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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 810

“Exactly. This guy looks weak. He obviously knows nothing. I bet even Stephen is better than him. At least he used to be a navy.”

“All right, that’s enough.”

They were discussing quietly, and they talked in Jetroinian, so nobody would notice it if they didn’t listen closely.

Despite so, Sebastian noticed their whispers.

Everyone in Hayes Corporation knew that nobody was allowed to talk in his office unless he permitted them to. And he was particularly sensitive to any and every sound in his presence.

If anyone talked without his permission, the only fate waiting for them was termination.

The Jetroinians had guts to talk even in his presence.

After Sebastian was done skimming the file, he tossed it back on the table, and the adjutant turned to look at him.

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“Did you book the tickets?”

“Huh?” The adjutant was surprised since he thought Sebastian would give him an order. “Mr. Sebastian, what kind of tickets are you talking about?”

“Flight tickets.”

“Oh, I did. Three to be exact. Yours, Dr. West’s, and her daughter’s.” The adjutant quickly showed Sebastian the ticket details on his phone.

Sebastian was finally satisfied after getting the answer he wanted. He then looked at the persons in charge calmly. “Look into their connections with Stephen. Particularly the business ones.”

The adjutant was shocked that Sebastian came up with that order. “Mr. Sebastian! A-Are you saying that Mr. Stephen is involved?”

“Yes. Every order form should be accompanied by a signed permit from the customs office for official delivery services like this, and the only ones permitted to take the case are the legal persons of this company. But the stamps on these forms are personal stamps. In other words, contraband. Who allowed this? Was it Stephen?” Sebastian went straight to the point impatiently.

He thought to himself, God, am I stupid? I can’t believe I agreed to this.

The adjutant was shocked. “Mr. Sebastian, what are you talking about? Are you saying that Mr. Stephen is involved in the contraband business?”

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“How should I know? I thought I told you to look into it. Maybe he’s being played by someone like a fool.” Sebastian sneered and looked sharply at the persons in charge.

At the same time, those people felt that something was off. They then shuddered when Sebastian suddenly started looking at them. For some reason, they couldn’t even raise their heads.

About ten minutes later, the adjutant managed to make them cough up a confession. The Jetroinians were kneeling on the floor, finally confessing, “Yes. We lied to Mr. Stephen. We’ve been delivering contraband for the last few months.”

“What a bunch of B\*stards! D\*mn you!” The adjutant kicked them as hard as he could, but Sebastian wasn’t going to stay around and watch. In fact, he was already leaving.

It was just a trivial matter. He wouldn’t have done it himself in the past, since anyone with an ounce of brain cells could see that Stephen was duped.

It was a pity that Stephen was the only one who had some business talent among the Jadesons, or Sebastian would have just let someone else take over.

After the matter was settled, he left Ellandria. It was almost time for his flight, so he was going to the bar to pick Sasha and Vivian up. However, he started coughing violently on the way.

Because of that, he had to stop to catch his breath for a long while before he could continue. Just as he was about to go on, someone called him again.

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“Hello?”

“Where are you, Mr. Sebastian? The airport’s staff called me, and they say they haven’t seen you yet? Are you on the way there? Is your condition acting up again?”

Why is he acting like he knows everything? Sebastian’s face fell. He didn’t want to answer the question, but since he might not make it in time for the flight, he held his anger down and ordered, “Get me a hotel for the night. Send me the details after you’re done.”

“Understood Mr. Sebastian.” The adjutant hung up and went to book a hotel room.

Sebastian called Sasha to tell her where the hotel was after that. Sasha took Vivian and left in a hurry, but it still took her two hours to get to the hotel. It was the best five-star hotel in Terrandya, and when she came in, Sebastian was already asleep.

“Mark, what happened to him?”

Mark came in at the same time and saw Sebastian on the bed. He knew what happened, so he explained somberly, “His condition is acting up again, Dr. West. Mr. Sebastian is in a dire state right now. Ever since the drugs injured his lungs, he’s prone to bouts of coughs. Every time it happens, he’ll get feverish.”

Sasha was shocked to hear that Sebastian’s lungs were injured. What? Why? I thought they got Roxanne to help him out? She’s a genius, so why is he still hurt?

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Sasha couldn't calm down, not after hearing that. She stared at Mark, asking, "How did this happen? Not even Roxanne could break those drugs down?"

"Roxanne?" Mark paused for a moment. "Are you talking about Ms. Locke? Mr. Sebastian hated that we hired her to help him out, so we had to ask Dr. Wallen to make the antidote for the drugs. But it has dragged on for a while when the antidote was made."

Sasha was stunned. For a moment, she felt woozy, and she staggered backward. He didn't ask for Roxanne's help? He refused her?

Guilt and regret enveloped her, and she stared dumbly at the man on the bed. The thought that she ever doubted him was starting to make her suffocate. Even though he had forgotten everything about their relationship, he still unconsciously refused that woman.

Why? Because of the message I sent? Or because he did it on reflex? Even though he had forgotten everything, he instinctively knew what I disliked. It's like his soul remembers.

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