

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 812

She's right, why am I overreacting? "Because it looks nasty."

"It doesn't. Hold on. I'll put some sugar in this." Delighted, Sasha trotted to the kitchen to get some sugar and poured it into the bowl in front of him.

Sebastian was rendered speechless by her action.

"All right, now it'll taste a whole lot better with sugar added in it. Finish it in one go and you won't feel a thing." She was trying to get him to finish the medicine.

Sebastian stared at her darkly. It was just like the time he took her with him right after she came back from Clear. He was paranoid, thinking she might try to poison him every chance she got.

"You're dead if this still tastes awful." He said the same thing he did back then.

Sasha smiled gently. "It won't. Trust me."

For your sake, I hope so. Finally, Sebastian started drinking the medicine, but he spat it out immediately. "D*mmit! You lied to me again!"

The medicine still tasted as awful as ever. The bitterness overpowered the sugar.

Despite getting yelled at, Sasha was shocked that he said the word 'again'. Indeed, this was the second time, but the first time she made the medicine was back when his memories were intact.

She started tearing up, but it was tears of joy. Sasha stared at him happily, much to his confusion.

Why is she crying? It's the truth. It's nasty. What? I can't say the truth now? His veins started popping, and his knuckles started turning white from gripping the bowl too tightly.

"I'm—"

Before she could even finish apologizing, Sebastian finished the rest of the medicine in one gulp and slammed the bowl on the cabinet.

Huh? He actually finish that? She thought he wouldn't finish it this time no matter what.

Sasha was petrified for a while before she went to pick the bowl up. "Mr. Hayes, do you need some water to wash it down?"

Sebastian was already lying back down, his eyes closed. "Scram," he spat.

Sasha opened her mouth, but she said nothing. Amused by his childish antics, she left like he told her to. Fine. I'll make myself scarce. But just because you're a good boy.

Right after she came into the kitchen, she texted Willow: Good news, Willow. He remembered a bit of his past!

Willow: Really? You might be hallucinating though. I know how much his condition is affecting you.

Oh, she doesn't believe me, huh? Sasha thought it was normal to be doubted. After all, nobody would believe it, not when Sebastian wasn't healing up even after so long. On top of that, what Sebastian had was multiple personality disorder instead of regular amnesia.

Nonetheless, it didn't take Sasha too long to come back with a confident reply.

Sasha: It's true. I made some meds for him, but he said he would never take it again before he even had a taste of it.

Willow had no idea how to reply to that.

Anyway, I added some sugar to get him to finish it, but that got him more agitated. He told me he won't fall for the same trick twice.

But here's the thing, Willow, I've only made this med twice for him. The first time was back when he forced me to treat his insomnia right after I came back from Clear. And this is the second time.

Sasha finally couldn't hold it in, and her tears fell on her phone's screen.

On the other hand, Willow was shocked to hear about something like that, and she finally believed Sasha. She replied: That's good then. Your luck is finally turning for the better.

Sasha replied with a simple 'yeah'.

She almost couldn't hold her excitement in.

Willow was also happy for her, but then she remembered something. She texted: Nancy, I think you should bring this up to the professor. See what he thinks about this. If he is regaining his memory, you should get the professor's opinion on your next step. That'll be better for Sebastian, don't you think?

Sasha: You're right. I can't believe I almost forgot about that. I'll call the professor now.

She wiped her tears away and texted the Jetroinian professor.

Sasha: Professor, it's Sasha. I need to tell you something. It's important.

She then told him everything about Sebastian's reaction.

Not long after the text was sent, the professor texted back: That's good news. It seems that his main personality is regaining control. Once the main personality's back in charge, his alter ego will cease to exist.