

Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 708

Once she had the angle of the patient's bed adjusted, she returned with a portable desk for the patient's convenience.

"Mr. Hayes, go ahead and finish your meal."

Once again, things got increasingly tense as he ignored her and the light refreshment she had gotten him.

After a few minutes of awkward silence, she glanced at the man and suggested, "M-Mr. Hayes, am I supposed to leave you alone? If you're irked by my presence, I'll leave at once!"

She thought his scrunched-up face had something to do with others' presence in the ward. Thus, she looked elsewhere and thought of leaving the man alone.

It was then a nurse showed up and asked, "Dr. West, where are you going? Aren't you going to feed Mr. Hayes his glass of milk?"

"H-Huh?" Sasha gaped at the nurse's question.

Have I just forgotten Sebastian can't consume the food without others' aid due to his injured hands? That's very silly of me!

Sasha stopped sulking and returned to his side, volunteering in a courteous manner, "Mr. Hayes, allow me to help you."

"Get out of my sight!"

"I'm so sorry for neglecting your needs, Mr. Hayes. I was afraid of startling you. Therefore, I have forgotten you're still heavily injured. Can you kindly forgive me for once?"

Sebastian's eyes flickered in awe when he caught a glimpse of the woman with an aggrieved smile.

Have I met her before this? What's with this sense of familiarity coming from her? No! It's impossible! There's no way I'm acquainted with such a horrendous woman!

He denied the thoughts he had in mind and continued looking elsewhere to avoid eye contact with the woman.

With that being said, he had finally stopped chasing her out of the ward and started opening up to her without him being aware.

“Thank you so much, Mr. Hayes! I’ll go get you a straw at once!” Sasha was thrilled. She soon returned with a straw and handed over the glass of milk to Sebastian.

She had long gotten used to bracing herself through similar situations. After all, she was the aggressive one back in the day when they were still at Avenport.

In the end, Sebastian finished the glass of milk and heard someone yelling the moment he had his eyes glued to the cakes on the portable desk.

“Sebastian, you’re finally awake! I’m just glad you’re doing fine!”

Out of nowhere, a middle-aged woman barged into the ward and rushed in the direction of the patient when she saw Sebastian having his meal.

Sasha sprang up from her seat and got in the way of the middle-aged woman to stop him.

Meanwhile, Sebastian, who was about to finish the cakes, wasn’t in the mood to finish his meal anymore.

“Can you please identify yourself?”

Jasmine was slightly irritated by the presence of the doctor getting in her way. Thus, she introduced herself with an arrogant look, “Me? I’m his aunt! Devin’s my son! I’m here to check on my nephew! His uncle is currently on his way too! He’ll be joining us in another few minutes!”

Devin’s mother?

Sasha secretly let out a sigh of relief, but she refused to move aside and turned around to take a peek at the patient on the bed.

She could see frustration written all over his face. It seemed as if he was about to go berserk and throw another tantrum soon.

Subsequently, Sasha urged the middle-aged woman in front of her, “I’m so sorry, Mrs. Jadeson. No one is allowed to visit the patient at the time being since he has just regained consciousness.”

“What do you mean we’re not allowed to visit him when he’s wide awake? It’s not like I’m here to pick on him!”

Jasmine couldn’t keep her emotions in check anymore—she tried to push Sasha away. However, the observant Sasha got ahead of Jasmine and dragged Sebastian’s so-called aunt out of the ward.

“How dare you drag me out the ward? Aren’t you aware of who I am?”

Sasha remarked in a callous tone, “I’m well aware of your identity, but I’m afraid I can’t allow you to interrupt the patient, Mrs. Jadeson.”

Jasmine was about to make a scene when Sasha turned around to lock the door of the ward in front of her.

Who the hell is this doctor? How dare she pick on me and chase me out of the ward? Is this the way those from the General Hospital treat the members of the Jadesons nowadays? Who the hell is she working for?

In an attempt to take things out on Sasha, Jasmine warned, “Just you wait! I’ll go get the person in charge of the hospital immediately!”

Sasha couldn’t care less, but Stephen was astonished when he saw his wife stomping her way out of Sebastian’s ward the moment he reached the floor.

He asked, “Where are you going? Aren’t you here to visit Sebastian?”

“Why don’t you go ahead and give it a try? We shall see if the doctor is going to get in your way or not! She has just chased me out of the ward! I’m currently on my way to the director’s office to figure out if something’s wrong with that doctor!” Jasmine continued reprimanding Sasha at the top of her lungs.

When Stephen saw Sasha staring at them from afar, he looked in her direction and asked, “Are you new around here?”

“Yes, I’m Dr. Wallen’s assistant.”

“Has Dr. Wallen not mentioned to you that the patient inside the ward is our nephew?”

“Actually, it was Dr. Wallen’s instruction to stop others from showing up in the ward. However, if Lieutenant Colonel Jadeson and Mrs. Jadeson insist on going in and aren’t afraid of the patient going berserk, please help yourselves into the ward.”

Sasha retrieved the keys and was about to unlock the door to the ward shortly after she finished her sentence.