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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 427

"Assistant?"

"Yes. He seems to have gone to Wildefield."

Wildefield? Sebastian had never heard of such a place. Nevertheless, he wanted Karl to keep an eye on this person and report to him once he observed any unusual activity.

Luke was about to take his leave, but having overheard the conversation, he could not help asking, "Mr. Hayes, are you suspecting that Madam is in Solomon's hands?"

"I don't know for sure, but he's definitely involved in this somehow." Sebastian's answer indicated that he was indeed suspicious of Solomon. During the incident at Empire State Tower, it was Sasha who saved me when things went out of control. When Karl went back for her, she was supposedly dead. However, one detail that everyone seemed to have overlooked was how easy it was for Karl to get me out of there. Solomon had planted traps everywhere. He had bribed the police and had many men waiting in ambush throughout the building. If Karl had not stopped me from leaving the storeroom, I could easily have been captured or maimed! So how did we manage to escape without being stopped? There can only be one reason. Sasha must have struck a deal with Solomon.

Bang!

As Sebastian thought about all that, he felt a stabbing pain in his heart. Out of frustration, he rammed his fist onto the table.

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Startled by Sebastian's reaction, Luke said, "Mr. Hayes, please... please calm down. We already have some information on our hands. We'll keep a tighter watch on Solomon. I believe we'll receive news about Madam soon."

Sebastian was silent.

There was nothing else he could do except to stay calm. If he lost control of his emotions, there would be no one left to save that silly woman. Sasha, wait for me. I'm coming for you soon.

In the afternoon, Roxanne paid a visit to Sebastian's office with some dishes that she prepared herself.

She had been his main caretaker all this while, looking after not only his medical needs but also every other aspect of his life.

However, on that day, she noticed that there was a change in the way she was addressed by the people in the office. "Good afternoon, Ms. Roche. Nice to see you."

"Good day, Ms. Roche. Are you looking for Mr. Hayes?"

"How may I help you, Ms. Roche?"

It was the same with everyone from the doorman at the entrance of the building to the secretary from Sebastian's office.

They were no longer addressing her as "Madam" like they used to.

What's up with everyone? Roxanne was beginning to feel annoyed as she walked toward Sebastian's office carrying her containers of food. Just when she was about to enter, she overheard two men talking as they were stepping out of the office. "So many people have already been sent to Jetroina. So why is President still asking us to go there?"

"Why does it matter? Now that he knows Madam is still alive, President will spare no effort to search for her. Just do as you're told."

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"All right."

When Roxanne heard that, she almost tripped over herself. Madam is still alive? Who are they referring to? Could it be me? Or are they talking about the other woman?

She felt like someone had poured a bucket of cold water over her head. In a matter of seconds, her mood had hit rock bottom.

Sebastian was not aware that Roxanne was standing outside his office. He had just learned from Karl that Solomon's assistant went to Wildefield and had gotten hold of a housemaid who used to work for the Wand family. The news prompted him to deploy all the bodyguards in his office to Wildefield.

He even decided to make a trip to Jetroina personally.

As he stepped out of his office, he came face to face with Roxanne, who was standing outside his door in silence.

"Why are you here?" Sebastian stopped and looked at her calmly.

Roxanne was shaking in agitation. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she lifted her head and asked, "Where are you going?"

"Jetroina."

"Why?"

"She's still alive!"

"So you're going to look for her? Then what about me? What am I to you?" Roxanne raised her voice, interrogating him. She no longer cared that this was a workplace and people were staring.

Sebastian's face darkened.

He did feel some degree of gratitude toward Roxanne because she had saved him so many times.

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However, gratitude was not the same as love. He was always clear about not mixing up the two. He thought Roxanne had the same mentality. So he had no idea why she was reacting in this way now.

Holding back his anger, Sebastian said, "Roxanne, you need to calm down. I'll get someone to send you home."

After that, he turned away and prepared to ask Luke to arrange for her to be sent back to the Rocke residence.

When Roxanne heard that Sebastian was arranging for people to send her home, she grew more agitated. She stretched out her arms and tried to block Sebastian from leaving. "I'm not going to let you leave today!"

"Roxanne!"

"Sebastian, I've made a mistake. I want to renounce our fake engagement. Let's get married for real. I want to be your wife. Sebastian, you're mine," Roxanne groveled, casting aside any reservations about dignity or social etiquette.

There were gasps all around when the people standing around heard what Roxanne said.

So the engagement that Ms. Rocke and President had entered into was a fake one! This is earth-shattering news!

