Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 445

Dr. Moore simply stared at Sasha without a word.
It was only after she managed to calm her emotions did he open his mouth. "I won't let you die."
Sasha was rendered speechless.
You won't let me die? What a peculiar reply. Of course, a patient like me will be happy to hear this kind of answer. But that's hardly what a professional doctor should say.
In her own experience, on the first day as a doctor, there was one crucial thing that the hospital would tell them. That was not to promise anything to the patients, especially when it came to matters of survival.
Does the culture differ according to the region? Do all the doctors here talk like this?
Sasha was stunned momentarily that she did not even realize when Dr. Moore left the ward.
However, it was precisely because of the doctor's assuring words that she was able to get some good sleep that night. But when it got to around midnight, she felt a sudden pain in her blood vessels.
"Mmmm"
She gripped her bedsheet tightly while moaning in agony.

What's wrong with her?

Hearing her moan, a tall figure who had been lying on the couch jumped up and hurried to her side.

"What's wrong? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"It hurts..."

Sasha's consciousness was blurry, to begin with. Coupled that with the dizziness and excruciating pain she was experiencing, she couldn't care less when there was a sudden voice sounded beside her nor could she recognize it.

The person heard her reply and immediately pressed the emergency button at the head of the bed. Right after that, he pulled her into his embrace.

"Don't worry. I've called the doctor. He'll be here soon. Don't be afraid."

His warm arms were wrapped around her body and his voice was utterly gentle.

Sasha was in a daze.

The great torment in her body suddenly reminded her of a scene.

It was a scene that she had long forgotten.

"Don't come any nearer! Don't bite me..."

A panicked little girl was running around an old house while a huge black dog was chasing her persistently.

The little girl was terrified.

Right at that moment, a boy dressed in a white shirt that was around ten showed up to her rescue. He picked up a shovel from the ground and charged at the dog without any hesitation.

Woof...

With a whimper, the dog collapsed on the ground.

As for the little girl, she fell to the ground as well and froze on the spot.

After a while, the boy walked over and reached out his hand toward her. "Come on. Get up. What a useless little girl."

The girl remained silent.

As she stared at the boy's beautiful features that were basked in the sun's warm ray, she even forgot to blink.

What was more embarrassing was that she even drooled.

"What are you doing?"

The boy's expression changed to that of repulsion upon seeing that, and he turned to leave.

Right at that moment, the black dog woke up suddenly and barked fiercely at him.

Startled by it, the little girl stared at the dog with her mouth agape. Seemingly pissed, the boy picked up the shovel again and killed the dog brutally and without mercy.

The little girl was shell-shocked by that scene.

With that, she totally forgot the fact that the boy had saved her life.

Recoiling in fear, she ran to find her mother and complained to her. "Mom, Sebby beat the dog to death."

Beat to death. Those were the exact words I used back then. So this is why he's the way he is now! It's all because of me! He did have some genetic flaw, but I was the one who turned him into this maniac.

With that in mind, tears began welling up Sasha's eyes.

In the middle of the churning pain, she curled her body up into a ball.

The man that was hugging her thought she was in agony and he was going to place her back on the bed, intending to find the doctor.

Before he could, however, she grabbed his hand tightly.

"I'm sorry, Sebby. It's my fault. I'd forgotten about it. I was the one who returned kindness with ingratitude. I've wronged you."

Closing her eyes, tears flowed down her cheeks uncontrollably. She lowered her head and kept on apologizing to him.

The man felt a blow to his heart.

Sebby?

It had been such a long time since he last heard someone calling him that.

Ever since the year when that despicable little girl ruined his life, he had never let anyone call him that name again.

He detested it to an extent that he would lose control whenever he heard it.

Yet now, she had called him that again.

She even said that she had forgotten about that incident.

Hesitating for a while, he lowered his head and gazed at her.

"You silly girl, that's not a big deal. The most important thing now is for you to recover fast."

His voice was hoarse as he spoke.

A moment later, the doctor finally came and injected Sasha with a painkiller. After a short while, Sasha slowly calmed down.

However, tears could still be seen glistening in the corner of her eyes.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 446

"Mr. Hayes. There's no need for you to worry. It's normal for her to experience this. Now that we've removed the blockage, blood has started to flow again. As such, when it flows through some remaining blockages, it will cause some pain."

"So?"

"So we need to proceed with the second operation as soon as possible."

