# Returning from the Dead: His Secret Lover Chapter 726

Sasha pushed him back to his ward and found the book.

"Mr. Hayes, how come there isn't anyone in your room? Where are the doctor and nurses? How come they are not here? Your hand hasn't recovered yet."

After handing him the book, she looked around. When she noticed no one was around to care for him, she was worried.

Although she was heartbroken after being chased out, his personal safety was still her utmost importance.

Sebastian said nothing. After taking the book, he pushed himself to the side of the bed and looked as if he wanted to get onto the bed.

The moment Sasha saw that, she went over to assist him. "Do you want to get onto the bed? Let me help you."

Then, she stretched out and held his arm.

This was the most intimate contact they had. In the past, Sasha was required to don a protective suit and gloves before Sebastian allowed her to come into his room.

To Sasha's pleasant surprise, there was not much reaction from him.

He glanced at her for a while and stood up with her help.

"Mmm..."

"What? I'm sorry. Did I hurt you? Are you in pain?" Sasha got so scared when she heard a moan from him.

She immediately looked up at him, only to find a pair of cold and indifferent dark eyes staring back at her.

Sasha was stunned.

The aloof estrangement was apparent in those attractive inky eyes of his.

No one knew that once upon a time, those eyes looked at her with nothing but passion and love.

Sasha could not help but reach out and caress his eyebrows.

Sebastian was taken aback and swayed for a few seconds.

He caught a whiff of her scent all of a sudden.

It was not the fragrance of any perfume. Instead, it was a light, refreshing fruity scent. Her scent evoked a feeling of familiarity within him.

He was at a loss for thoughts.

"Sebby..."

Her slightly cool fingers were stroking his eyebrows.

He got a shock all of a sudden.

In an instant, he regained his consciousness.

"What are you doing?" Sebastian acted as if he was being stung by something, and he pushed Sasha away furiously.

She sure has guts! How dare she touch me like this?

Thump!

Since Sasha also got lost for that moment, she was caught off guard by his action. She hit the wheelchair and fell to the ground awkwardly.

"Ah!" she called out in pain.

However, Sebastian did not seem to hear her.

At that moment, he was completely absorbed in his anger and could not believe that he behaved in an inappropriate manner with a married woman. He hated her even more for doing what she did.

"So, is this why you are here?"

"What?"

Sasha got up and looked at him in a daze. "What do you mean?"

"You are here to seduce me! Macy, are all married women like you? When you see men, you can't help yourself but pounce on them? It was like this with Baylor White, and now with me as well. Aren't you disgusted with

yourself? Is your husband aware of your true colors?" Sebastian told her off irately.

Every single word of his was mean and vicious like a knife.

How can a man like him always say such malicious things?

Sasha finally understood, and her face turned pale. "What rubbish are you talking about? When did I seduce anybody? All I did just now was..."

She wanted very much to tell him the reason for her earlier behavior.

Being so deeply in love with him, it was understandable for her to act uncontrollably.

However, before she could finish her sentence, Sebastian added, "What? You can't explain yourself, can you? Why would Grayson hire you? Are all the other women in the world dead?"

Sasha was speechless.

Those harsh words hurt her so badly. Sitting right there on the floor, she felt her heart turning cold.

"Yes, they are all dead. Do you really want to know why Grayson hired me? That's because I'm having an affair with him. Why else would he hire a disgusting woman like me?"

After a pause, she continued, "Also, I am not interested in a sickly and temperamental man like you. Let me tell you something. Any other man is better than you!"

Sasha was so infuriated that she rebuked him.

The moment she stopped talking, a terrifying air engulfed the room. Sebastian looked like he was going to swallow her alive.

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"Get out!"

Sasha trembled and decided to leave.

As she was leaving, she said, "Sebastian, let me tell you again. I'm not interested in you. I would rather be with Baylor than be with you."

Bam!

Something hit the door.

The whole ward was shaken by the loud bang.

That son of a b\*tch! He deserves it!

Sasha ran to Ward 15. Baylor was still in there waiting for her. When he saw her running back, he was stunned. "Is everything all right?"

