

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 805

“Relax, he isn’t in critical condition yet. The situation will be under control the moment we find out which drug is affecting his lungs.”

“When can you find it?” Jonathan asked immediately.

Grayson could not form an immediate answer to Jonathan’s worried question.

After he mulled over the situation, Grayson finally decided to suggest the idea that Jonathan had mentioned a few days earlier.

“According to Sebastian’s condition, I suggest consulting Trevor and his daughter.”

“Trevor?” Jonathan’s eyes widened in disbelief. “Didn’t you advise me that it would be better to avoid any contact? You also mentioned that the pharmaceutical group he operates has several ties with foreign dignitaries. It would be wise not to get involved with him.”

Grayson nodded in agreement. “Yes, but there is no other choice. When it comes to pharmaceuticals, there is no one more capable in this country than the father-daughter duo.”

In truth, Grayson wanted to add that he initially disapproved because he thought of Sasha, who was currently undergoing a painful operation herself.

Grayson wanted to avoid putting any more strain on the married couple.

Finally, Jonathan relented and agreed to consult Trevor and Roxanne.

After Jonathan left, Grayson called Sasha immediately.

“Ms. Wand, should we send someone to bring Trevor and his daughter here? We can continue our research-”

“It’s alright.” Unexpectedly, Sasha interjected before Grayson could finish his sentence.

She stood in her ward as she cradled her bandage-wrapped cheek. As if in a daze, Sasha gazed off into the distance. Her lips were deathly pale, and there were tears in her bright eyes.

“I want you to bring them there this instant,” Sasha said.

“But-”

“Dr. Wallen, it’s all right. Nothing could be more important than his precious life. All I want is for him to live a healthy and normal life. It is my only wish,” Sasha replied in a firm tone. Despite her steady voice, she was close to bursting into tears.

What else could be more important than his life? If that woman can save his life, I wouldn’t mind if she moves into the Oceanic Estate or spends every single day by his side. I’m content with that.

With that, Sasha ended the call. For a long time, she remained rooted to the spot like a puppet with its strings cut as she gazed out the window.

She did not move from her spot until the nurse called her to the operating theater.

Macy texted Sebastian: Mr. Hayes, I heard that you are recovering soon. Congratulations on your quick recovery! Make sure you cherish your own life, all right?

After she sent the message, Sasha entered the operating theater.

On this day, it had almost been a month since they separated.

Oddly, a month didn't seem too long or short.

Finally, Sasha was at the last stage of her facial surgery. After she underwent the final procedure, she had to endure the healing process. It was akin to living in hell.

To ensure that her skin's metabolism level returned to its normal state, the doctors would repeatedly cut open the healed wounds on her face.

Next, they would inject a substance that would regenerate her skin. In Sasha's eyes, the entire process felt like she was living in a nightmare.

Fortunately, she began to recover after a month.

"Quick! Take a look at your face. Does it resemble the one you had in the past?" After Haruto removed her bandages, he grabbed a large mirror to show Sasha her reflection.

Solomon also dropped by to pay Sasha a visit.

When Solomon entered the ward, his gaze fell upon the woman seated under the bright sunlight. The woman's beauty took his breath away. She's finally back.

The woman now had delicate facial features, and her skin looked as smooth as silk. In fact, her skin looked better than before. Her large, dark eyes that resembled a pair of gleaming rhinestones remained as bright as ever. When Sasha turned, her alluring gaze caused his heart to skip a beat.

Yet, this wasn't the first time Solomon found himself in awe of Sasha's breathtaking beauty. He had always viewed her as a beautiful woman.

"Finally, you've fully recovered. You are free to go wherever you please now!" Haruto said and beamed after he admired Sasha's face.

Initially, Sasha was overwhelmed with joy. But as quick as it came, the happiness gleaming in her bright eyes dimmed.

I can go wherever I please? A month ago, I would be overjoyed to hear these words. Although the original recovery period was three months, I managed to shorten it to two months. All because I was determined to return...

When she thought of this, Sasha felt her heart clench in painful sorrow.

“Nancy?”

“All right, let’s pay Willow a visit,” Sasha replied with a reluctant grin to mask her sadness.

Although Solomon noticed her disappointment, he made no comment about it. He took her luggage and the duo exited the ward.

But just as they headed downstairs, a white Cayenne pulled up in front of the hospital entrance.

Soon after, a tall and handsome man emerged from the Cayenne. At the same time, a young girl, dressed in pink from head to toe, hopped out of the car with her small hand clutched in the man’s larger one.