

# 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 undergone 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.

“So their final goal was to make me quit?”

“Yes, I'm afraid so.”

“What then?”

“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.