Anger flashed across Sebastian's face as he glared at Roxanne. "But I don't want to," Sebastian said, his voice dripping with a deep disdain for her.

"Why? I've thought it through, Sebastian. I really do love you."

"But I don't," Sebastian spat out his words with a cold hard stare.

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Chapter 428

Roxanne felt like her heart had been crushed by a thousand tons of stone. She stood rooted to the ground, unable to say anything. He said he doesn't love me. How can that be? We were already supposed to get married. In fact, I was the one who backed out. How did he suddenly fall out of love with me?

It was a huge blow to Roxanne.

What she did not know was that if Sebastian had been fully conscious, he would not have agreed to the marriage either.

His health condition was unstable at that time. As such, it was natural for him to become increasingly reliant on Roxanne, who was the main doctor treating him. He was used to being taken care of by her.

He might have thought of marriage as a way to keep her by his side so she could continue taking care of him.

Sebastian ignored Roxanne and left without looking back.

He arrived in Jetroina a few hours later.

Sinch Enterprise was one of the most prominent companies in Jetroina. They had businesses in retail, property, and manufacturing, among others. They were similar to Hayes Corporation in this respect.

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Sebastian stepped out of his private jet to see Karl, who had been waiting for him. "We found out that the former housemaid has been taken to Dellmoor. I've sent people to follow them closely. Mr. Hayes, we can make arrangements for you if you wish to go there now."

Sebastian was tempted to accept Karl's suggestion right away.

He wanted to see Sasha very badly. He wanted to know how her injuries were. He needed to say sorry to her for how he treated her in the hotel the other night.

However, he forced himself to calm down. "Let's not make any move first. Everything has been going too smoothly. For a cautious man like Solomon, there's no way he would not set up any obstacles to hinder us along the way."

A thoughtful look appeared on Karl's face. "What do you suggest then, Mr. Hayes?"

Sebastian was making every effort to restrain himself. Clenching his teeth, he finally said, "Just get the men to stay alert but take no action for now. Continue to follow the former housemaid and observe the situation. They are not to make any moves that will alarm the enemy."

"Understood."

"And continue to keep a close watch on Solomon. Don't let him slip from our watch for even a single second."

Sebastian's words were loaded with a murderous aura.

This could indeed turn out to be a battle to the death. The only thing holding them back was the safety of the woman in question.

This was especially so for Sebastian.

As night fell, Solomon was sitting alone in a bar, mixing his own cocktail.

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Although he had been a regular customer for years, he never really liked the liquors there. He preferred to drink his own concoctions.

To him, it was like getting a familiar taste of home.

“Sir..”

He had just mixed his first drink when someone came in, looking for him.

He put down his drink, cleaned his hands, and asked coolly, “What’s the matter?”

“Sebastian has touched down in Terrandya. He must have found out that Ms. Wand is still alive. But surprisingly, he is not following the lead that you laid down with the former housemaid.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes. He is staying in one of his own properties here. His bodyguards have also not made any moves,” the man reported truthfully.

No moves? That’s exactly what I expect from the Sebastian that I know. Solomon’s mouth curved into a menacing smile as he picked up his glass and took a slow, deliberate sip.

“Just leave him alone then. Let the former housemaid continue to stay in Dellmoor. Oh yes, send a few doctors there too. Ask them to step outside the house and show their faces a few times a day.” He was still determined to kill Sebastian. Not for anything else other than the fact that he simply loathed the sight of the guy. He felt the same toward the Hayes family and Sasha.

The man left shortly after.

Solomon shifted his focus back to mixing his cocktails. But before long, he was interrupted again, this time by the sound of his phone ringing. “Hello?”

“Bad news, Mr. George. Ms. Wand is suddenly running a high fever. It’s almost forty degrees now!” It was a call from the butler at the villa.

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Solomon's face immediately changed. He leaped to his feet, knocking down all the bottles and glasses in front of him. "How did she suddenly get a fever? What were all of you doing? Where's the doctor? Has he been called?"

"Yes, the doctor's here. But he... he says there's nothing he can do. H-He says the fever might have been caused by an inflammation of her wounds due to overdose of medication." The butler was stuttering nervously. He did not understand the medical terms that were thrown around. His job was just to parrot what the doctor said.

Solomon was consumed with fury. He stormed out of the bar and left the city in a helicopter.

The truth was, Sasha was never in Jetroina.

A few hours later, on an island several thousand kilometers away, Sasha was finally granted permission to be taken out of the villa and rushed to the hospital. By that time, her fever was so high that she was beginning to lose consciousness.

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