebastian the whole time, expressed his dismay at the sight.

"Ladies and gentlemen, sorry for the delay." Sebastian's voice sounded calm through the microphone. He pulled out a chair and sat down. "Shall we begin?"

He did not choose to sit in the middle because he knew it did not matter. All eyes would be on him regardless of where he sat.

Solomon's face turned pale knowing things would not turn out as he expected, but he clenched his jaw and took deep breaths, trying to get a grip on himself.

He could not afford to blunder at this point in time.

He turned aside and signaled at his men to bring the contract and the other documents. "Ladies and gentlemen, thanks for coming today. The press conference today is to announce the reshuffling of Hayes Corporation."

"As many are aware, we used to have many shareholders, but as many of them have aged over the years and as the need for further company expansion grows, we have consolidated our shares and we are only left with three shareholders now."

"What?"

"Just three shareholders?"

Everyone was dumbstruck.

Hayes Corporation was a company worth trillions in capital. They could not believe there would only be three shareholders. In fact, they were wondering if Solomon was pulling their legs.

Everyone cast their disbelieving gazes on Sebastian.

"Is this true, Mr. Hayes? Are there only three shareholders left now?"

"Yes," Sebastian admitted without holding back.

Everyone sucked a breath of cold air at his word.

Meanwhile, Yancy had been hawking at the scene from the lounge. When she heard Sebastian's answer, her heart leaped in joy.

Finally. It's time he crawls out of Hayes Corporation like a beggar. I will make sure he falls from the highest point into hell.

Likewise, a smirk curved on Solomon's mouth as he sensed victory was close.

He took out the share transfer agreement and pushed it toward Sebastian.

After Sebastian inherited Frederick's shares, there was no way Solomon could have his hands on the inheritance unless he asked Sebastian to transfer them to him out of his own accord.

If Sebastian were to sign this document, it would mean that he was relinquishing his rights over the thirty-five percent of shares he owned and this decision would be irreversible.

“Sign your name here, Sebastian.” Solomon even softened his tone when he was talking to Sebastian. That was his way of showing pity on his enemy before he crushed him.

The room fell into an uproar when everyone saw the share transfer agreement.

Having the ex-president of the company sign this document meant that he could be offering the shares he owned to his younger brother on free will. What will happen to him then?

Everyone was stunned.

They had no idea what to make of what they saw. Everything struck them like a lightning and it seemed like the world they knew was taking a drastic change within just a few seconds.

Solomon, on the contrary, looked exceptionally pleased.

“Sebastian?” He called again, reminding him to sign the agreement.

Sebastian shot him a quick look and took the document over.

“I have a question for you. I’ll sign this immediately if you’re able to answer me.”

“Fire away.”

“Did Dad die a natural death?” Sebastian asked nonchalantly in the presence of everyone.

Solomon was shocked.

What do you mean? Why are you asking this now?

“Why? I thought he died of a heart attack? Why did you ask out of a sudden?” Solomon blurted out.

“Really? I found out that he didn’t die because of that.”

Sebastian still looked unfazed. He spelled his doubts apathetically when he heard Solomon.

Everyone held their breaths while waiting for the next statement.

They knew things were about to get sensational. This was going to be something mind blowing.

Within just a few seconds, the room iced up and was completely quiet. Everyone waited in anticipation.

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