Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 647

"Ms. Wand, I..."

"What, a broken leg wasn't enough for you? Do you want to lose your life this time?"

Sasha's eyes were filled with an icy-cold hostility as she stared at the Jetroinian woman limping before her.

Akiko shuddered when she saw her face and recalled how she was dragged away to have her leg broken.

"Out of my way!" Sasha shouted impatiently.

Akiko simply stared at her nervously before tossing her crutches aside and kneeling down before her.

"Ms. Wand, please let me say what I came to say! I promise I'll leave right after! She'll kill me if I don't deliver the message!" Akiko begged, while bowing with her head down on the ground.

As it turned out, Yancy wasn't able to locate Sasha after the latter cut off all means of communications, so she sent Akiko, who was still in Avenport instead.

Sasha was livid with rage, but she saw the attention they were receiving from the surrounding crowd and agreed to hear her out.

"Fine... What did you want to tell me?"

"Really? You'll hear me out?" Akiko looked up excitedly in response. "Well, it's nothing much, really. Mrs. Tsurka wanted me to tell you she sent your family something. She said you should go look if you have the time."

"What did you say? What the hell did she send my family? What's this b*tch up to this time? Were those two bullets not enough for her? Does she want me to put another one in her?"

The expression on Sasha's face turned grim instantly, and she looked like she wanted to rip Yancy to shreds right then and there.

After all, there was no way she could possibly keep her cool knowing her dad was in danger.

Unfortunately, Akiko was just a messenger who didn't know all that much.

"I... I don't know... All she said was for you to rush over as soon as possible..."

That last sentence struck Sasha like a bolt from the blue. She threw her grocery basket aside as she ran out of the supermarket.

Oh, Dad... Please be all right!

She gave Sabrina a call and had her sister-in-law look after the kids at home while she drove toward the Wand residence as quickly as she could.

Sasha had just arrived at the front door when she heard the housemaid yelling, "Mr. Wand! Mr. Wand!"

With her mind blank from anxiety, Sasha rushed into the house. "Dad! Dad..."

She finally saw what had happened at home, but it was all too late. Rufus was already lying motionless on the garden bench.

There was a recently opened parcel on the ground with some oxidized blue liquid inside.

"Ahhhhhhh!" Sasha screamed at the top of her lungs.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was in a hotel talking to Calvin on the phone.

Eric's men have yet to make their move after Frieda's body was brought to SteelFort, but I know they're lying in wait nearby. Those b*stards would surely strike the moment they hear about Frieda being transported. We'd better get her cremated as soon as possible!

"I have a suggestion, Mr. Hayes. Would you care to listen?"

"Go ahead."

"If you don't mind, we could cremate Mdm. Frieda right here in SteelFort. It's big enough and has the firepower required. I know it may be a little disrespectful to do so, but rest assured that we will keep her ashes perfectly safe," said Calvin, who was only in his early twenties.

Sebastian fell silent upon hearing that.

I wanted to give Frieda a proper burial as I owe her way too much while she was alive... Due to her mental illness and Frederick being the one to raise me, I rarely cared about her at all. I want to make it up to her as best I can, but now... I'm being pushed to the point that I can't even give her a proper burial.

"All right, we'll go with your suggestion."

He hung up the phone after that and slumped against the couch with his head hung low.

However, it wasn't long before he got another call from Karl, who was in charge of protecting Sasha.

"We've got trouble, Mr. Hayes! Something has happened to Mr. Wand!"

Sebastian jumped to his feet instantly. "What? What happened?"

"Yancy poisoned him. She really took the bait and made her move, sir. As Mrs. Hayes didn't answer her call last night, Yancy sent someone to deliver a message to her. We don't know what the message was, but Mrs. Hayes rushed over to the Wand residence immediately afterward and found her father unconscious."

Karl sounded both angry and anxious at the same time.

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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.