

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 657

She had no intention to explain herself. Thus, she made something up and said, "I-I have headed out to get the antidote."

"Have you found it or not? Just what the heck is wrong with you? Why are you picking on her when we need her help? Can't you do your father a favor and turn a blind eye for the time being?"

Sharon, who would rarely poke her nose into other's business, remarked, "Indeed, Sasha's the one who has gotten overly worked up."

Surprised by the remark, it took Sasha a few seconds to gather her thoughts. Once she returned to her senses, she announced with a nod, "I'll keep that in mind and take care of it. I'll definitely keep Dad safe at all costs."

Her uncle and aunt felt a sense of relief due to Sasha's words of assurance. Thus, they left after spending another few minutes in the ward.

After spending another few minutes to decide on her next best course of action, Sasha retrieved her phone and made a call.

"Hello? I'm Sasha."

"Sasha? Have you changed your mind?"

Thrilled by the call in the middle of the night, the woman on the other end had no intention to conceal her emotions at all.

Sasha closed her eyes to suppress the strong murderous intent she felt to carry on with the conversation.

She brought herself to the window and asked, "Why don't you tell me the things you need from me to set my father free?"

"What do I need from you?" Yancy burst out laughing since Sasha had indicated she would yield herself at her mercy.

"I don't need anything from you, Sasha! Instead, why don't you do me a favor and retrieve the letters I have written Frederick from Hayes Residence."

To Sasha's surprise, the woman on the other end brought up a seemingly simple request as the things she needed was merely letters she had written Frederick.

Why does she want to get her hands on those when he's no longer around? On top of that, why can't she send someone to retrieve those on her behalf when she has so many top-notch hitmen on her end?

"The thoughts you have in mind are flattering me! Sebastian had long gotten rid of the hitmen I sent to infiltrate the place ever since Ken failed to take his target out!"

It merely took Yancy a few seconds to rule out the things Sasha had in mind as Sasha went dead silent when she heard Yancy.

Sasha gaped at Yancy's speculation because the woman on the other end was spot on. Irked, she yelled, "You should've seen it coming!"

"Well, that's precisely the reason I'm asking you to do me a favor! I mean, you don't think I can count on Akiko when she couldn't even take you out, do you?"

Out of nowhere, Yancy brought up Akiko—the woman disguising herself as Sasha's assistant for a long time.

Sasha started shivering in anger, but she had to keep those to herself as she was in desperate need of the antidote to save her father.

"How am I supposed to trust you when there's a chance of you deceiving me?"

"As soon as you hand over the things I need to Akiko, she'll give you the thing you need in return. Speaking of which, don't think of approaching her because she won't get her hands on the thing you need until you're done."

Gritting her teeth in indignation, Sasha couldn't believe Yancy had all sorts of countermeasures in place to keep her at the bay.

Her face turned pale and haggard. She grasped the phone with all her might and closed her eyes to make up her mind.

In the end, she knew she had to honor the deal since she wasn't given much of an option in the race against time.

The temporary measure they had in place would merely last his father another day. In other words, his father's life would be at stake if she couldn't get her hands on the antidote in time.

On top of that, the only thing Yancy needed was the letters she had sent Frederick back in the day. Thus, Sasha thought it wasn't much of a big deal.

As a safety precaution, she would peruse the contents of the letters and omit the ones harming the Hayes if there were any.

As soon as Sasha ensured she would get it done in no time, she wrapped up the conversation and hung up the call.

I need to get my hands on the antidote!

Sebastian felt awful since he was the only one at Frontier Bay. He thought a huge part of him had been extracted against his will.

Out of nowhere, Karl showed up and announced, "Mr. Hayes, we have found Mrs. Hayes."

Slouching against the couch, Sebastian, who had lost himself in a train of thought, returned to his senses and asked, "Where is she?"

"She hailed a cab and made her way to Hayes Residence shortly after her conversation with Yancy."

Karl recalled the timeline of Sasha's series of movements during her time at the hospital and shared the details with Sebastian.

Why is she on her way to Hayes Residence? Has the vicious woman finally made up her mind to take action?

He felt a sense of relief and thought he could stop acting in front of the ones he held dear in mind soon.

Hence, he instructed, "Just leave her alone and keep an eye on her from time to time."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

|