She pouted and said, "Ignore him. He's a crazy guy!"

Baylor smiled and said nothing.

Half an hour later, Baylor had his blood drawn. Sasha received a call from Grayson when she was pushing Baylor back to his room.

"Ms. Wand, what's going on? How did things become worse between you and your husband? He just called me and told me to fire you!"

For a long while, Sasha kept quiet. All she did was stand in one corner while holding the phone.

"Dr. Wallen, he thinks I have a motive for getting close to him."

"That's true," uttered Grayson.

Sasha was at a loss for words.

There was no way for her to explain herself.

In the end, Sasha told Grayson that it was better for her to keep away from Sebastian for the time being. She had no idea what sparked him off, and he lost his temper very easily.

His temper was more atrocious than before.

Grayson shrugged and said, "All right then. I will arrange for you to be transferred so that he won't be able to see you."

Sasha nodded. "Thank you, Dr. Wallen."

From that day on, she was being transferred to the internal medicine department.

However, when she got there, the first patient assigned to her was still Baylor.

"Aren't you in the surgical department? What are you doing here?"

"Oh, my illness doesn't really belong to any particular department. I just feel that you are a very responsible doctor, so when I heard that you have been transferred to the internal medicine department, I came here as well."

She could not believe that Baylor was so blatant.

Sasha felt embarrassed.

Just because he is the son of the president, he can do whatever he wants?

There was nothing Sasha could do, and he ended up under her care. Soon, two days went by.

"Mommy, are you going to the hospital again today?"

That morning, when Vivian saw Sasha packing her bag, she climbed up onto her lap.

She gave her daughter a hug and nodded. "Yes, I have to go to work."

Vivian stared at her with her huge eyes and asked, "How come you don't take care of Daddy? You have been taking care of another guy."

Sasha was taken aback. "How did you know that I haven't been taking care of Daddy? You didn't follow me to the hospital for the past two days. How did you find out about all these?"

Vivian was stumped.

Oh, sh\*t! I mustn't let the secret out.

It turned out that Matt and Ian had told her to place her mini surveillance device which she brought back from Miralaea on Sasha's white coat.

Vivian started to think fast of a way to get out of her predicament.

"Mr. Frost said so."

"Mr. Frost?" Sasha was surprised. "He told you that?"

"Yes. He said you are no longer taking care of Daddy and told me not to visit Daddy. Mommy, can I visit Daddy today? I miss him a lot."

Actually, Vivian was a smart girl. It was just that with Matt and Ian around, she never had to put in the effort to crack her head.

Sasha hesitated.

In truth, she had been disappointed and worried about Sebastian for the past two days since she had been transferred to the internal medicine department.

There had not been any news about Sebastian for the past two days.

After her transfer, he did not even ask about her. There were a few times when she phoned him or sneaked a peep at him. The ward he was in was eerily quiet. It felt as if he had no memories of her being there at all.

Well, what am I expecting? He has chased me away. Of course, he won't remember me.

What should I do now?

I can't let things go on like this, can I?

Sasha looked at her daughter, and at last, she gave in.

"All right. I'll take you to the hospital on one condition. When you see Daddy, can you please not tell him that I'm the one who brings you there?"

"Okay."

Vivian agreed.

After that, Sasha took her to the hospital.

When they arrived at the internal medicine department, Baylor got a shock when he saw the adorable Vivian.

"Dr. West, are you already married?"

"Yes, I am her daughter. My mommy is already married."

Vivian did not like her mother's new patient. She had heard from her brothers about how annoying Baylor was and that he took up much of Sasha's time.

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"Big Boy, please don't miss Mommy. She's got Daddy already. My daddy is much cooler and much more handsome than you."

Hearing that, Baylor displayed an awkward expression.

Fortunately, Sasha came in at that moment. She immediately covered the latter's mouth as she heard about what her daughter said. "I'm so sorry, Mr. White. Please forgive the kid's bluntness."

"It's fine..."

Baylor let out a smile, lying in his bed, while his eyes displayed a hint of disappointment.

