

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 538

Solomon was getting fidgety at Sebastian's answer that there was something shady about Frederick's death, but he swallowed his nervousness and feigned anger.

"What do you mean, Sebastian Hayes? I know you're trying to divert attention just because you don't want to sign the document. I've clearly told you that it is up to you whether you want to hand over your shares. The company will still belong to both of us if you don't want to do that. Why do you have to make it sound like we're fighting over inheritance and that the company is having internal struggles?"

It was obvious that Solomon was a cunning man.

Even at this point in time, he made it sound as if Sebastian was trying to sneak his way out of the situation because he was unwilling to surrender his shares.

Not bad at all. For a moment, Sebastian saluted the old man in his heart for having brought up a nimble-witted son like Solomon.

Sebastian drummed his fingers on the desk slowly and smiled. "Don't get it the wrong way. I'm more than willing to transfer my shares over, but you'll have to tell me if you have anything to do with Dad's death," Sebastian reiterated his question.

He shot him the same question!

Solomon was at wit's end.

Just as he was busy concocting a plan to completely rid himself of this nuisance, the door was thrown open and a handsome young man came in.

Behind him was another man in a white coat who was holding something in his hand.

"Who are they?" some of the reporters asked while looking at the two men.

Everyone was confused.

A sense of foreboding budded in Solomon and Yancy's hearts as they watched the two men enter.

"Sorry to disturb you guys. This is the attending physician of Mr. Hayes Sr. He is also serving at the General Hospital in Jadeborough. He has some important announcement to make."

Instead of introducing himself, the young man gestured at the man standing behind him.

"He's from the General Hospital in Jadeborough?"

The surprised crowd shifted their cameras as the doctor came forward, getting ready to make his announcement.

"Hi, I'm a surgeon at the General Hospital. I was the one who operated on the late Mr. Hayes Sr. when he was sent to the hospital."

"Did he die of a heart attack?" a hasty reporter asked.

"Yes and no. He did die of myocardial infarction or heart attack, but it was drug-induced."

Speaking, he opened the portable refrigerator in his hand and took out a pathological sample of the deceased patient.

What the hell is this?

Everyone sensed things were taking an unexpected twist and scrambled to shift their camera focus, but just as they were doing so, the sample taken from the pathology test conducted on the patient had turned blue in color.

It was as if it was soaked in dye.

"What just happened? Is this really the sample?"

"It is weird, isn't it?" The doctor was quick to answer this question. He was still agitated after finding out the truth.

The reporters were horrified that they kept quiet.

Although they were not doctors, the sample was enough to show that there was more to Frederick's death. Thus, everyone was horrified.

A patient's sample could be a life-saving factor at times so it was usually a fresh specimen.

In short, many tests could still be run on the sample although the patient had died.

But why does the surgeon take it out and show us though?

Is this really some kind of blue dye?

Everyone was waiting for an explanation from the doctor.

On the other side, Solomon and Yancy turned pale.

Yancy who was hiding in the lounge was petrified.

“We didn’t believe a heart attack patient’s sample will turn out like this at first. It wasn’t until we did some rigorous testing on his bloodstain that we found out that there was a kind of unusual toxin in his blood.”

“Unusual toxin?”

“Yes. I asked around among my friends serving in the army and found out that it’s one of the latest drugs created by some international crime organizations called Phantasia. It is a highly-addictive drug that paralyzes the users’ nervous system and brain.”

It took a while for the fact to register. The crowd was overwhelmed with the information.

Solomon did not expect an interjection like this during the press conference.

For the first time in his life, he felt doom was encroaching upon him. His whole body stiffened as fear and fury welled up in his heart.

He was in utter despair.

Yancy looked equally crushed. The gloating expression on her face was nowhere to be seen.

She did not anticipate such a move on Sebastian’s side. She did not expect him to find help from the General Hospital.

In fact, she was more taken aback by how she had been blindsided all this while.

She had already planted a spy beside him, but she was totally unaware of his plot. How did this happen?

Yancy was quivering in rage as she did not expect this. Her gaze wandered through the crowd desperately, looking for a familiar figure.

