## Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 497

Matteo dashed into Roxanne's office with I
--

He had a flower basket in his hand to show his sincerity.

"Ms. Rocke? Ms. Rocke! I am here!" His cheeky voice rang out, attracting a few employees inside, including Roxanne, who was busy with an experiment.

Matt's here?

Roxanne thought she had heard Matteo's voice by mistake. He was hostile toward me yesterday. Why would he come here now?

She pulled the door open.

"Ms. Rocke, you're here! I'm sorry about what happened yesterday. We were mistaken. I brought lan here to apologize to you, so don't be angry at us." Matteo beamed and handed the flower basket to her.

Instantly, the fragrance of the flowers wafted all over the lab.

It took Roxanne a while to snap back to reality.

She reached out slowly to take the flower basket.

"I'm not mad at you guys. Why are you here? Don't you need to go to school?" In fact, Roxanne couldn't hide her affections for the kids.

Back then, when Sasha was in Moranta, she was the one who took care of the boys. She even thought she'd end up being their mother.

"Yes, we sneaked out from school. I've asked Uncle Lance about the injection, and he told us he was the one who asked you to come. We think we owe you an apology," Matteo uttered and tugged on lan's sleeves.

Left with no choice, lan went over and murmured softly of assent.

Roxanne was thrilled at their apology.

Since the kids no longer hate me, it will be easier for me to get near to their daddy. Anyway, the woman will never come back home again.

Leaving her experiment aside, she brought the kids out to treat them to a meal.

"Ms. Rocke, I wanna play games. Can you lend me your phone so I can play a game?"

"Sure!"

Roxanne was so happy that she didn't suspect the little boy's request. After they ordered some food, she handed him her phone readily after she heard Matteo tell her that he wanted to play games.

Matteo took her phone and hinted at lan, who immediately knew what he had to do.

He pursed his lips unwillingly. For the first time in his life, the cool little boy pushed his glass of milk to her. "Put some sugar in."

"Huh?" Indeed, Roxanne was pleasantly surprised at his request. "Y-You want to add some sugar?"

"Mm," Ian answered with a nod.

Roxanne was speechless.

Getting to her feet hastily, she told him, "Okay. I'll go add some sugar for you now."

She then ran off to do that.

When she disappeared from their sight, the boys immediately "dissected" her phone.

As experienced hackers, even if there was a symbol missing on the phone, they were capable enough of digging it out and questioning it thoroughly.

One minute later, they discovered what they came here for.

"It's a text sent by Trevor."

"What is it about?"

"To warn her not to offend Daddy, as Ken Sato is here and will take action soon. She shouldn't land herself in hot water."

Matteo restored all the deleted texts and showed Ian.

Ken Sato?

lan frowned unhappily.

Right then, Roxanne returned with the glass of milk added with sugar. Matteo promptly deleted his program and resumed his gaming.

The kids went home with the information they wanted.

Back home, Ian immediately called Sebastian to tell him about the news.

Instead of his daddy, it was Karl who answered the phone. "What is it, Mr. Ian? Your daddy is in the middle of something, so he can't answer your call."

"Mr. Frost, are you looking for Mommy? We found someone related to the matter by the name of Ken Sato."

"Who?"

Karl got to hand it to the kids, as they had just left Sinch Enterprise empty-handed.

On the contrary, the boys managed to discover someone named Ken Sato.

After hanging up, Karl looked at his boss, who was still exuding an intimidating aura. "Mr. Hayes, who is Ken Sato?"

"Ken Sato?" An impatient Sebastian glared at him. "What about him?"

"Mr. Ian called and informed me their investigation found this name."

Sebastian fell silent.

He knew how smart the boys were.

This Ken Sato must be related to Sasha's disappearance. But who is he?

He scrolled to the email that the Jetroinian investigator sent to him earlier and clicked into it. To his surprise, he saw Ken Sato's name in the report.

