

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 541

Karl slashed Hanako's face repeatedly even after she stopped breathing. He simply could not get over the fact that this woman wanted to cut Sasha's face.

"Karl... That's enough..."

He did not stop until Sasha called out to him with a shaky voice.

When he finally stopped, he stood motionless for a while before turning around.

"I'm sorry I came late, Madam. I didn't know you're here. I..."

Karl felt so guilty he could not even look Sasha in the eyes.

He could not believe he did not even recognize the woman beside Sebastian was just an impersonator. As someone who had undergone strict training and had Sebastian's absolute trust, he could not believe he almost failed to protect Sasha.

If Sebastian had not realized this earlier, Sasha could have died here. Then, he would have to live in guilt for the rest of her life.

"It's okay... I know you guys will save me one day..."

Sasha was still recovering from the shock.

Her eyes were brimmed with tears.

Although her vision was still blurry, she could tell that Karl was blaming himself, so she comforted him.

Before Karl could say anything, he heard footsteps and shouts outside. Someone had found out about his intrusion.

"Madam, we should get going."

Sasha nodded lightly.

Next, Karl untied her, carried her in his arms, and fled the house.

Within minutes, Sebastian received a text and a few photos from Karl.

All the voices at the press conference instantly became muted as he squinted at the photos.

The woman sitting beside Karl looked exactly the same as the woman sitting beside Sebastian, but Sebastian could still tell that the real Sasha was the one he was looking at on the screen.

He could feel the sense of familiarity even through the screen.

Madam is safe. We are on the way back to Avenport. I'm sorry I was late.

Karl apologized and promised to bring her back home safely.

Sebastian clenched his fists to stop himself from shaking. After he calmed down, he texted back. How is she? She doesn't look good. What did they do to her?

Karl's fingers froze as he looked at his phone and then at the woman beside him who had fallen asleep.

Gosh, Madam purposely put on makeup just because I wanted to take pictures of her. I can't believe Mr. Hayes can still see that she's not well.

Karl had no choice but to report everything accordingly.

Mrs. Tsurka locked her up in a secret room to keep her from running away. They injected her with some drugs so she can't walk.

Karl stopped halfway. He was contemplating if he should describe everything so vividly.

Provoking Sebastian was the last thing he wanted to do.

Just as Karl was deep in thoughts, people gathered around the huge LED screen at the waiting hall at the airport. The press conference at Avenport was being broadcast across the world. Everyone was talking about Frederick's cause of death.

When Karl saw this, his blood boiled and he decided to tell Sebastian everything.

A face transplant?

How dare these bast\*rds!

Crash!

Infuriated, Sebastian booted the table in front of him and upended it in front of all the reporters.

Everyone stared at him.

They thought Sebastian lost it because he just found out that his father died because someone poisoned him.

The reporters were stunned looking at how Sebastian was quivering in anger. They were so shocked they even forgot to point their cameras at him.

Even Solomon was not expecting Sebastian to react so dramatically.

“Did you or did you not do it?” Sebastian enunciated clearly.

Solomon’s expression became pale as sheet.

Before long, he relaxed his sweaty hands and looked back at Sebastian. “Did I do what? They only found there’s something fishy to his death. Even if someone killed him, what do you want me to admit? Don’t accuse me without any proof.”

“So you’re not coming clean?”

“I did nothing wrong. If you can prove that I did it, then I’ll surrender myself to the police, but it’s not me, so there’s nothing I need to confess.”

At the end of the day, Solomon was still a lawyer. He was made to handle thorny situations like this.

Even when things had already evolved to this stage, he still insisted that he would not cave unless there was solid proof.

He knew Sebastian had no proof.

This was because Frederick already knew they were going to kill him back then, so he did not even fight back. That was why there was no proof left.

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