

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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