

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 651

“Hey, Roxanne! My dad is inside!”

“Okay, lead the way!” Roxanne nodded with a smile and grabbed her handbag as she entered.

Hmm... It sure isn't like her to be so friendly all of a sudden... Oh, well... Maybe it's because Sebastian begged her to help.

Sasha thought to herself as they made their way to the doctor in the laboratory.

“Here, this is the one. This is also Yancy's doing, so it should be similar to the one Sabrina was given previously, albeit a bit more advanced,” Sasha said while handing her the samples of the poison.

She had given Roxanne a brief explanation of what happened, hoping to aid her in developing an antidote sooner, but Roxanne simply flashed her an impatient look in response.

“I'll look at it myself. I have a record of the previous analysis, so you don't have to remind me about it.”

That response was typical of her, so Sasha thought little about it until she noticed a red spot on Roxanne's exposed neck when she bent over.

That looks like a hickey... Wait a minute... A hickey? Why would she have one? Did she get a new boyfriend or something?

Unaware that Sasha was spacing out while staring at her, Roxanne stood up after retrieving the samples and got ready to leave. “All right, let's go. We need to get some blood samples from your dad.”

Sasha took a few seconds to regain her composure and led Roxanne to her dad's ward.

As the latter brought little tools with her, Sasha had to borrow a syringe and ice box from the nurse to get the blood sample.

“Give him a little massage to get the blood flowing. Poisons like these will numb the heart first, so your dad's blood isn't fresh at the moment. I need to get a fresh sample for my analysis,” Roxanne instructed after examining Rufus, who was still unconscious.

Sasha did as told, and Roxanne leaned in closer to examine his eyes.

That was when Sasha's mind went blank after she caught a whiff of a very familiar fragrance from the woman's body.

"What are you doing? Hurry up and massage him!" Roxanne scolded her impatiently when she saw that her assistant had stopped moving.

After what seemed like forever, Sasha found herself asking, "You hate me, don't you? Why would you agree to save my dad?"

"Yeah, I do hate you. But then he came asking me for help, and I couldn't bring myself to refuse him."

Roxanne did not attempt to hide it at all, and Sasha found herself freaking out when she heard that.

"That's it? You didn't make any requests in return?" she pressed on.

"Of course I did. I made him have dinner with me last night."

Sasha lost control over her emotions and looked extremely agitated as she cut her off. "Nonsense! You obviously had more than just dinner with him! What else did you make him do?"

Roxanne went pale at her words, and there was a hint of anger in her eyes as she quickly denied those accusations.

"What are you saying? What could I possibly make him do? He's a grown man, for crying out loud! You think I can just order him around like a slave? I can't believe how unreasonable you're being right now!"

Seeing as she refused to admit it, Sasha reached out and tore open her collar. The nurses came in when they heard the commotion. Everyone was surprised to see Roxanne's neck and chest covered in hickeys.

Feeling embarrassed at having her secret exposed, she burned bright red and had a twisted expression on her face.

Sasha, on the other hand, was shaking uncontrollably from the devastation.

She felt like someone had kicked her off a ledge and she was lying weakly in a puddle of her blood at the bottom of a deep canyon.

"Y-You... You b*tch! Why would you do this? Why?"

Roxanne retaliated by grabbing her by the arm. "Why, you ask? Don't you know why? I've always loved him, but I could never have him! Now that you've delivered him right to my doorstep, how could I possibly refuse the offer?"

"You-"

"Besides, did you really think hypnosis is some magical bullet that'll make people do anything you want them to? Because of his powerful will, I couldn't even erase his memories back then! You think I'd be able to hypnotize him into sleeping with me?"

That last sentence hit Sasha like a freight train.