

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 575

They finally made it to Jadeborough Street after a few minutes.

As soon as they landed, Sebastian alighted from the chopper and rushed over to the crushed rail guard. He found out there were shattered pieces of spare parts, including the license plate, all over the place.

Sasha!

The man felt as if he had lost the most important thing in his life after being unreasonable and the feeling of despair over the past two days.

Sebastian thought Sasha shouldn't have resorted to such extreme countermeasures to save Solomon when they had gone through all sorts of ups and downs in life.

Truth be told, he wouldn't mind doing her a favor, including setting him free as long as she brought it up.

To make things worse, immediately after Sebastian set Solomon free, Solomon made his way to the hospital to see her. However, she mentioned nothing about it when she made her way home.

What's wrong with me? Why is she trying to keep me in the dark? Has anything happened between them? She's aware that I don't want her anywhere near him, but she has been keeping in touch with him behind my back! On top of that, they were so intimate with one another!

Overwhelmed by the duo's interaction, Sebastian was on the verge of going berserk. He had been trying his best to stop himself from trying anything rash ever since then. Otherwise, he was afraid he might break the law.

The moment he saw the license plate in front of him, he felt a strong urge to take things out on himself for being jealous over something trivial.

It doesn't really matter! I guess I haven't learned from my lesson just yet! I have started taking her for granted again ever since she's back! It's my fault for getting so full of myself!

"Mr. Hayes, where are you going? You need to stay calm and stop trying anything reckless when we're in the middle of nowhere!"

Karl's eyes widened in disbelief when Sebastian was about to jump off the cliff in an attempt to search for Sasha.

He rushed over and stopped the reckless man in the nick of time.

Has he lost his mind or have a death wish? Isn't he aware he's going to lose his life if he fell down the cliff?

"Mr. Hayes, why don't you stay calm and get in touch with the authorities instead of trying something as reckless as this?"

"Stay away from me!"

Sebastian could no longer stay calm; immediately after he shrugged Karl off, he wanted to jump off the cliff again.

It was then, he received another text from the authorities of Horington.

Mr. Hayes, the car you're searching for has made it to Horington! If it's necessary, we can locate her on your behalf!

Karl was thrilled by the news and showed the reckless Sebastian the message, yelling in excitement, "Mr. Hayes, Mrs. Hayes is fine! She has made it to Horington! You don't have to jump off the cliff anymore!"

On the other hand, Sasha had finally made it to Horington and met the person in charge of Wells International, Samuel Will.

"I'm so sorry for taking such a long time, Mr. Will!" Immediately after she showed up at the man's office, she expressed her sincere apology.

Intrigued by the capabilities of the woman in front of him, Samuel looked at her in the eyes and continued recalling the information he had gathered.

Although she used to be one of Andy's employees, her so-called employer was not a match for her in terms of management because Andy spent most of his time taking care of his shady businesses.

Meanwhile, Nancy had been handling most of the portfolio of the firm's clients. Since Andy had been supporting her, she could easily strike a deal with conglomerates of different backgrounds.

In short, the woman in front of her was the bigshot of the financial industry. To his surprise, the bigshot turned out to be a foreign woman.

Samuel greeted her in return, "It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance, Ms. Nancy! Speaking of which, don't you think it's time for you to take care of your wound?"

When she caught him staring at her forehead, she finally recalled she was involved in a minor accident a short while ago.

She found out her forehead was completely drenched in blood and thought she must have embarrassed herself again.

"I-I'm so sorry..."

Ten minutes later, Sasha joined Samuel in the restaurant after she returned from the infirmary of the hotel.

Staring at the table full of dishes, he suggested, "I'm sure you haven't had your meal! Why don't we carry on with the session over a meal?"

"Sounds great to me, Mr. Will!" Sasha was touched by her seemingly caring client. At the very least, it was the first time throughout her day she felt appreciated.

Seconds after she took a seat, Samuel asked, "Why have you joined Hayes Corporation, Ms. Nancy? Weren't you an employee of Andy? Kindly forgive me for being frank, but I think you deserve a better opportunity at Wall Street."

Sasha was at a loss for words to conclude the things she had gone through. Thus, she said, "Well, it's quite a long story."