

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 650

After about two minutes of knocking, the hotel staff were about to take her away when the door opened suddenly, and Sebastian stood there in a white bathrobe.

"We're sorry, Mr. Hayes! She..."

"It's all right. Leave us," Sebastian said casually while motioning at them to leave.

Sasha glared daggers at him because she couldn't understand why he looked so carefree staying at a hotel while her father's fate was still uncertain.

"Why are you here? Shouldn't you be at the hospital?" he asked nonchalantly.

Sasha exploded with anger when she saw his lukewarm response and barged into the room, yelling furiously, "Why am I here? Can't you tell? What's the meaning of this, Sebastian? My dad's life is hanging on a thread! Aren't you going to at least pay him a visit? You're his son-in-law, for goodness' sake!"

Despite her outburst, Sebastian simply shot her an indifferent glance and tossed her a dry towel as he said, "Didn't Karl tell you? I couldn't go see him because I was busy at the time."

Sasha was so mad that she hurled the towel aside and jabbed at his chest with her finger. "Busy? What could possibly be more important than my dad's life? Are you seriously that heartless?"

Regardless of her extremely emotional outburst, Sebastian's indifferent attitude remained unchanged.

"I had Karl head over in my place, didn't I? That crazy b*tch poisoned your dad because you crossed her, and now you're blaming me for not going to see him? Don't you think you're putting the cart before the horse here?"

His cruel response struck Sasha like a bolt from the blue, and she simply stood there speechless at what she heard.

He knew about the poison? So, this is his reason for being so cold and not going to the hospital?

She took some time to compose herself after the disheartening realization. "Yes, I'm the one who crossed Yancy, but all I want is for you to help me out! You're my husband! Who else is going to help me if you don't?"

With that, the tears that she had been fighting to hold back came rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably.

For a split second, Sebastian felt his heart ache so much that he could barely hold the wineglass in his hand.

Yes, this is what it means to be ruthless! I never wanted for all of this to happen, but I have no choice! In order for you to live a better life, I must make myself the villain.

"All right, I'll go see Roxanne," he said while placing his wineglass down on the table.

Roxanne? Oh, right! Roxanne is a genius when it comes to medicine! She was the one who treated Sabrina when she was poisoned with Phantasia back then!

Sasha's eyes lit up, and she nodded profusely in response. "Okay, you go talk to her! I'll wait for your reply!"

Had she known the disasters those words would bring her, she probably wouldn't have let him go that night.

After Sebastian left the hotel, Sasha spent the night in the penthouse suite.

The sky was already bright by the time she woke up the next day.

Sasha walked up to the window and saw the entire city covered in a thick layer of snow that resembled a white blanket.

She was spacing out at the beautiful scenery before her.

Brrr... Brrr...

Her phone began vibrating on the nightstand suddenly, snapping her out of her daze.

"Hello?"

"Hey, Sasha! I heard you need to save your dad?"

It's Roxanne!

Sasha got so agitated that she could barely talk properly. "Y-Yes, I do! Can you save him? My dad is currently in First Hospital!"

"Sure, I'll head over right now. Wait there," Roxanne replied readily with a chuckle and hung up the phone.

She agreed! Dad will be fine for sure! Sasha was so glad that she didn't know what else to say.

She then quickly got changed and washed up before rushing over to the hospital in a cab.

Upon entering the hospital, Sasha saw Roxanne standing in the outpatient lobby, dressed in a wool hat and a bright red dress.

Huh... Isn't it a bit cold for a dress like that?

Sasha wondered in confusion, but quickly dismissed that thought. She couldn't care less about anything else, since her dad's condition was her main priority.