

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 408

A few minutes later, a few cars were seen speeding toward the hospital.

The police were shocked to learn what had happened and began investigating the matter once again.

It was a miracle, for she lay in that bed for five days without moving but survived the ordeal.

The specialists and experts at the hospital rushed over to examine her.

Luke reached out to pull his boss out of the ward, but to his utter shock, the latter stumbled on his feet when he had barely touched him.

"Mr. Hayes, are you alright?" he held Sebastian hastily.

This was the first time Luke had ever seen Sebastian in this state. As Mr. Hayes is the president of Hayes Corporation, I've never seen him flinch at anything. He's so shocked he couldn't even stand on his two feet!

Luke instantly got rid of the idea of bringing him out.

Around ten minutes later, the specialists came up with a conclusion. Sasha was still unconscious.

"Mr. Hayes, your wife has been hypnotized."

"What?"

That came like a bolt from the blue, causing Sebastian's face to pale in horror.

The doctor nodded firmly. "Yes. The person who hypnotized her must be an expert in psychology to make her unconscious for five whole days."

Sebastian fell silent upon finding out the truth.

He felt his ears buzzing as he staggered backward.

"Mr. Hayes!" Luke dashed forward to hold him.

This time, Sebastian plopped down on the bed behind him.

Hypnotization? Only Roxanne can do that. Why did Roxanne hypnotize her? What does that woman want? What did she do to Sasha? Is she trying to erase Sasha's memory?

Sebastian's entire body was shaking. As fury and fear overwhelmed him, he could feel his blood freezing.

The last thing he expected was that she would forget about him one day.

Since young, he was used to Sasha chasing behind him like a piece of sticky bubble gum. No matter what he did to get rid of her, she refused to budge.

Now, someone was telling him she might forget about him.

What about me?

Suddenly, another bloody face that had disappeared from his world popped up. A piercing pain hit him, and his vision went black momentarily.

"Mr. Hayes! Are you alright?" Noticing his abnormality, Luke hurriedly voiced his concern.

It took Sebastian a long time before he came back to his senses.

"I'm fine," he uttered.

His gaze then landed on the bed opposite him and never shifted away.

It was around three when Roxanne saw Karl at the door.

Sebastian is fast, huh?

Karl stood there and announced icily, "Ms. Rocke, Mr. Hayes wants me to bring your father, Mr. Trevor Rocke, to Summerbank."

Roxanne instantly turned grim upon hearing that.

"My father? What does this have to do with him?"

"I have no idea. I'm just following his order. Ms. Rocke, ask your father to come with me now. Mr. Hayes is waiting urgently in Summerbank."

Not seeing the need to be courteous, Karl was practically ordering her.

Roxanne's face turned pale. This time, she dared not say anything else.

She didn't bother about the consequences when she carried her plan out. After all, she was the only daughter in the Rocke family and was used to doing whatever she wanted.

No one would say a word, no matter what she did.

At the Hayes family, Frederick adored her, and Sebastian was her patient. He was her patient since his late teens, so she thought he wouldn't come after her.

Trevor strode out and stopped in surprise upon seeing Karl at the door. "What happened? Why would Mr. Hayes want me to go to Summerbank right now?"

Karl answered, "Mr. Rocke, Ms. Wand was hypnotized by your daughter when she was on a business trip in Summerbank. She's still unconscious, so Mr. Hayes wants you to head there as soon as possible. If something happens to Ms. Wand, and the children lost their mother, Mr. Hayes might react adversely."

"You!"

Trembling in rage, Trevor nearly gave his daughter a tight slap.

Da*n it. What had she done?

In the end, he couldn't bear to yell at his daughter and trotted after Karl obediently.

Staring at Karl's car, Roxanne scowled angrily. "What? Did I do something wrong? That woman keeps bothering him. I did that for his sake. I did nothing wrong!"

She doesn't even know what her mistake was!

|