Sasha brought her daughter out and returned after a while, holding the medical device Baylor needed to use daily.

"Where's the kid?"

"I've brought her to the doctor's duty room. Mr. White, I apologize for this. But today is the weekend, and the preschool is not open. So I have no choice but to bring her over here."

Sasha immediately explained her situation, fearing that Baylor might be displeased.

However, Baylor did not show any displeasure except for his slight disappointment.

Meanwhile, at the surgical ward, Sebastian was doing his checkup too. He was about to get discharged soon. These few days, the surgeon seemed to be working very diligently.

"Mr. Hayes, there's not much problem with your leg anymore. You can take off the bandages anytime. But I suggest you wait for two more days for your hand. What do you think?"

The surgeon had deliberately put on makeup today.

Even though she was already wearing a mask, she was forced to wear two layers of protective gear.

"Anything's fine."

Sebastian responded coldly without even lifting his head.

The surgeon was somewhat offended by his response.

Nonetheless, she did not dare to express her displeasure. After all, Sebastian had agreed to stay for a few more days. With that in mind, she felt better.

"Okay. Then, I'll extend your stay for two more days. By the way, do you still want to carry on with the treatment package that I arranged for you the last time?"

When Sebastian was about to open his mouth, he suddenly noticed a tiny figure emerging from the door.

"Uncle Sebastian, good morning. I'm here to visit you. Am I welcomed here?"

Vivian, who was wearing cute baby crocodile overalls, suddenly showed up. Sebastian's heart skipped a beat upon seeing her.

Why does she come here suddenly?

"Uncle Sebastian, are you not happy to see me? Do you still recognize me? I'm Vivi."

Vivian, standing at the door, felt a little sad as Sebastian seemed reluctant to open his mouth. At that moment, her eyes started brimming with tears.

Upon seeing that, Sebastian immediately said, "I'm glad you're here. Please come over."

Putting down the book in his hands, he responsively stretched out his arms.

Only then did Vivian let out a smile.

The next second, she ran joyously into her father's embrace.

"Uncle Sebastian..." Her sweet voice could melt anyone's heart.

The surgeon who was witnessing beside was stunned momentarily.

She was at a loss as she saw Sebastian treat this little girl with such warmth, contrasting with his previous cold attitude. Not to mention, Sebastian finally displayed a faint smile on his face.

Needless to say, she was utterly jealous.

Who the h\*ck is this little girl? How is she able to make him smile?

"How did you come here? Where's your mom?"

"Mommy is taking care of another patient. Uncle Sebastian, why doesn't Mommy take care of you? Let me tell you. Big Boy isn't treating Mommy nicely. He doesn't even allow me to stay in his ward."

After Vivian found a comfortable gesture in Sebastian's embrace, she began complaining.

Of course, someone was teaching her those words in her ears.

At that instant, a dark expression loomed over Sebastian's face.

"Your mom asked for it!"

"What?"

Vivian lifted her head instantly as she could not wrap her head around his response.

Why is it my mom's fault? We should blame Big Boy, shouldn't we?

Vivian's gaze was filled with utter puzzlement.

"Mr. Hayes, is her mother Macy, the previous doctor that was in charge of you?" The surgeon beside finally came to the realization.

Yet, both Sebastian and Vivian ignored her question.

With that, the surgeon was enraged with embarrassment.

"That's right, Vivian. Your mom's patient is the most difficult in this hospital. He has a lot of requests. A couple of doctors have been chased out by him."

"Really?"

Vivian who was only six was startled by that sentence.

If Mom got chased out too, what will happen to Dad? She won't be able to save Dad then.

Panicked, Vivian immediately climbed out of Sebastian's embrace. "Uncle Sebastian, I don't want Mommy to get complained. If she has to leave here, we won't have money to feed ourselves."

Vivian choked on her words as tears began welling up in her eyes.

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Sebastian's face darkened instantly.

That's preposterous. That won't ever happen to them.

At that moment, his heart was overwhelmed with utter wrath.

"Get lost from my sight!"

"What?" The surgeon was shocked and could not believe what she heard.

