Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 776

"Yes, Mr. Sebastian. It was not my doing. I did help Dr. West make the soup, but I would never dare to do this."

That's right, it's because she doesn't dare to do it.

Therefore, she poured away everything that she was supposed to serve him.

Kira looked at her with teary eyes.

Sasha lifted her head, "Who else could it be besides you? The soup had been boiling here all the while. So who else could approach it except you?"

"There're many of them. This is not a forbidden place, anyone could come here if they want to kill me."

Before Kira could answer, the man at the door interrupted.

However, his voice was full of hostility and sarcasm. It felt like a frosty sword, where one could feel its murderous rage from afar.

Sasha was at loss for words.

Suddenly, a bad premonition arose from her heart and she quickly came over.

"What you doing here, Mr. Hayes?"

"Nothing. Pour away the soup. It's not going to be a peaceful day today," he said nonchalantly before turning around to leave.

That's it? He's not going to trace the culprit? He's just going to let things be?

Sasha couldn't believe her eyes.

Because this man was never a generous person. Especially after splitting into this personality, he would always find fault with this family!

On top of that, he would not show them any mercy too.

Sasha was feeling anxious.

In fact, after the family banquet, the man was peaceful for the next two days without making any suspicious movements.

Also, ever since Jonathan moved in, whenever he went to Sebastian, he was cooperative as well.

Does it mean he has finally thought it through?

Saha felt slight relieved upon seeing this.

Until the noon of the third day, when he was teaching Stephen about the assets of the Jadesons in the study, he suddenly fainted without any symptoms.

"Sebastian? Sebastian!"

Stephen yelled in shock.

A few minutes later, when Sasha and Jonathan rushed into the study, Sebastian had lost his consciousness completely.

And his lips were purple.

"Has he been poisoned?"

Upon seeing the scene, the first thought that came to her was this.

Jonathan's face turned pale when heard her words.

Two hours later, in the General Hospital, Grayson gave his answer. It was indeed poisoning from the drugs. The most prominent symptom of the drugs was hemolysis shock.

"He hasn't been poisoned for a long time. I checked his blood, it should be around three days. We can make it."

Grayson left hastily after saying that.

Sasha, Jonathan and the rest were left standing there for a long time. The corridor felt creepy.

Drugs!

For a person who was recuperating at Jonathan's Oceanic Estate, it seemed like a joke that he had been poisoned by drugs.

It was an irony that Sebastian who lived in Jonathan's well-guarded private estate was poisoned under his eyes. Jonathan was known to be the marshal rivaling all the dark sides and the underworld.

A murderous rage washed over Jonathan.

Similarly, Sasha was stunned as if struck by lightning upon hearing the results. She lost all her thoughts within a second.

So this is the truth!

It turned out that after being anxious for days, he let go of those people not because he thought things through.

Instead, he used a lunatic way to take revenge on them. As if a devil, since they were going to poison him, he did it on himself instead. Then, he even drugged himself using the one thing the military family hated the most.

The goal was to root out every single one of them and force them into extinction!

This lunatic. Is he crazy? Does he know how potent is that thing? Is he wasting his life for the sake of revenge?

Sasha was trembling all over.

Tears were rolling down from her eyes from rage and heartache.

After another three long hours, Grayson finally came out.

"Ms. Wand..."

"Dr. Wallen, how... how is he doing? Tell me honestly. That thing, how much damage...will it have on his body?"

Upon seeing Dr. Wallen, another tide of tears gushed out.

Grayson sighed seeing this. "I don't know what to say. How have you been taking care of him? How can you let anyone drug him? Those drugs are not ordinary poisons. Don't you know they are addictive?"

"..."

With just a sentence, Sasha felt like she had fallen into a deep crevice of a glacier.

It was not because she overlooked him.

But he was the one who drugged himself.

Sasha gradually fell to the ground as she cried. While holding her head, it was all grey and gloomy in front of her for a long time.

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At Jade Court.

When Candice and Connor arrived here hurriedly, Jonathan had already detained Jocelyn. Jared was standing aside, but he didn't dare to make any sound.