The blond-haired doctor told him the final treatment plan.

Sebastian was out of words. One more operation meant more pain for Sasha. He feared that she would not be able to endure this lengthy process of recovery.

Staring at Sasha, who was lying in bed, Sebastian felt as though a thousand needles were stabbing through his heart. How he wished he could take her place through this journey of hell instead.

There's no need for her to apologize... After all, she had repaid me long ago with all the pain and struggles she had been through since she was eighteen.

Sebastian had set aside all his works as he was determined to stay by Sasha's side to help her through this.

Twenty days later, Sasha had overgone four operations. After endless torture, her eyes finally started to detect some light.

Sebastian was beyond delighted.

Yet, at the same time, a piece of bad news came from the company.

"Sebastian, Trevor betrayed us."

"What? Trevor?" Sebastian was utterly bewildered, for it seemed to him that anyone could turn their back on him but Trevor.

After all, the Rocke family was the one who cured him. Plus, Trevor had a long and significant relationship with Frederick.

Why would he betray us so suddenly?

"Roxanne tried to commit suicide. After you canceled the wedding, she locked herself up in her room. Not long after that, she went back to the nursing home in Sumanthova and consumed a lot of sleeping pills. If it wasn't for the housemaid who found out in time, she would have been dead."

Holding the phone to his ear, the news was a bolt out of the blue for him.

He was surprised that Roxanne would do such a thing.

And here I thought she is the happy-go-lucky type of girl that never really concerns herself with relationships. All she cared about were medicines and medical terms. So why would she commit suicide for such a thing?

Sebastian could not wrap his head around it.

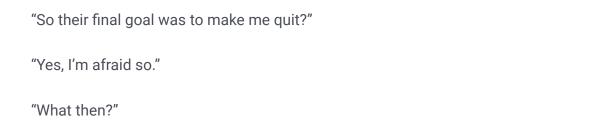
However, he dropped his concern for Roxanne shortly later, as he had a far more severe matter to deal with. Without a doubt, Trevor's betrayal would cause intensive damage to the company.

"How's the company holding up?"

"Dad is still trying to hide your situation. But the board of directors has spoken that they would not give in until you quit your position."

"Quit my position?"

Sebastian snickered as though he had heard an amusing joke.



"They'll choose a new president. And the one who has the most support right now is Robert..." Sabrina choked on her words.

Robert?

Sebastian felt even more amused upon hearing that name.

Who does he think he is? How dare he try to take my place?

Nonetheless, Sebastian knew that Robert was merely a puppet. He reckoned that the real culprit behind all these could only be the bastard child of the Hayes family—Solomon.

A dark expression loomed over Sebastian's face as he fell into deep thought. "I got it. Try to hang on for another two days. Sasha still has one operation left."

"More operation? How many has she done now? Is it not over yet?"

"Not yet. It's a critical period for her that concerns her eyes."

Sebastian merely gave a brief explanation, but his tone sounded guarded as though he no longer wanted to talk about this.

Sensing that, Sabrina had no choice but to comply as she hung up the phone.

After witnessing for a period, Sabrina had become aware of her brother's feelings toward Sasha. Indeed, a pair of eyes was far more important than all the temporary fuss in the company right now.

With that, Sabrina walked out of the office rigidly.

Meanwhile, Sebastian left the corridor after ending the call.

The next moment, he got a huge shock. "Why are you here?"

Never did he expect to see Sasha sitting in her wheelchair on the other end of the corridor.

This silly girl. When did she come? Did she hear what I said on the phone? Did she find out anything?

Sebastian's chest heaved up and down as he tried to suppress his panic. When Sabrina called and informed about the problems of the company, he barely even raised his brow. Yet now, his hands started sweating out of nervousness.

"I came out for some fresh air. Dr. Moore, what are you doing here? Where is this place?"

Her tone was meek, and it seemed like she had not noticed anything.

Only then did Sebastian let out a long sigh of relief.

"We're near the elevator. Why did you come out here alone? Where's the nurse?" He walked over to her slowly and grabbed the handle of her wheelchair.

So I've come this far.

Upon hearing her exact location, Sasha's face turned somewhat startled.

"I didn't expect that I've come all the way here. I thought I was still near my ward. Anna is a little occupied right now. Dr. Moore, could you push me back?"

"Sure."

Sebastian nodded and slowly pushed her back to her ward.