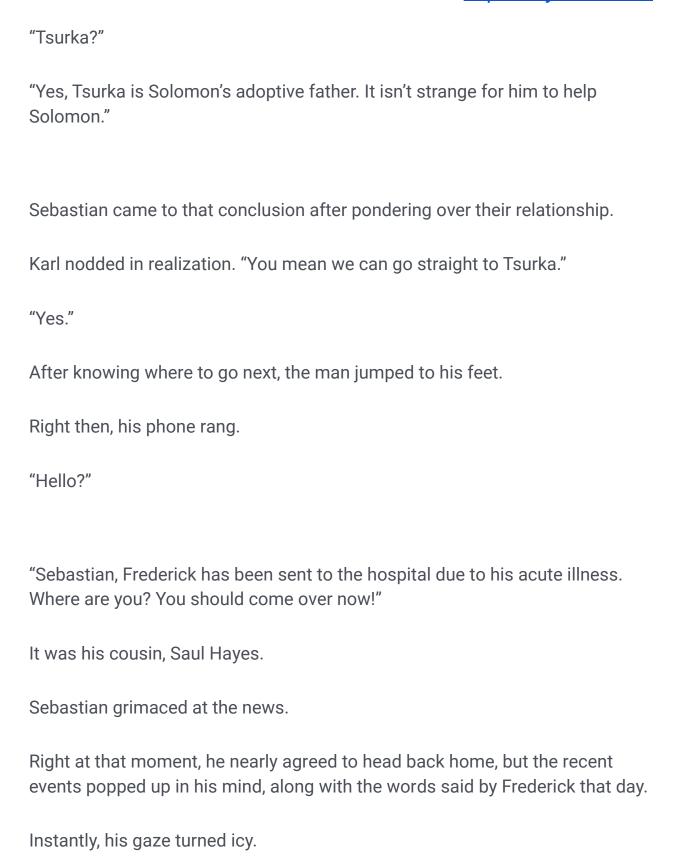
"He's Tsurka's butler."

"Butler?"

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Karl was astonished. "Why would the butler interfere in this matter? Mrs. Hayes' kidnapping must be related to that share transfer agreement. Why would the butler be involved in Sinch Enterprise's matter?"

"Maybe it was Tsurka's order."



"Why do I need to return? How does his illness concern me?"

"Sebastian! Don't be ignorant. Even though you no longer call the shots at Hayes Corporation, you're still his son. If you don't come back, who will handle the situation?" Saul answered hastily.

"Am I his son?" Sebastian laughed mockingly. "Saul, you're wrong. I'm not his only son. He has another healthy son in Hayes Corporation."

"Stop spouting nonsense. So what if he has another son? You're still his son! Remember, he owns thirty-five percent of the company shares. I'll be honest with you. Solomon's lawyer is waiting outside the operating theater," Saul revealed.

Instantly, Sebastian gripped his phone tightly, nearly crushing it into pieces.

Son? Is that what a son should do? He isn't even dead, by his son is already waiting outside the operating theater.

His gaze grew increasingly cold.

After hearing that, Karl tried to convince him without going straight to the point. "Mr. Hayes, I think you should head back now. We can't afford to set off any alarms. If it was indeed Tsurka, he might resort to desperate measures. What if he harms Mrs. Hayes?"

As Sebastian said nothing, Karl added carefully, "Besides, your father is terribly ill now. I believe he won't release Mrs. Hayes. What do you think?"

Sebastian said nothing.

I should make sure my plan is foolproof. It's easy to get into Sinch Enterprise and kill that Jetroinian, Ken Sato.

My goal is to save that little fool so she'll return to my side safe and sound. I can't act recklessly.

Tsurka, huh? Why is Solomon helpless against his adoptive father, though? After all, Tsurka made him the leader of Sinch Enterprise. Why can't Solomon get him to release Sasha?

He slammed the door shut in fury.

Meanwhile, Sasha was wondering about the same thing.

After she regained consciousness, the Jetroinians brought her back to Jetroina and made sure she was taken care of. She couldn't understand why they had to lock her up.

"What is this? Are you going to hold me captive forever? If this is Solomon's order, I demand to talk to him," yelled Sasha.

When another person came to deliver her meal, Sasha lost her cool and overturn the tray of food.

Alas, silence greeted her.

These people who served her were soulless.

After she overturned the tray of food, they cleared the mess and delivered another tray of food without saying anything.

Are they crazy?

Fury vibrated through Sasha's being.

After kicking up a fuss for one whole week, finally, Ken showed up.

"Ms. Wand, please stop kicking up a fuss. Otherwise, we might resort to harsh means to silence you."

"What do you want from me?" Sasha blanched in terror. "If you dare hurt me, my husband, Sebastian Hayes, won't let you off easily!"

"Sebastian Hayes?" To her surprise, the man chuckled lowly upon hearing Sebastian's name. "Yes, he came here a short while ago. But he has already left Jetroina."

"What? He has left?" Sasha felt her heart sinking in disappointment.

He left? Why? Won't he save me?

"Yes. As he didn't remain in Avenport, we taught him a lesson. Hence, he had to go back," the Jetroinian explained slowly.

Sasha felt her blood freezing in horror at his words.