Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 441

"So, why were you looking for me?"

"Dr. Moore, I would like to ask you something. You say that my illness can be treated by surgery. Can you explain to me about this treatment?"

Sasha did her best to sound polite, for she did not want to irk the doctor any more than she did.

Dr. Moore looked at her. "Well, I'll cut open your blood vessels and remove the clot inside it."

When Sasha heard this, she was disappointed.

She had already guessed that this was the method he would use.

However, it was not just one blood vessel of hers in the lumbar region that had lesions but many. There's no way he could open up every blood vessel in there...

Sasha became uninterested again. "Doctor Moore, are you kidding? My whole body is like this..."

"That's why we're doing the surgery that is endangering your life the most first. As long as we remove the blockage in the blood vessels that are more important, your body would be able to have a stable function and those other less seriously affected blood vessels will recover naturally."

The doctor with the hoarse voice interrupted her, stating his treatment plan in a flat tone.

Sasha fell silent.

She had never thought of that before.

Although she was a doctor, surgery had never been her forte. As such, she had never done much research in this area.

Does that mean I have a chance to live?

Sasha's heart that was filled with despair and disheartenment started beating with hope again.

In the following days, Sasha was very cooperative as she followed every instruction that was given by the nurse.

When she heard that taking the drugs that could soften her blood vessels could increase the success rate of her surgery, she endured its bitter taste and swallowed it.

Apart from that, the doctor told her that exercise would be good for her, as it would make her body strong and prevent mishaps that might occur during surgery due to physical weakness.

As such, she went to the garden daily to exercise.

However, it was not convenient for her because she was blind. Most of the time, a nurse accompanied her. If the nurse wasn't around, Sasha dared not leave the ward.

Nobody understood how terrifying the world was to someone who had lost their sight suddenly.

One day, the nurse had some other business to attend to, so she did not turn up.

"Hi, Wand, do you want to go out to exercise today?"

"Yeah, give me a minute."

Suddenly hearing the voice of a patient outside her ward inviting her, Sasha was overjoyed. Rolling her wheelchair, she groped her way out of the ward.

The fellow patient saw this and came over to help her out.

"Wand, how are you lately? I can see that you're looking healthier.

"Really?"

When the two were taking the elevator, the patient looked at her expression and suddenly teased her.

They lived at the same level and she was suffering from a blood condition as well. As such, they became quite close.

Sasha was naturally glad to hear that because being healthier meant one step closer to her surgery.

She worked harder that day during her exercise to the point that she almost collapsed.

"Hey!"

"Be careful!"

Before she could collapse, a pair of powerful arms caught her, preventing her from falling to the ground.

Sasha heard the usual hoarse voice and was just about to thank the doctor when a faint but distinct scent drifted into her nose.

Sasha was stunned for a moment.

"That's enough. There's no need to overdo your exercise in the future. Learn to stop when you are tired." Dr. Moore withdrew his hands and quickly found a nurse to help her.

Sasha was silent.

For a moment, a thought flashed across her mind but when she tried to put her finger on it, it was gone.

Am I going mad?

How could such a ridiculous thought come to my mind?

Sasha shook her head and told herself not to let her mind wander. Then, she asked the nurse to take her back to the ward.

After a week, she finally met all the necessary criteria and was ready for surgery.

"Ms. Wand, before the surgery begins, do you have any instructions?"

On that day, after the nurse had given Sasha her check-up, she asked if Sasha wanted anything before going into the operation theatre.

If I want anything?

Sasha fell silent for a moment.

She knew that what the nurse meant was that even though Dr. Moore's method was perfect, in practice, there had never been a case like hers. As such, nobody could be certain that she would be able to come out of surgery safely.

The nurse was trying to give Sasha a gentle reminder that anything could go wrong and that she should be prepared for the worse.

That night, Sasha could not sleep.

She wanted to meet those she missed, her children, her father, Uncle Jackson, Aunt Sharon, and... that man. I'll be satisfied even if I could only listen to their voices.

However, she dared not because she was afraid she would be discovered.

Besides, she was afraid that if she heard their voices, she would lose the courage to enter the operating theater.

Sasha tossed and turned for a long time on the hospital bed. It was almost dawn before she fell asleep.

She did not know that while she was tossing and turning, there was someone in the ward who was sitting at a small table not far from her bed.

In the pitch-black ward, even though his facial features could not be seen clearly, his eyes seemed to gleam as he watched her quietly. He did not miss any frown nor any sad sigh that came from her.

