Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 447

Sebastian intended to leave right after sending Sasha back to her ward.

But as he was stepping out, Sasha suddenly called out to him. "Dr. Moore, could you pour me a glass of water? I'm a little thirsty."

Hesitating for a while, he eventually complied and walked over to the water machine.

During this period, Sebastian had been trying his best to keep his distance from her. Even though she had lost her sight, she was still a smart woman. He feared that she would find out the truth through some unattended details.

That was why he usually showed up when she was asleep.

Taking a glass of water, Sebastian did not pass it right to her but placed it on the small desk beside her instead.

"The water's by your side. Take your time."

"Okay. Thanks, Dr. Moore."

Sasha thanked him genuinely and grabbed the glass of water.

With that, Sebastian left.

Ten minutes later, Anna entered the ward. As she was changing the needle for Sasha, the latter questioned casually, "Anna, where's Dr. Moore from?"

"Lightspring. Why?"

Anna was fully focused on her job and she did not give much thought as she answered Sasha's question.

Lightspring? But we're not in Moranta. Why would a doctor from Lightspring come over here? How come a top city like that is not able to attract Dr. Moore?

Sasha fell into a deep thought.

However, she could not put much effort into thinking, as an operation was awaiting her that night.

"Ms. Wand, I'm giving you the shot that'll soften your blood vessel now. Hang on for a bit."

"Okay..."

Sasha's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that.

It was indeed a terrifying shot as it was the kind that was given to a woman who gave birth to a child by cesarean section. After taking the injection, one would feel needle-like pain as the vessels started to soften and expand.

Feeling the cold needle being injected into her arm, Sasha closed her eyes slowly.

Tonight is destined to be a difficult night.

At that instant, cold sweat began appearing on her forehead.

Around two hours later, her consciousness started to fade.

"It hurts..."

No one responded to her, but a pair of gentle hands carried her and adjusted her position. A moment later, that hand started rubbing her painful area gently.

"Is that better?"

The hoarse voice sounded somewhat familiar.

With a forehead that was beaded with cold sweat, all the color drained from her face as the pain hit her.

Nonetheless, she did feel some relief from her pain. "Yes, it's better now."

She leaned her face against the man's chest. There was nothing in her mind other than missing that familiar body scent. All she wanted to do at that moment was to hug that man.

Eventually, Sasha managed to collect herself.

She was unsure if it was the rubbing that had soothed her pain, or if she had gotten numb to it.

As she was being wheeled into the operating theater the following day, her mood was utterly peaceful.

Sebastian was standing from afar, witnessing the whole process. As the door of the operating theater closed, he started being on tenterhooks once again.

But this time, his attention on the operation was short lifted, as Sabrina called again.

"I can't hold on any longer. Trevor has exposed all of your medical histories. Now the whole Hayes Corporation is in chaos. If you don't come back, I'm afraid they'll not only re-elect a new president, but your whole life would also be over."

Sabrina sounded like she was on the verge of tears on the other line.

There was a sign of terror that had never appeared in her voice before. She would be on the brink of collapse if Sebastian was still reluctant to go back.

After all, no ordinary human could take on such massive escalation.

Hanging up the call, Sebastian kicked the chair in front of him in exasperation.

He must have a death wish!

Eventually, Sebastian left the hospital.

Three hours later, Sasha was wheeled out of the operating theater.

"Ms. Wand, you're awake?"

Anna, who was waiting for her outside, was somewhat shocked to see her awake.

Sasha couldn't be bothered to reply to her. The first thing she did after regaining her sight was to scan around the corridor.

"Where is he?"

"Who?"

"My husband..."

Back in Avenport, when Sebastian went back to his company, the situation had gotten worse than he expected.

As Trevor had exposed all of Sebastian's medical history, all the staff's expressions turned awkward and frightened when they saw the latter.

Why? Are they afraid that I'm crazy?

Nonetheless, Sebastian did not seem to be bothered at all.

He simply stepped into the elevator and headed toward the top floor.

A few minutes later, as he opened the door to his office, what welcomed him was a messy office table with a man sitting in his seat.

Not far from him, a petite woman was engaged in an intensive discussion with a group of older men.

What an interesting scene.

"Mr. Hayes, you're finally back..."

Luke, who had been tortured to his limit, burst into tears the moment he saw Sebastian.

