

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 335

When Roxanne saw the scowl on Ian's face, she felt humiliated by a child for the very first time in her life.

"Ian, what has gotten into you? Why are you being rude to me? All I did was ask you about your brother."

"Because you're not worthy of my kindness!"

Ian's reply was scathing.

The frosty vibe he was emitting sent a chill down her spine.

Not worthy?

Roxanne stared at him, dumbfounded.

It was the first time she heard a child spew such vile words.

After she brought their father home the other day, he fell terribly sick. She then informed them that she had erased the memory of Sasha from his mind. Hence, she was expecting them to resent her for it.

However, she didn't imagine that it would turn into full-blown hatred.

Just when she was about to lecture Ian with her grim expression, Wendy heard the commotion and rushed over.

"Ian, what are you doing here? Aren't you going to check on your brother?"

"I am."

Stretching out his arms in Wendy's direction, Ian looked like a completely different person from the one who had been seething just now.

Roxanne was speechless.

Wendy remarked, "I'm sorry, Ms. Locke. We're going to check on Matt. Just make yourself at home."

At that, Wendy hurried away, leaving Roxanne on her own.

The woman was instantly feeling vexed and outraged by the treatment.

What's the meaning on this?

Why are they disrespecting me? What have I done wrong?

I brought Sebastian home and helped him find peace. Why aren't they grateful for it? Is it because I didn't do enough?

She was utterly infuriated.

However, that was only the beginning. When she was supposed to check out the hotel for their engagement banquet, she received a call from Sebastian while she was walking in the villa's garden.

"Roxanne, we have to cancel our plans for today. Matteo's injuries are quite bad, so I can't make it."

Sebastian canceled their appointment without any hesitation. His voice sounded frantic, but it was simply out of concern for his son.

Roxanne was rendered speechless upon hearing him cancel a plan related to their wedding.

Before she could react, Sebastian had ended the call.

B*stard!

At that very moment, she was overwhelmed by rage.

In truth, the engagement had been difficult for her to accept. After all, she didn't believe in marriage. Hence, she had rejected it when their parents wanted the two of them to be married back then.

But now, she proposed for them to be engaged for the sake of Sebastian's health. She also did so to prevent him from being harmed by Sasha again.

Is this what I get in return?

Furious at him, she wanted to call him back to demand an explanation.

However, she received a call from someone else instead.

"Hello?"

"Roxanne, didn't you say you wanted to check out the hotel? Why aren't you here yet? Your dad and I have arrived."

It was her parents informing her that they had reached the venue.

The gloominess on Roxanne's face intensified. "There's no need to do so anymore. Sebastian has left, and we can forget about the engagement!"

Her mom's expression darkened at that. "Left? What happened? What nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean the engagement is off? Explain it to us properly!"

Her parents very much approved of Sebastian. Hence, they panicked at the suggestion that the man had backed out of the engagement.

Left without a choice, Roxanne explained everything to them.

When she finished, her dad began scolding her. "Are you not ashamed of yourself for throwing a tantrum? His son is in the hospital right now. Instead of being concerned, why are you ranting about it instead?"

"I..."

"Shut up and hurry to the hospital right now. Your mom and I will also head over there."

Trevor was someone reasonable, so he was cognizant of how stubborn Roxanne could be at times. After scolding his daughter, he ended the call and drove his wife to the hospital.

After the call ended, Roxanne headed to the hospital too.

Meanwhile, at the hospital...

Matteo's wound had been treated. When he fell earlier, he had broken his front teeth, causing a lot of blood to ooze out. Nevertheless, it was enough to frighten Sebastian to death.

"It's alright. A new tooth will grow out in no time."

When the doctor who was treating Matteo saw how he snuggled up to Sebastian, he couldn't help but comfort the little boy with a smile.

Seeing how distraught his son was, Sebastian felt equally sorry.

All this while, Matteo had always been tough and optimistic. This was the first time he had cried till his eyes were swollen.

Sebastian patted him gently. "Don't worry. The doctor is telling you the truth. A stronger and more beautiful tooth will replace the one you have lost."

He gently pinched Matteo's nose, which was a rare gesture.

"Really?"

Having heard his father's words, Matteo blinked his eyes and finally stopped crying.

Ten minutes later, the doctor had written down the prescription. While Sebastian went to get the medication, Matteo waited in the consultation room accompanied by Ian.

"Does it hurt?"

"No, it doesn't!"

Although his eyes were still red from crying and his lips swollen from the fall, Matteo shook his head defiantly at Ian's question.

Touched by his resilience, Ian hugged his brother tight.

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