

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover

Chapter 29

Ian had shown up in the nick of time!

No one expected the boy to show up right before the fight morphed into a full-blown brawl.

Sasha's rage dissipated as soon as she saw her beloved son. "Ian? What are you doing here? Did we disturb your sleep?"

"What do you think?" Ian responded impatiently with a rhetorical question. He couldn't stand others interrupting his sleep.

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Sasha was no longer in the mood to fight. She sprinted over to her son's side and coaxed, "I'm so sorry for interrupting you in the middle of the night, Ian. I promise you I won't fight with your father anymore, okay? Why didn't you put on an extra jacket? You should return to your room because it's getting late. Hurry up and get going already! Otherwise, you're going to catch a cold soon!"

She nagged like a doting mother, yet Ian had no intention to engage in a conversation with her.

He stood right where he was and cast a stern gaze at his father. "Daddy, you always tell me to see a doctor when I'm sick. Why are you behaving the other way round when a doctor is here? What's holding you back?"

"Excuse me?"

Ian's words took Sebastian by surprise. His son was siding with Sasha and forcing him into submission.

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"If you don't live up to your word, you have no right to scold me if I refuse to visit the doctor in the future!"

The little boy rolled his eyes at his father and left without another word.

Sasha stared at her son with her mouth agape. All it took from him was a short sentence to shut his father up.

Sebastian was livid. Even the board of directors of Hayes Corporation had to think twice about challenging his authority, but his son did it repeatedly as though it wasn't a big deal.

He clenched his fists, cracking his fingers so loudly that others could hear it. Sebastian glared at Sasha, implying his will to get his revenge from the embarrassment.

"Since you won't let me check on your condition, I'll leave, okay? I'll leave at once!"

She had no intention to pick another fight with him so she turned around and left with her medical kit.

Right before she could step out of the entrance, Sebastian said, "Sasha, I'm doing this because of my son! If you try anything silly, I'll get your uncle and his family member to compensate for my loss with their lives!"

Is something wrong with his mind? Why does he make it sound as though I have no choice but to check on him? Is it really necessary to threaten me with my loved ones all the time?

Sasha brought herself to an abrupt halt and replied nonchalantly, "Sure! If I can cure your sleeping disorder, can you please be so kind as to stop threatening me whenever you feel like it? I don't want my son to get caught up with some nasty karma because of you!"

For once, Sebastian was at a loss for better words to defend himself.

Truth be told, he didn't expect the cowardly woman who had married him back then to have the gift of the gab!

They came to an agreement to cease fire.

Sebastian got anxious when Sasha instructed him to lie on the couch. She was amused at his complete change in attitude as he did as told.

Is he afraid of my needles?

Sasha got herself a chair and sat behind him. She started teasing the man. “Mr. Hayes, you don’t have to worry. It’s merely a needle that’s tinier than a bee’s sting. I can’t even crack your head with it.”

Sebastian glared at Sasha one last time before closing his eyes and calming himself for the acupuncture session.

She took out a few needles and administered them with skilled precision on his head to stimulate the acupoints.

When she came across his medical records in Clear Hospital, she already found a way to deal with his sleeping disorder.

In Western medicine, a doctor would diagnose him with insomnia and prescribe him with Diazepam and a few sessions of therapy. A patient would have a harder time falling asleep because of the over-reliance on the medication from daily consumption, which was a typical side effect.

After Sasha had a brief understanding of his symptoms, she thought of applying pressure to stop stimulating the acupoints that would get him overly excited.

Using the TCM approach combined with doses of herbal medicine, Sebastian wouldn’t have to suffer from any adverse side effects. With this treatment plan, she could deal with the problem at its core and nurture his constitution back to his prime.

“Mm—”

Sasha heard the man’s muffled grunt the moment she started stimulating the first acupoint.

She looked at him and asked, “What’s wrong? Do you experience a tingling sensation in your ears and blurred vision?”

Sebastian’s hands, which were supposed to be at ease, balled into fists out of the blue.

Since he refused to reply, Sasha continued to administer the second needle. “Relax, okay? It’s completely fine for you to feel uncomfortable. Once I apply the second needle, you’re going to feel better.”

Putting the grudge they held against one another aside, Sasha was, undeniably, a professional and qualified doctor.

Sebastian merely felt a tingling sensation when the second needle pricked into his skin. Seconds after that, it alleviated the migraine that had been bothering him. He felt as though a heavy boulder had been lifted off his shoulders. The fatigue he had been suppressing took him by surprise, and he dozed off.