

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 664

As a matter of fact, Sebastian wasn't the one pulling the strings when he was merely the president of Hayes Corporation.

It would be impossible for him to assert influence over the police from Jetroina and the international journalists within such a short span of time.

In other words, the only one capable of asserting influences over so many parties at the same time was the Jadesons.

Yancy had successfully gotten on their nerves with her vicious plan. In an attempt to gain ownership over Hayes Corporation, she thought of a series of things to force Sebastian into submission.

Unfortunately, she had brought the fight to the wrong party because even though she was aware Sebastian was a member of the Jadesons, she had tried to paint the picture differently.

In an attempt to mislead others into perceiving Sebastian as the illegitimate son of Frieda and Frederick, she had successfully irked the Jadesons.

The almighty Jadesons, the family superior to the rest of the families due to their influence in the army, would never allow others to pick on their successor even though Shin was merely an outcast of the family.

As much as they were against the idea of acknowledging Sebastian, they would never allow others to pick on him.

Aware of the plan of the Jadesons, Sebastian had long made up his mind to let them take care of the nuisances on his behalf.

He thought it wasn't a bad idea to take out Yancy with others' aid.

Shortly after he finished his cup of tea and showed the shareholders the way out of his office, the one behind the scenes showed up in front of him.

Infuriated by the truth, Eric glared at Sebastian and yelled, "It turns out you're Frieda's son!"

Sebastian sneered and asked with a scowl, "Yes! What's the matter? Is that a big deal or something?"

Eric couldn't stand Sebastian's contemptuous look anymore. Unable to contain the strong murderous intent to himself, he asked, "If that's the case, why have you mentioned nothing about it? Have you a death wish or something? Why have you taken out my comrades?"

The infuriated man response was the epitome of the Jadesons' response. Sebastian's father was the Jadesons' sole successor back in the day.

The father of the man in front of him was nothing more than a leader of a branch family, but the man had the guts to challenge the heir of the legitimate successor of the family.

Sebastian chuckled and puffed at the cigarette, asking with a scowl, "What? Are you going to do me a favor and take me out if I have a death wish?"

Eric was at a loss for words because those were precisely the things he had in mind. In fact, the urge to take out the man in front of him was written all over his scrunched-up face.

He warned Sebastian, "If you don't wish to die a miserable death, you better bring along your mother's corpse and follow me to the Jadesons' Residence!"

Sneering, Sebastian asked in a sarcastic manner, "Since you're aware we're biologically related, why do you want my mother's corpse? Am I supposed to hand her corpse over to the old geezer and allow him to take things out on a deceased?"

"Sebastian!" Unable to suppress his wrath anymore, Eric reached for his gun and took aim at Sebastian.

"I'm warning you to stop challenging us unless you truly wish to make an express trip to hell! Since they have sent me to take you home with me, it means they're still trying to do you a favor!"

Am I supposed to consider myself lucky because I'll get to live as long as I grovel myself at his mercy and make my way back to the Jadesons with him? Is he indicating I need to express my gratitude over their courtesy?

Seconds after Sebastian burst out laughing, he brought himself to an abrupt halt and glared at the man in the eyes, indicating he was ready to take Eric out without a second thought.

"Sure! I'll follow you!"

"Huh?"

Sebastian's reply took Eric by surprise as Sebastian had changed his mind in split seconds when he was still pretty arrogant a few seconds ago.

At the same time, Sebastian sprang up from the couch and snatched Eric's gun away from him.

A loud crack could be heard as Sebastian broke Eric's arm without any hesitation. After being in the army for more than a decade, Eric couldn't believe someone was actually a match for him in terms of combat skills.

"On one condition—I'll return with your corpse instead of my mother's!"

Sebastian took aim at Eric with a vicious grin. Overwhelmed by angst, it seemed as if he was about to pull the trigger at any time because he was aware the man in front of him had taken his mother out.

Eric's face turned pale and haggard. He warned Sebastian, "You better not try anything reckless! If you kill me, the Jadesons will never let you off the hook!"

"Huh? Are you indicating they're going to let me off the hook if I don't kill you? I mean, you don't think I'm going to fall for your promises when you have always intended to take me out on our way back, do you?"

Sebastian slapped Eric's face with the gun in an attempt to provoke the almighty member of the Jadesons.

Unable to withstand the humiliation, Eric tried to break free from Sebastian.

Unfortunately, the man Eric deemed just another corporate player launched a powerful strike in his direction and sent him flying to the ground with a punch.

"Argh!"

Consequently, Eric shrieked in pain and puked a mouthful of blood.

"It turns out the Jadesons' presence is the reason my father has always wanted me to practice martial art ever since I was young! He must have foreseen likes of you coming after me!"

Stepping on the heavily injured man's shoulders, Sebastian took aim at the defenseless man's back.

Truth be told, he had been having nightmares all this while because he would recall the last moment of his mother prior to passing on in his arms as soon as he tried to close his eyes.

She had passed on after sustaining a serious injury due to the bullet fired at her spinal cord. As much as it might hurt, she braced herself through the racking sensation and muttered, "S-Sebby, it's fine! I-I'm just joining your father!"

At the last moment of her life, she had finally regained consciousness. However, he had never once acknowledged her as his mother.

No longer could Sebastian withstand the heart-wrenching sensation torturing him anymore. He took aim at the defenseless man's spinal cord and pulled the trigger as much as the man begged for mercy.