

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 803

Once she sent the message, Sasha began to wait anxiously.

At the same time, Haruto entered to change her bandages. Although Sasha had just regained the strength to leave the bed, he caught sight of Sasha standing in front of the ward's table with her eyes fixated intensely on her phone.

The sight left him stunned.

"Ms. Wand, what are you doing?" Haruto asked in a tone of disbelief.

"I'm waiting for a message," Sasha replied without turning around.

Haruto's eyes widened in shock. "Waiting for a message? Then why are you standing up? You should be waiting for it while lying in bed. If Mr. Akiyama sees you like this, he will berate you again."

Sasha remained silent.

After she shot a glance at the nagging Jetroinian doctor, Sasha finally made her way to the bed with her phone clutched in her grasps.

Unbeknownst to her, the man back at Oceanic Estate had tossed his phone into the drawer and left the room with a dark look loomed across his face.

Was my reaction out of line? Why did I get so worked up over two simple messages?

Moreover, he did not rejoice after she denied it. Instead, he lost his temper.

With a large scowl, Sebastian made his way downstairs.

"Mr. Hayes, a-are you hungry? Old Mr. Jadeson and the rest are waiting to eat with you. I-I'll go ahead and call them here right now," the housemaid stammered when she noticed the foul mood that hung over Sebastian. Immediately, she scurried off to call for Jonathan and the rest.

Ten minutes later, everyone had gathered in the dining room.

"Uncle Sebastian, you are finally awake. Are you feeling better? Let Vivi give you a check-up!" Vivian, who was carried into the dining room, leaped out of Aunt Sabrina's embrace and rushed towards Sebastian enthusiastically.

Despite Vivian's enthusiasm, Sebastian remained silent.

Due to the seething rage in his heart, he wasn't in the mood to entertain her.

Yet, when her chubby arms wrapped around his arm, and Sebastian caught a whiff of the scent of milk clinging to her skin. Immediately, he found his foul mood vanishing into thin air. "Where did you play at earlier? Look at your hands; they are all covered in dirt. Go and wash them right now!" he chided her.

“No!” Vivian pouted and said stubbornly, “Vivi wants to give Uncle Sebastian a check-up! Vivi needs to see if Uncle Sebastian is fine now.”

Like an octopus, she clambered up Sebastian’s legs and planted her grimy hands on his forehead.

Both Sebastian and Sabrina were too stunned to speak.

Even Jonathan, who was seated opposite, was taken aback by the scene that unfolded before his eyes. When did he become so patient? Wasn’t he the person who would throw a fit if he found stray hairs in his room when he first moved in? Not to mention, Sebastian suffers from mysophobia.

When Jonathan saw how Sebastian let Vivian touch him with her dirty hands, his eyes nearly popped out of his head.

After Vivian was finally satisfied, she left Sebastian alone and went to wash her hands.

Finally, Sabrina snapped out of her daze as she handed Sebastian a wet tissue. “Are you alright? Do you want to change into a fresh set of clothes or take a shower?”

After all, she was aware of her brother’s mysophobia.

Much to everyone’s surprise, Sebastian accepted the tissue and used it to wipe his hands. “I’m fine. Let’s eat,” he uttered calmly.

Hence, Sabrina sat down and enjoyed her meal.

As soon as she finished her meal, she noticed someone calling her. Immediately, Sabrina glanced at the screen and leaped up in shock when she spotted the caller.

Sabrina rushed out with her phone. “Are you sick? Are you mad that I spent too much time here?”

“Not at all. I have something urgent to ask you!” Sasha hurriedly explained when she caught wind of Sabrina’s panicked tone. “I got into an argument with your brother.”

“Huh? You got into an argument with him? Why did the two of you argue? Aren’t you currently in Jetroina?” Sabrina exclaimed.

Sasha let out a heavy sigh and explained the incident that had occurred in great detail. On the other hand, Sabrina listened intently as her jaw dropped in utter shock.

“Sha, you’ve always told me to be careful. How could you make such a big mistake?”

Sabrina’s words were like a heavy stone weighing down Sasha’s chest. It was getting increasingly difficult for Sasha to catch her breath. I didn’t do it on purpose!

Fortunately, Sabrina helped Sasha brainstorm for an idea after berating her. “When we were having lunch earlier, I didn’t notice anything weird about him,” Sabrina said.

“Really?” Immediately, Sasha’s mood brightened.

Sabrina nodded her head. "Yeah. Despite his OCD, he didn't scold Vivi when she climbed on him. That's why I think there's still hope to salvage your relationship," Sabrina explained over the phone.

Sasha felt as if a huge weight had been lifted off her shoulders. It seems like not all hope is lost.

After Sabrina ended her call with Sasha, she returned to the dining room. However, she approached Jonathan instead of Sebastian.

"Old Mr. Jadeson, the results of Sebastian's medical check-up were released today. The report stated that there are ingredients of the drug that is yet to be properly examined. Do you want to consult a pharmacist to check on it?" she asked.