

# 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.

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. Rocke. Nice to see you."

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

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

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."

"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.

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.