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 442

The next day, Sasha was brought into the operating theater.

In the quiet hospital corridor, Sebastian watched as the door to the operating theater shut its doors with a click. His hand trembled uncontrollably.

He felt chilly and uncomfortable as if something was gripping his heart tightly. Gripping onto the bench to support himself, he felt like he was suffocating.

What he was feeling was fear.

It came from deep inside him and he had no control over it.

Standing beside him, Sabrina quickly came over to her brother.

"Are you alright? Why don't you go back to the ward and rest for a while?"

"There's no need..."

His forehead was already beaded with sweat, but he still declined.

Seeing how obstinate he was, Sabrina did not force him but brought a cup of water for him instead.

After a while, Sebastian felt better, and they both sat down on the bench.

"How's everyone at home?"

"We're doing alright but I doubt we can hold on for long. Once Dad is forced to admit to the incident with Yancy, the board of directors would certainly not let him off easily," Sabrina said, frowning.

These days, albeit reluctantly, Sabrina had returned home to check on things. After all, her brother had made this request personally and she could not bring herself to refuse.

Sebastian scoffed at that.

"They won't let it go easily? Well, that's nothing new. They have never let anything go easily, after all."

Sabrina fell silent.

She knew that was exactly how their company was. After her father had taken a lesser position, the elder leaders of the company never respected nor acknowledged her or her brother taking the helm.

They felt that the siblings were too young. Besides, since the company was owned by shareholders, they felt that it was prosperous to let them act as though they own the place.

At the moment, however, the Hayes family was doing exactly that.

"So, what are your plans now?"

"I need you to continue keeping a close watch on things. If I'm not mistaken, something is about to happen in Jetroina. You must get someone to monitor that.

Sabrina simply listened on without commenting.

Although she was reluctant to do as told since she couldn't be bothered by what was happening to her family, she kept her peace after glancing at the closed door of the operating theater.

After three hours, the door finally opened.

"Doctor, how is she?" Sebastian leaped from the bench and rushed over to the bed.

The blonde-haired, blue-eyed doctor who was currently wheeling Sasha out was her actual attending physician.

The doctor looked at him with an expression of relief. "Mr. Hayes, I'm glad to inform you that our first surgery is a great success."

"That's wonderful!"

After hearing the good news, Sebastian was so excited that his figure trembled.

Only Heaven knows how happy he was at that moment.

Sabrina was quite happy, too. After everything they had gone through together, she no longer hated Sasha as she used to.

Soon after, Sasha was sent into the ward by the doctor.

"Mr. Hayes, Once the anesthesia wears out and the patient wakes up, she'll probably experience pain. Just monitor her and if there's any problem, inform the nurse immediately," instructed the doctor before leaving.

Hearing that, Sebastian's face turned pale. "Pain? How much pain are we talking about here? Is there a way to prevent it?"

Sebastian is being really overprotective...

Sabrina could not take it anymore. She left the hospital and was headed toward the hotel when Karl suddenly came to her.

"Ms. Sabrina, we just got news from Jetroina that Solomon has gone back to Xenhall. Should we continue to keep monitoring him?"

"What?"

Sabrina was stunned and her expression changed.

I can't believe Sebastian was actually right. That b*stard actually made a move.

Sabrina's expression darkened.

Nobody knew, but in the woman's heart, she only ever acknowledged and loved one brother—Sebastian.

Even though the brat had never been as obedient as he should have been and caused a lot of trouble for her, he was still the only brother for her.

It doesn't matter that they came from different mothers. She loved him.

Sabrina flew home.

Meanwhile, in the intensive care unit of the hospital, Sebastian heard the first wave of Sasha's moans of pain when night fell.

"Ahh..."

She was only semi-conscious but the pain was so severe that she cried out.

Sebastian was immediately wide awake. He rushed to her bedside and saw her whole body writhing in pain. He bent over and held her in his arms.

"It's alright. It'll be fine... you're alright..."

"Mmm..."

The pain persisted, coming in waves and making Sasha subconsciously grit her teeth in her unconscious state.

Sebastian couldn't bear to see her like that.

He did not hesitate to put his palm in between her teeth.

With nowhere to vent and tortured by pain, Sasha opened her mouth and bit down on his hand forcefully. Instantly, blood poured into her mouth.

Sebastian grunted dully.

Despite so, he continued to gaze at her without moving an inch.

After about ten minutes, the wave of pain finally subsided, and Sasha loosened her mouth.

Sebastian withdrew his hand that was dripping with blood.