

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 648

Sebastian clenched his fists at the thought of that.

Yancy sure doesn't disappoint... She really took viciousness to a whole new level!

"How is he now?"

"He's already been sent to the hospital. I'm guessing she used a new type of chemical weapon, so ordinary hospitals probably can't save him!" Karl replied worriedly.

A substance capable of oxidizing instantly when the parcel is opened and poisoning the recipient upon inhalation? It's definitely some kind of specially engineered chemical! Given the stuff those b*stards usually do, I wouldn't be surprised if they really used a chemical weapon!

Sebastian's face turned gloomy upon hearing that. He then sprung to his feet, about to rush over to the hospital. However, he paused in his tracks when he suddenly recalled something.

"Mr. Hayes?"

"Go check on the situation, and contact the drug lords that we know," he said while sitting back down on the couch and returned to his usual calm demeanor.

Wait... Isn't he going to at least check on his father-in-law? This is a matter of life and death! Mrs. Hayes would be devastated if he didn't show up!

Karl froze briefly at the thought and tried to persuade him by saying, "Mr. Hayes, I think you should make a trip to the hospital... We can take care of everything else later."

By "everything else", he was referring to Sebastian's relationship with Sasha.

Even though they were talking on the phone, Karl could feel Sebastian's icy glare through the screen. "What are you talking about? Everything is simply going according to plan, isn't it? You'd better not tell her anything about me and ruin my plan!"

That last sentence sent a shiver down Karl's spine. He quickly hung up the phone without another word.

It was already afternoon by the time Karl arrived at the hospital. He rushed over to the emergency ward and saw Sasha sitting outside with panic written all over her face.

"Mrs. Hayes?"

"Hmm?" Sasha looked up at him in confusion and stared blankly at him for a moment before realizing who he was.

Like a drowning person who had found a lifebuoy, she then leapt to her feet and looked behind him as she asked, "Mr. Frost? Is Sebastian here? Where is he?"

Unfortunately, she saw no one but Hayes Corporation's bodyguards in the corridor.

"Where is he?"

"I'm sorry, Madam. Mr. Hayes is currently with a client right now, so he won't be able to come over so soon."

Sasha's already pale face became as white as sheet upon hearing that.

"What? He's meeting a client? Did you tell him what happened to my dad?" she questioned Karl in disbelief, but he simply kept quiet.

Consumed by a sudden surge of disappointment and rage, Sasha went to look for Sebastian herself.

"Where are you going, Madam?" Karl asked as he caught her before she was about to run off.

"I'm going to find him and ask him if his work is more important than my dad's life! How dare he treat his father-in-law like this? Does he have any humanity left in him at all?" Sasha shouted like a madman while struggling with all her might.

Karl understood it was only natural for any sane person to break down when faced with such a situation.

However, all he could do was hold on to her tightly as he explained, "Calm down, Madam! Mr. Hayes isn't neglecting you or anything! He simply can't come right now! Rest assured that I've already contacted a bunch of people to help save your father!"

Having lost all sense of reason, Sasha continued yelling maniacally, "Bullsh*t! Sebastian is the one I want, not you!"

With no other option available, Karl could only strike her on the back of her head to knock her unconscious.

I'm sorry, Madam... You left me with no choice.

Terrified by what they had just witnessed, the doctors in the emergency ward didn't dare step forward until Karl laid her down on the bed.

"How is her father's condition?"

"He was poisoned. Being a doctor herself, she applied some acupuncture needles to his pressure points to stop the poison from spreading all over his body. He isn't in any imminent danger at the moment, but we have yet to identify the type of poison he was exposed to. The lab is running an analysis as we speak..." the doctor explained Rufus' condition honestly.

Of f*cking course, they couldn't identify the poison!

Karl kept his thought to himself and simply said with a sigh, "Could you give me a sample? I have some friends who are knowledgeable about this sort of thing."

"Of course!"

Being at a loss, the doctors were more than happy to let him have the samples.