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# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 790

Kira grimaced as she felt her entire being enveloped by fear.

“Stop... stop spouting nonsense!”

“Is it really nonsense?” Sabrina scoffed.

Finally, Sabrina didn't mince her words as she spoke into Kira's ear. “Deep down, I'm sure you know I'm telling the truth. Today, I'll let you off because I'm rushing for time. If this happens again, you should prepare to suffer the consequences for getting on my nerves!”

She left when she was done.

In truth, the entire city of Avenport was well aware of the dire consequences of offending Sabrina. In fact, she didn't mind building the same reputation in Jadeborough itself.

Sabrina returned to the third floor.

The release of endorphins after exercise in a person's body would help one relax and reduce the perception of pain.

Therefore, Sabrina arrived in Sebastian's room to find him asleep.

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“He is in good condition currently. Ever since his addiction caused the attacks, he has not been able to sleep so soundly. Hence, I hope that this trend can continue.”

“All right. I’ll do my best to help him.”

Sabrina’s mood was brightened up by the news.

After returning to her room, she took a shower and sprawled on her bed.

Sasha: Good morning, Sabrina.

Sasha: Sabrina, what are you up to? Are you busy?

Sasha: What are you doing? Why aren’t you replying to my messages?

Sabrina was perplexed by the final message. Hence, she sat up and typed: I was fighting with Devin.

Sasha: .....

Sasha was speechless and typed six dots in reply.

Sabrina was amused by Sasha’s response.

Sabrina: What’s wrong? Are you upset that I fought him?

Feeling anxious in Jetroina, Sasha finally replied: Can you be more serious? I want to know his condition.

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Sabrina must be doing this on purpose. She obviously knows that I'm worried about Sebastian and yet, she talks about something unrelated.

When Sabrina realized that Sasha was fuming, she provided the latest updates.

Sabrina: Well. He's doing fine. This morning, I accompanied him to exercise as the doctor advised that it would help him wean off his addiction.

Sasha: Mmm-hmm, and then?

Sabrina: After that, he felt very good and slept soundly. The doctor mentioned that it was the best sleep he had gotten since his addiction. Therefore, you can put your mind at ease.

Sabrina didn't forget to comfort Sasha in the end.

After reading Sabrina's message, Sasha's worry was indeed alleviated.

All that mattered to her was that Sebastian was making good progress.

"Nancy, I heard Haruto mention that you requested for your second operation?"

Just as they were chatting, Solomon entered the room.

Sasha put away her phone. "Yes, the faster I recover, the earlier I can go back."

Solomon grew anxious. "But, it has just been a few days since your first operation. The doctor has said that you should wait till the scars from your first operation to form before going for the second one. Or else, the risk of failure during the second operation will be high."

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Just as he finished, Sasha held his gaze and calmly replied, "Therefore, I need your help!"

Solomon was stunned.

What's with that look of hers? It seems to be filled with urgency and unshakeable determination.

Despite knowing the dangers that awaited her, Sasha was fearlessly ready to throw herself into the fire without any regard for her own safety. The intensity of her resolve pained Solomon's heart.

What has Sebastian done to deserve such devotion?

Finally, Solomon gradually closed his eyes before leaving the room.

Not long afterward, an internationally acclaimed plastic surgeon arrived at the hospital and joined in the operation theater.

Meanwhile, in an unnamed street in Terrandya, Willow was cleaning up the Jetroinian bar.

Beside her was a child sprawled across a table, scribbling on a piece of paper with her pencil.

"Vivi, what are you doing?"

Willow couldn't help but ask when she saw how serious Vivian looked.

As she continued to write, Vivian replied, "I'm writing a letter to Daddy. Daddy must be missing us now that we have left. That's why I'm writing him a letter."

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“Oh, I see.”

Intrigued by what Vivian had said, Willow walked over with her feather duster.

When she approached, she could see that Vivian was writing a letter. However, she couldn't recognize the scribbles at all.

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