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Sabrina turned her head around as well.

The moment she saw her brother, her eyes began brimming with tears. It was the first time Sebastian had ever seen her like this.

Sebastian stepped in without any trace of anger. He glanced at all the messy documents that were strewn across the floor before shifting his gaze toward the group of people.

"Why? Did you guys watch too much drama or something? Are you trying to re-enact a usurping scene?"

Upon hearing that, all the shareholders froze on their spot as a chill ran down their spines.

As usual, they were intimidated by Sebastian, as his aura was way too oppressive.

Robert, who was sitting in Sebastian's seat, was the only one who was not intimidated by Sebastian. He growled, "What nonsense are you spouting, Sebastian? Can't you see that we're in the middle of choosing a better leader for Hayes Corporation!"

"Really?" Sebastian shifted his gaze upon Robert. "By a better leader... do you mean you?"

His tone sounded utterly daunting.

Upon hearing that, Robert was rendered speechless while his face paled in shock.

Fortunately for him, one of the shareholders noticed his timid reaction and immediately stood up for him. "That's right. What's wrong with Robert? At least he's a normal person.

Instantly, the temperature in the office seemed to have dropped below freezing point.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and stared at those shareholders, his eyes filled with fury.

"Normal person? Are you saying that I'm not normal?"

No one dared to utter a response to him.

"Fine! As you wish, then!"

A second later, he pulled out a pistol from his pocket and pointed it right at Robert.

Everyone at the scene was stunned, including Robert.

However, it was too late for him to regret all this. Before he could react, a bullet pierced through his body.

Bang!

Fresh blood splashed out instantly.

Sitting in the seat he had dreamt of; it took a long while before Robert realized what had happened.

A moment later, he collapsed to the ground.

Ear-splitting screams rang out from the office. "Murder!"

All the shareholders ran out of the office, hugging their heads with both hands.

The president of Hayes Corporation had shot someone publicly in his office. If news of this got out, it would cause an uproar in the whole country.

The next moment, Sabrina regained her senses and rushed toward her brother. "Sebastian, are you out of your mind? Why did you shoot him? Are you trying to prove to them that you're really crazy?"

Sebastian shrugged his shoulder indifferently. "But I am crazy, ain't I?"

"You..."

Beyond exasperated, Sabrina almost gave him a slap in his face.

Fortunately, Luke was still in the room, and he noticed that Robert was panting weakly. He shouted uncontrollably in delight.

"He's alive! Ms. Sabrina, Robert's not dead!"

"What?"

Sabrina ran over to check on Robert.

Ten minutes later, a half-dead Robert was carried away to the hospital, leaving behind the messy office and the blood-stained chair.

"Mr. Hayes, are you alright?"

Karl's heart skipped a beat when he entered the office and witnessed the chaotic scene. Without hesitation, he instructed some staff to remove the chair that was covered in blood.

He knew that Sebastian detested the smell of the blood. He would get disgusted by it, and it would trigger his killing instinct.

But when Karl saw the latter wiping his hands slowly with a cloth, he let out a sigh of relief.

Sebastian seemed calmer than he expected.

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"I'm fine. How's Trevor?"

"The police had gone to investigate the Rocke family. If everything goes as planned, the news about Trevor spreading patient privacy for profit will be published in two hours, and he will face the charges by the court."

Karl briefed the latest development with a smile of satisfaction.

Back when Sasha first entered the Rocke family, Karl had noticed that Trevor was not a good person.

However, never did he expect that the latter would dare to play with fire.

He has clearly overestimated his own ability.

Sebastian was satisfied with the news as well.

"Alright, that's all for now. As for those bunch of shareholders, ask every one of them to sign the share transfer agreement. Tell them if they refuse to sign it, they won't be able to get a single penny."

"Yes, Mr. Hayes."

Without wasting any time, Karl stepped out of the office with a pile of agreements in his hand.

With that, the mutiny scheme of Hayes Corporation was ended by Sebastian's brutality.

In less than two hours, the news reached Solomon, who was in Prime Cloud Corporation. He stomped his feet in anger upon knowing that.

"What a bunch of trash! How did so many of you fail to handle one man?"

"Mr. George... he's just too ruthless. No one could have predicted his move. Usually, a normal person would fear to admit his mental illness. However, not only was he not afraid to admit it, but he even fired a gun at Robert."