

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 801

“Hello, Mommy, I’m Vivi!”

“Vivi!”

In Jetrouina, Sasha had not awoken for too long. She was just given permission to touch her mobile phone and was shocked when she suddenly saw the WhatsApp video call from the mobile phone screen. She thought she was mistaken.

Sebastian giving me a video call? That’s unthinkable!

When she finally overcame her excitement and accepted the call, she heard Vivian’s voice on the speaker.

“Yes, Mommy, are you better? I’m now with Daddy.”

The little girl happily greeted Mommy and when she spoke about Daddy, she cleverly glanced at the bed on which he was asleep, fearful of being discovered.

Sasha was speechless.

Of course she knew that the little girl was with Daddy.

You little imp! I haven’t even properly awoken after my surgery and you have already committed this mischievous act! I haven’t even smacked you on your buttocks yet!

Sasha contained her anger. “Aren’t you embarrassed to tell Mommy about this? Do you know how much time and effort your Uncle Solomon has spent to take care of it you while I’m here!”

“Mommy...”

Through the phone, the child could understand that her mommy was upset with her. Immediately, she put on a sad expression of feeling wronged.

At that moment, Solomon entered the room and he saw what had happened. He couldn’t help chiding Sasha, “She’s just a child. Just let it be.”

Sasha did not reply.

“All right, Mommy will not scold you. How are you doing there? Have you seen Daddy?” Sasha heeded Solomon’s advice and did not scold the little girl anymore.

Vivian cheered up quickly.

“Yes, I have. It was Aunt Sabrina who brought me here. Daddy was sick and he was yelling in the room. The doctors came just now. Mommy, is Daddy going to die?” Holding the mobile phone, the little child asked in a tearful voice, full of worry.

Hearing this, Sasha turned pale for a moment.

He would certainly live.

Yet, hearing the word suddenly from the child's lips, she was deeply saddened.

While suppressing the grief and worry within herself, Sasha consoled her daughter, "No, Daddy will be fine. If you spend more time with Daddy there, he will recover really quickly."

"Is that true?"

After hearing her Mommy's words, the little child finally believed that her Daddy will turn out fine.

Obediently, she nodded at the phone. "All right, then. I'll spend more time with Daddy. Mommy, I'm hanging up now, before Daddy wakes up."

The little child saw her Daddy move a little on the bed and she became very anxious.

However, when Sasha heard that Vivian was ending the call, she quickly stopped her. "Wait! Turn the camera toward Daddy and let me take a look at him."

Feeling a little awkward, she blushed as she made this request to her little daughter in the presence of another man in the room.

Solomon's gaze dimmed as he saw this scene.

Holding the phone, Vivian turned and pointed the camera directly onto Daddy who was lying there in bed.

Sebastian had obviously lost a lot of weight.

Sasha had worked hard fattening him up before leaving. However, only a few days had past and yet, she can see how much weight he had lost.

Besides that, he looked haggard as well.

It could only be attributed to the substance abuse his body had been subjected to.

Sasha's eyes turned red.

"We're done, now, sweetie. You may end the call. While you're here, you must obey Daddy and listen to Aunt Sabrina, too. Do you understand?"

"Mommy, I understand. You must hurry up and come home, too."

The little child made her request in reply.

With tears in her eyes, Sasha agreed.

She really wanted to go over soon. That was the reason why she had proceeded with the second surgery even before fully recovering from the first.

Sasha finally put down the phone.

Seeing this, Solomon spoke again, "What's going on? He... is it very bad over there?"

Sasha shook her head. "I don't know. Nonetheless, Sabrina told me before that this substance is a new invention. It's more difficult to rehabilitate than the previous types."

A new type of substance?

When Solomon heard this description, suddenly his thoughts went back to the past.

That was what his mother used to do.

It was evening at Oceanic Estate.

When Sebastian woke up, the sunlight had dimmed. At the horizon, the sunset had painted the clouds red. The moment he opened his eyes, the fading sunlight shone in, drenching his whole home in red.

Did I sleep for so long?

He frowned and then pulled off his blanket before getting up.

Thud!

Something at his side fell onto the floor when he got up.

He looked down and saw his own mobile phone.

When did this object get onto my bed?

He bent down and picked it up.