# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 649

Karl then instructed the doctors to let Sasha take a nap there before quickly leaving with the samples.

The weather grew incredibly chilly as the sky grew dark in the evening, and the temperature dropped even further when it drizzled.

As they left the doors to the emergency ward open to facilitate the reception of patients, a sudden gust of chilly wind blew on Sasha, waking her up.

"You're awake?" asked a nurse when she saw Sasha open her eyes.

Her eyelids fluttered for a bit as she slowly took in her surroundings before shifting her gaze toward the nurse. "What happened to me?"

"Someone came to visit your father earlier this afternoon. You got so agitated and passed out when you saw him. We've administered some sedatives, so please try to rest well," the nurse explained patiently.

What? I've been sleeping here the whole afternoon?

Realizing what had happened, Sasha threw the blanket aside and sat upright immediately. "What about my dad? How is he now?"

She was in a hurry to see Rufus, but the nurse stopped her when she tried to get off the bed.

"Take it easy, Dr. Nancy. Your father is fine for the time being. The doctors have given him some medicine to stabilize his condition."

Judging by the way the nurse addressed me as Dr. Nancy, I can tell that she isn't treating me like an outsider... So... Dad's condition is stabilized, huh...

Sasha felt slightly relieved upon hearing that.

"What medicine did they give him? Did you guys manage to find out what poisoned him?"

"No, it was that guy who came to see you earlier. He had someone else analyzed the sample, but they weren't able to determine its exact contents, so we could only administer the antidotes we have available."

The nurse told her everything about Karl, and she wasn't lying about not finding anything about the poison, either.

Yancy is an exceptionally cruel and psychopathic woman. She owns Sinch Enterprise in Xenhall and a team of specialists in charge of researching and developing new drugs. All the products that she has invented so far are still unavailable on the black market, but those products would surely bring her huge profits once they do! The drug lords Karl contacted could not determine the contents of the poison because they have never seen it before!

With that in mind, Sasha quickly got off the bed and grabbed her coat before running out of the emergency ward.

"Where are you going, Dr. Nancy?"

"There's something I need to take care of. Please look after my dad for me while I'm gone!" Sasha replied before disappearing behind the door.

She had to ask Karl what Rufus was poisoned with, where Sebastian was, and what he was playing at.

Even if we're having a problem with our relationship right now, my dad's life is on the line here! How could he be so cold-hearted toward his father-in-law?

After trudging through the chilly wind and rain for about thirty minutes, Sasha finally arrived at the Palace Hotel.

He has two incredibly cozy houses, and yet he chooses to stay at a hotel? Oh, the irony...

She thought to herself as she entered the lobby with her clothes drenched and her hair all messy.

"Hello, miss! Would you like to book a room?"

"No, I want go to your penthouse suite," a pale-faced Sasha replied emotionlessly.

The penthouse suite? Isn't that the one currently occupied by the President of Hayes Corporation?

The lady at the front desk frowned immediately upon hearing that. "I'm sorry, miss. A VIP guest currently occupies the penthouse suite. We can't let you in without his permission."

"I'm his wife!" Sasha said coldly before making her way toward the elevator.

His wife? A woman all drenched and disheveled like that?

Everyone at the front desk was completely shocked by what they had just heard.

Naturally, they didn't believe Sasha at all, but she was already in the elevator by the time they regained their composure.

A few minutes later, Sasha was hammering away on the door of the penthouse suite while yelling at the top of her lungs, "Open the door, Sebastian!"

Sabrina's words from the night before had calmed her down and gave her a glimmer of hope, but Sebastian's cold and heartless actions that day had angered her to the core.

# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 645

Meanwhile, Karl was still being pursued by those black cars through the streets. Had he not been escorting Frieda's body, he would've taken them out with no issues.

Ramming into them wasn't an option because he had to ensure the perfect condition of the body, even if it cost him his life.

Bang!

Another shot was fired, and Karl had to swerve around a sharp corner just to avoid it.

"Damn it! I'm going to kill these fools, Mr. Frost!" shouted one of Karl's men as he grabbed a gun and rolled down the window.

Bang! Karl looked back in shock when he heard a silenced shot and saw his man lying motionless with a bullet hole between his eyes.

The bodyguards in the car went pale and panicked at the sight. "They've got a sniper, Mr. Frost!"

Sniper rifles are truly terrifying weapons, and my guy is shot between the eyes while our car is traveling at high speed! That means the sniper is in one of those cars behind us, which makes them a very scary threat to deal with. As expected of the Jadesons... They can get their hands on such a professional!

Karl shuddered at the thought of that, and a man from the nearest car raised his rifle again while he was distracted.

Suddenly, another shot came from behind before that man could return fire.

Bang!

The bullet went through the rear window of the car and hit the man in the head as well, much to Karl's surprise.

"Calvin's here?"

Right as those words left his mouth, a loud vroom was heard as two motorcycles sped past him.

Boom! The next thing he knew, they sent the two black cars that were blocking his path in front flying high into the sky with a huge explosion.

For years, both Frederick and Sebastian had armed SteelFort with the most advanced weaponry in the world, giving it an insane amount of destructive power that could even rival that of the Jadesons'.

Karl froze in shock at what he had witnessed until he saw Calvin approach with a L115A3 Long-Range Rifle in hand.

"Ah, Cal! Since when have you become so violent? You're a lot more brutal since your brother's death!" Karl teased him boldly after regaining his composure.

A frown spread across Calvin's face when he heard Karl address him like that.

"You want me to blow your brains out right now?"

The latter quickly straightened up and explained everything that happened. "Please don't! I apologize for what I said, Mr. Woods! By the way, Frieda's body is in the back of the car. Mr. Hayes wants us to cremate it, but I doubt we can get that done. How about we just take it straight back to SteelFort?"

Calvin happened to have the same idea in mind.

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If the Jadesons have been chasing after us, then they must have set up an ambush at the funeral parlor too. In that case, bringing the body back to SteelFort is the best option.

As he ordered his men to move the body out of the car, Calvin said, "All right, I'll take the body with me. You go report to Mr. Hayes about this."

Wait, did this brat just leave me with this mess? He should at least help me explain why we failed to complete the task, damn it!

Karl stamped his feet angrily at the thought of that.

"Forget it, Mr. Frost. Calvin has always been a strange kid. Things have only worsened since his brother died. Let's just ignore him and head back for now," said one of the bodyguards.

Having no other choice, Karl could only let out a sigh as he returned.

Meanwhile, Sasha had cooped herself up inside her room ever since she brought the kids back.

She could get over what Sebastian said throughout the past few days and his talk about divorce, but his words that day had hurt her way deeply.

She felt as if a needle had pierced her heart, and the wound remained even after pulling it out.

Why? Why doesn't he trust me? Why did he go so far as to set up such an elaborate scheme just to prove my innocence? After all we've been through, this is how little he trusts me? Is our relationship really too far gone to save?

Sasha had never felt so upset her entire life.

"Huh? Why are you brats the only ones here? Where's your mom?" Sabrina asked when she came in the house and saw the three children watching TV downstairs.