

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 811

Sasha took care of Sebastian for the next few days, though he wasn't in any danger. He was just being feverish. Perhaps the drugs had broken his immunity down too much, and the cold in Jetraina knocked him out, so he was out for a while.

Sasha was brewing a bowl of medicine in the kitchen. When it was time to change towels, she told Vivian, "Vivi, can you get me another towel? Daddy will feel better that way."

"Okay!" Vivian promptly put her paper airplane down and wobbled toward her father. Changing towels was a piece of cake. She was a doctor's daughter, so she knew a lot of stuff.

Vivian went to the bed and took off the towel on Sebastian's forehead before going into the restroom. When she came out a few minutes later, she was holding a newly rinsed towel.

As Vivian put the wet towel back on Sebastian's head, he grunted. Vivian quickly told him, "Don't move, Daddy. This will help with the fever. You'll be fine in no time." She patted the towel.

Since she didn't twist the towel at all, water was flowing down from Sebastian's forehead. By the time Sasha came by, the whole pillow was getting wet.

God, this girl... Sasha quickly put the medicine aside and helped Sebastian up.

Sebastian grunted groggily, irritated that he was disturbed again.

Sasha immediately said, "Your pillow's wet, Mr. Hayes. I'll change it for you."

Suddenly, Sebastian's eyelashes started to flutter, and at long last, he opened his eyes to look at the woman who was holding him in her arms.

It was a soft embrace. Since she needed to change his pillows, she had to hold the back of his head to keep him from falling. Thanks to that, he was inches away from her chest.

Feeling that, Sebastian opened his eyes immediately. He could hear the sound of her heartbeats, and her chest felt really soft. He sobered up immediately.

"Oh, you're awake, Mr. Hayes." Sasha finally noticed him stirring in her arms, but she froze when she met his gaze. "D-Don't take this the wrong way. I'm just trying to change the pillow. That's why I'm holding you."

She reflexively put him back down after changing the pillow, her face flushed red. Well, that was awkward. Why did he suddenly wake up? She wouldn't have done what she did if she knew he would wake up.

Sasha stood there awkwardly, but fortunately, Sebastian did nothing but glance at her darkly after he was put back on the bed. "Why are you here?"

"Huh?" Sasha explained, "Mark called me. He said you're sick."

Mark? Why did he butt in? Sebastian was upset, but he said nothing. Instead, he tried to get up.

Sasha came to his help right away. "You're still feverish, so be careful. We don't want you falling down now."

Sebastian wanted her to go away since he wasn't that weak yet. Or so he thought.

When he tried to move, he could feel his strength failing him, and everything was spinning. D\*mmmit! He was getting more irritated with every passing second.

Since Sasha had been working as a doctor for years, she knew what he was thinking just by looking at him, and she told him gently, "Calm down. Finish this and your fever will go away in no time. You want to use the bathroom, right? I'll take you there."

Sebastian laughed mirthlessly. "This will make the fever go away? What? You think this is some fantasy novel where a pill can heal everything?"

"Well, we aren't in a fantasy novel, but you've used antibiotics too much, so western medicine won't do your fever any good. Eastern meds should work faster at this point," Sasha answered honestly. She then picked the bowl of medicine beside her and handed it to him.

Sebastian couldn't believe she wanted him to drink that stuff. Just a whiff of it was enough to make him balk. "Why do you always come up with this kind of weird stuff? I said I'm not taking it! Did you forget about that?"

He was unusually reluctant, and he seemed agitated, much to Sasha's confusion. Did he tell me something like that? No, I don't think so. I've never given him any prescriptions. I only did some acupuncture after I got here.

In the next moment, however, realization struck her, and her heart skipped a beat. "You mean you've taken similar meds before? And you think it's... hard to swallow?"

"I..." Sebastian still had a look of disgust on his face, but that question made him pause. He wanted to say something, but he couldn't remember anything, and that confused him.