

## The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 851

Hence, it was customary for the Director of Internal Medicine to hand over the patient to Sasha.

She took a glance at the medical record and was surprised to see the familiar name.

“Baylor? Is he back?”

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

Stunned by her reaction, the director asked, “Do you know him?”

Sasha nodded. “Yes. I was his consulting doctor for two days when he was previously admitted for lung cancer.”

“I see. Then I guess you two need no further introductions. Great. You’re the best option for him.”

The director knew the patient was in excellent hands.

Speechless, she watched her superior leave. For a long time, she remained in a daze, holding the medical record.

Hold on. Didn’t Baylor transfer to the hospital in Moranta? Why is he back? Did his condition worsen?

Just then, his pale and smiling face came into her mind. Things weren’t exactly great when they parted ways the last time. Being a doctor, it was demoralizing to see the patient making zero progress after treatments.

Ten minutes later, Hazel came over. Like Sasha, she was also new to the hospital.

“Macy, the director says we’re in charge of Baylor, right?”

“Oh. Yes.” Sasha nodded right away and headed to the ward with her colleague.

“Macy, please be careful with this patient. He’s not an amiable man. I wouldn’t want you to get into trouble for rubbing him the wrong way.”

Since they used to be fellow interns, Haley thought it was best to remind her.

Are we talking about the same person? The Baylor Sasha remembered was the exact opposite.

“He doesn’t seem like a difficult person to me.”

“Are you serious? Haven’t you heard of what happened during his last admission? A couple of doctors were fired because he wasn’t satisfied with them. We can’t afford to piss him off.”

At that moment, Sasha was dumbfounded.

That doesn’t sound like the man I know. During the two days when I was his consulting doctor, Baylor would cheer me up whenever Sebastian picked on me. Maybe it’s just a rumor.

Sasha gave little thought to it as she entered the VIP ward with Hazel.

Twenty-four hours after the surgery, their patient was still unconscious when they came. Lying on the bed in the intensive care unit with tubes all over his body and an oxygen mask on his face, he looked peaceful.

"I heard that there's no cure for him. This time, the surgeon merely dealt with the internal bleeding. It's impossible to remove the cancerous growth without killing him," Hazel commented upon seeing Baylor's closed eyes.

The man looked dashing, even in his condition.

With that, Sasha let out a long sigh. The depressing outcome frustrated her.

The two doctors carefully recorded their patient's vital signs and data from various devices. Then Hazel left with the numbers while Sasha stayed behind.

The Whites were a prominent and influential family. At their insistence, a doctor was always monitoring Baylor in the intensive care unit until he regained consciousness.

Sasha sat in a chair by the window as she waited.

Meanwhile, at the elementary school, Vivian was arguing with her teacher over a Maths question.

"We're not supposed to solve it like this. My teacher says this isn't the proper way to learn. Your method works, but it's not the correct solution to the question!"

Angry tears brimmed in her eyes as she stood in front of the class, risking punishment from her teacher.

The Maths teacher had to teach her students by following the local educational system's textbook solution. Although simple subtraction was used, the question was also a test of the kids' mindset. They had to work out the number of ducklings left after a few were captured.

The concept was foreign to Vivian. When she and her brothers attended Empire Elementary, the best elementary school in Avenport managed by Hayes Corporation, the teachers used a more holistic approach to engage with the students.

Later, in Miralaea, they had the most professional and elite private tutors in the market.