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Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 1337

Chapter 1337 As Cruel As Always

Is this really Roxanne? I can't believe this...

Is this why she seemed to have disappeared from the surface of the earth for such a long time? That must be it; else she would have done something when I was at the Jadeson residence. I was wondering why such a dramatic and neurotic person would just sit aside and do nothing.

Thoughts ran through Sasha's mind as she looked at the sickly woman.

Beside her, Sebastian simply replied, "I see."

Sasha looked at him when she heard his crude answer.

Seriously? The old man just told us something tragic. Do you have to be so insensitive? Roxanne was hurt because of you.

Sasha was not the only one who was displeased. Trevor was equally upset about Sebastian's attitude.

"Is that it, Sebastian? You're not going to say anything else? Don't you know Roxanne is like this because of you? Shouldn't you at least be appreciative for all she did for you?"

"Let me set you straight. First, I didn't ask her to find a cure for me. Second, I have no idea what her motive was in doing so. God knows if she really wanted to save me or if she actually wanted to control me. Third, if appreciation or an apology is what you want, I can make compensations."

Sebastian was so blatantly honest with his remarks that even Sasha was dumbfounded.

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Trevor was fuming listening to him. His chest heaved as his grip tightened around the wheelchair handles. "Sebastian Hayes!"

He was so enraged he could not bring himself to speak any further, yet before Trevor could collect himself, Sebastian had already pulled Sasha and walked away.

Sasha was utterly speechless upon witnessing what just happened.

It was not until the two got back to the car and Sasha sat beside the driver's seat that she took a careful look at Sebastian. "Sebby... I think that was a little over the line."

"Over the line?" Sebastian scoffed. Turning toward her, he continued, "Don't you think this is just too coincidental? It's not like the park is small. We just spontaneously decided to spend some time outdoors and bam! We run into Trevor and Roxanne. What a small world, huh?"

Sasha blinked her eyes at him as a brief silence ensued.

"Well... That makes sense..."

It never occurred to her that running into Trevor and Roxanne was far too coincidental. She was too gripped by her emotion of meeting them again that she was not in the mental space to think through their encounter.

She wondered how Sebastian could always be so composed and cool. He's always been better than me at handling unexpected situations. I'll never be able to keep my calm in a situation like that.

Sebastian was starting the car, but he caught the glimpse of uneasiness in Sasha's eyes. "Don't worry. I'm here. I have my guard up against those two. I'll always be on the look out for them. I knew back then that they were up to no good, and I've never changed my mind since," he assured her as he drove on.

Sasha nodded without saying anything else.

Come to think of it, he's always been this cold to people other than his family. It's only with me that he talks nicely.

They dropped the matter. The journey continued in silence until they went back to the hospital. Sasha went back to her isolation room after that for her final treatment. Sebastian stood outside and waited throughout the course of treatment.

He even asked Karl to bring some of his men over.

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No one dared to question Sebastian if it was really necessary to mobilize so much people to stand watch here. After all, it was just a single patient going through her treatment.

The other patients in the hospital were scared off with just one glance at the men.

This went on for three whole days.

On the third day, Haruto went in to draw the unconscious Sasha's blood to check if her body had been generating new cells. It was not until he confirmed that everything went as expected that everyone could finally take a rest.

"Are you okay, Mr. Hayes?"

Karl quickly went to Sebastian's aid when he saw his boss sway on his feet and almost fall.

He must be exhausted. This has been too huge of a burden for him. Luckily everything is over now.

Karl proceeded to arrange a room for Sebastian to make sure he was sufficiently rested. Sebastian rested for a bit and felt better. After that, he took out his phone and got ready to contact their friends and family, telling them they would be returning home soon.

"Mr. Hayes, someone's here to see you."

Suddenly, a nurse pushed the door open and informed him.

Sebastian looked up from his chair and saw someone in a wheelchair coming in behind the nurse.

"You're still the same old, aren't you, Sebastian? You're still as cruel as ever."

It was the thin and fragile woman he saw that morning. Now that he took a good look at her, her deeply-sunken eyes were no longer blank and unfocused as in the park earlier.

She fixed her eyes on Sebastian, her tone mocking and cold.

Sebastian raised his brows in indifference.

"Then are you here just so you can witness for yourself my cruelty?"

"Life is so unfair! You're the reason why I'm in this state. I did it all to save you. When I heard that you were here, I asked my dad to bring me over just so I can see for myself if you'll show the slightest bit of sympathy for a person who gave up her whole life to save you."

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Roxanne looked at him with all severity.

She was there looking for an answer, yet a smirk curved Sebastian's lips when he heard her.

He had clearly told her last time that he felt nothing for her but resentment. Sparing her life was already benevolence on his part.

It was clear as day what his answer for her would be this time.

Roxanne could tell from his eyes what he wanted to say.

Her dry and chapped lips parted into a mocking laugh as she sat in her wheelchair.

She laughed so hard she started to tear up, as if she was hysterical.

When she started running out of breath, the nurse finally realized something was off. The latter quickly pushed Roxanne out to calm her down.

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