

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 542

Sebastian glared at him. "Great. You can choose not to admit it, but remember that you're here today because Dad has given you a chance."

"What do you mean?"

Solomon looked at him warily, anticipating the worst.

Now, all the blood had drained from his face and he really looked like a ghost.

Sebastian smirked and retracted his gaze.

"I'm just reminding you that you shouldn't let your guard down. Dad might have given you a second chance, but it doesn't mean I will. Allow me to proceed with my second question. Tell me about your company in Jetroina, Sinch Enterprise," Sebastian said, pointing at the Jetroinian beside Solomon.

The focus of the conference changed again and now everyone was looking at this man.

Seeing himself put in a tight spot, the man stuttered. "I... Sinch Enterprise is here to acquire Hayes Corporation's shares. Everything we do is legal."

"Really?"

"From what I remember, Hayes Corporation is very generous with our dividends. Why did our shareholders transfer their shares to you?"

The man could not answer.

"Not to mention, every share transfer to a third party needs to be approved by the major shareholder, who is my dad. You said you acquired those shares by legal means, but how? By forcing my dad to sign the deal?"

Then, he gave a signal and someone brought a projector over.

Just as everyone was holding their breath waiting for more revelation, they were completely blown away when the unlikeliest man appeared on the screen before their eyes. It was a video of Frederick.

Mr. Hayes, there are still three contracts you need to sign. You can go back to the nursing home after you sign them.

There was no sound after that.

The frail old man who was sitting at the table did not say a word. He took up his pen quietly and signed his name.

Everyone watched in silence and resignation.

They could not believe a once-powerful man would one day be reduced to such a poor state, but regardless of how difficult it was for them to believe their eyes, what they saw next was even more heart-wrenching.

In the next video, Frederick was already at the nursing home.

He was hitting his immobile legs with his fists because he was going through too much pain. A woman with neatly combed hair approached him.

"Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Tsurka is still waiting for the 20 percent of shares from Peter. She said you'd better hurry up before it's too late. She wants it transferred before the press conference." The woman making the demand had a thick Jetroinian accent.

Everyone at the press conference started discussing among themselves.

"So this is how Sinch Enterprise got Hayes Corporation's shares?"

"Gosh, this is so heartless. How can they ever do that? This is a sheer robbery! How dare they extort the old man like this? I can't believe Hayes Corporation did nothing to fight back."

"No, take a closer look at the date. All this happened when Mr. Sebastian was not at the company."

"Wait... You mean Mr. Solomon has condoned this?"

"This is outrageous!"

In just a matter of seconds, the reporters connected the dots and knew Solomon was behind that.

Solomon's face became even more ghostly pale as more people cast questioning gazes at him.

To be precise, he already panicked the moment he saw the recording. He badly wanted to end the press conference right there and then, but there was no way Sebastian would let him do it.

He had his frustration all pent up, waiting to unleash it. Since Solomon looked forward to this press conference so much, Sebastian would make it unforgettable for him.

“Mr. Miller, it’s time for your show.”

“Yes, Mr. Hayes.”

Peter had been waiting for this moment for a long time. He and a few others behind him stood up in front of the reporters.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’m Peter Miller. I’m the person the Jetroinian lady mentioned in the video. I own 20 percent of Hayes Corporation and I have yet to transfer my shares, but they hunted me down because I refuse to give my consent,” he said, “I was desperate, so I handed the agreement to Ms. Sabrina, hoping that she will keep it safe, but in the end, they kidnapped her and sent her to Jetroina. They injected her with Phantasia and she’s still unstable till today.”

His words dropped on everyone like a bomb.

Goodness! This is really spine-chilling!

The reporters had completely lost respect for Solomon. Everyone just glared at him as they were all infuriated with his despicable acts.

Camera flashes lit up across the room as everyone took pictures of Solomon and the Jetroinian man beside him.

“Mr. Solomon, are you really one of the Hayes?”

“Mr. Solomon, how do you feel when you persecuted your own father? Is Hayes Corporation everything you’re eyeing for? Is the company more important than your father?”

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