

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover 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.

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.

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.

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.