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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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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?"