Sebastian narrowed his eyes and feigned a furious look toward her. With that, she nervously left the ward without any delay.

What a scary man.

After the surgeon left, Sebastian began comforting Vivian.

"Don't worry. Your mom will be fine."

"Are you sure?" Vivian stared at him skeptically.

Sebastian nodded with utter patience. "Yes, I won't let anything happen to her."

He merely wanted to ease her emotions.

Nevertheless, Vivian took his words seriously, and she was not worried about her mother anymore. Lying back into his embrace, they spent a long time together listening to music and reading.

It felt just like the old times.

When Sasha finished all her works and came here, Vivian had already dozed off.

Staring secretly from the window, Sasha saw Sebastian reading his book while patting Vivian's back gently with his other hand.

That was something he used to do a long time ago.

Some habits had gone so deep that they still stayed in one's mind even after changing one's personality.

At that instant, Sasha's eyes reddened. After collecting herself outside, she opened the door and entered the ward.

"Vivi... Mr. Hayes, my colleague didn't guard her well. So sorry for troubling you."

Sasha pretended to be breathing heavily and displayed a guilty look.

Sebastian was still cajoling the kid at that moment.

After seeing Sasha barged in suddenly, he responsively hugged Vivian tighter. "Please keep your voice down. Didn't you see she's sleeping?"

Sasha was rendered speechless by that.

She immediately covered her mouth with her hands, secretly elated. "I'm sorry..."

She really liked to see him like this, as this was the man she knew.

"Have you done solving your troubles?"

"...Yes." Sasha realized what he was asking and immediately nodded her head.

Sebastian let out a chuckle upon hearing her reply. "It looks like you enjoy serving others and humbling yourself here."

Sasha was dumbfounded by his statement.

He's provoking me again!

She had no intention to argue with him. After pondering for a while, she gave a genuine answer.

"I don't like it, but I have to do it for my family and my loved ones. Sometimes we need to make choices that we don't like, don't we?"

Upon saying that, she cast a firm gaze into Sebastian's eyes.

Sebastian was dumbstruck for a moment.

Obviously, he did not expect her to say such a thing in a composed manner.

Plus, he felt there was something different in her eyes.

Compared to before, she had become more courageous and passionate with her life. Eventually, Sebastian shifted his gaze away first.

"It's up to you then." There was a wave of slight anger in his tone.

Sasha was left speechless.

And before she could utter another word, someone showed up from outside.

"Dr. West, I've been looking for you. Could you please head back now? Mrs. White is here." A doctor rushed in and told Sasha nervously.

Mrs. White?

Sasha was stunned momentarily, unable to clear her thoughts. "Which Mrs. White? What does she have anything to do with me?"

The doctor stomped his feet in anxiousness. "How could you say that? She's Baylor's mother. I've no idea why she's here. But the last time she came, a few doctors and nurses were fired."

Sasha was at a loss for words.

Her heart fell with a thud while she turned and cast a glance at Sebastian.

She was slightly shocked as she noticed the latter was staring at her with a dark expression.

"Mr. Hayes... I'll excuse myself. Please look after my kid for a while more." Sasha had no time to further ponder about the situation. With that, she left abruptly with the doctor.

She would not be bothered if it was an ordinary patient.

After all, she got the director of the hospital, Grayson as her last resort.

But Baylor is the president's son. So his mother should be the First Lady. If she wants to go after me, I doubt Grayson will be able to stop that.

With that in mind, Sasha paced up her speed.

When she arrived at the internal medicine ward, she saw two men dressed in black guarding the door of the VIP ward.

She also noticed a female figure moving around inside the ward.

"Bay, listen to me. I've arranged the best doctor for you in Anglandur. You will do the operation soon after you go over there. Then, you'll be able to recover shortly."

"I'm not going."

Despite Elizabeth's diligent persuasion, Baylor still lay in his bed with an indifferent expression.

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Elizabeth stomped her feet anxiously upon seeing Baylor's attitude.

Right then, Sasha entered into the ward.

"Mrs. White... I'm the doctor in charge of Mr. White. I'm sorry I went out for a while to settle something," she explained to Elizabeth while panting heavily at the door.

But, Elizabeth did not show much interest toward her.

She only cast a cold glance and shifted her attention back to her son. "Bay, stop fooling around. This is your life we're talking about it. Please take it seriously."

After pondering for a while, Baylor suddenly shifted his gaze toward Sasha, who was still at the door.

"Fine, I'm willing to go under one condition. She has to go with me."

"What?"

Upon hearing that, Elizabeth was left in utter bewilderment. Not only her, but Sasha also widened her eyes, unable to believe what she heard.

Hold on. What's wrong with him? Why does he want to bring me to Anglandur with him? Is he out of his mind?

"Mr. White. Are you joking?"

"Nope, I'm not."

Right then, Baylor had forgotten about his annoyance for his mother, as he displayed a genuine smile toward Sasha. "Dr. West, I think you're a good doctor and that suits me well. If I'm going to Anglandur, I hope you can go with me."

Sasha went numb upon hearing that.

What a load of bullshit! Why should I follow him to Anglandur? I'm not here to treat him after all.

Sasha immediately rejected the suggestion. "No... I..."

"If that's so, then please start packing your luggage. I'll inform Grayson about this. And I'll arrange a car to pick you up this afternoon."

Before Sasha could say anything, Elizabeth interrupted and decided for her.

Sasha was stupefied at this.

What does this mean? Does she think she can control me just because she's the first lady?

"No, Mrs. White. I can't go to Anglandur with your son. I still have my priorities here..."

"Come and take her away!"

Once again, Elizabeth interrupted rudely and displayed her power.

As such, Sasha stared at her, open-mouthed.

As the two men outside were about to enter and seize her, a man in a wheelchair suddenly appeared.

"I dare you to touch her."

The man in the wheelchair sounded utterly casual, as though he was merely passing by, and decided to stick his nose into this.

Nevertheless, his voice tensed up the atmosphere outside and inside the ward—everyone froze on the spot for a long while.

It's him!

Elizabeth walked out, and her expression darkened as she saw the man. "It's you!"

Sebastian let out a smile. "That's right. It looks like Mrs. White knows who I am. Do you already know I'm in this hospital?"

Elizabeth was rendered speechless, as signs of wrath were visible on her elegant face.

Of course, she knew of him.

For people like her who surrounded themselves with power and status, surely they would try their best to know every person with power in order to secure their own status.

Hence, she would surely pay attention to the new grandson of the Jadesons.

Trying hard to suppress her rage, she acted calmly. "Then what is Mr. Jadeson doing over here? It looks like you are not happy that I bring this doctor with me."

"Of course."

Sebastian was indeed arrogant as he admitted to it right away.

At that instant, Elizabeth could no longer hold back her anger. "Why? Do you want to stop me from taking a doctor?"

"I wouldn't be less interested in that. But, she's different."

"What's so different about her?"

"She's my doctor."

"Your doctor?"

"Yes. She's mine!" Sebastian declared his dominance with a lazy attitude.

At that instant, tears began flowing down Sasha's chin.

She had been waiting too long for that particular sentence.

It felt like a century since she last heard him say that.

Yes. I'm yours. Not your doctor, but your wife! I'm your woman!

"How could you say that she's yours? She's a doctor of this hospital!"

"No, you're wrong about that. Grayson purposely found her for me, so she belonged to me initially. I was the one who pitied your son as he is dying, so I let him have her for a few days."

He uttered the meanest words with the calmest tone.

There was probably no one in this world that could say such a thing like him.

"You..."

Elizabeth was beyond exasperated.

"Mr. Jadeson, do you know who we are? How dare you try to kick a fuss here? Aren't you afraid it might bring consequences upon your family?"

"What consequences?"

Sebastian let out an indifferent smile. "Is it the consequence for disobeying you? Good. I want to see what consequence it will bring me for wanting to own this woman. Will the Jadesons continue to give in, or can we be our masters? I'm interested to find out!"

The whole ward fell into utter silence upon his controversial statement.

Everyone froze on the spot, as though the world had pressed a pause button.