

The Love That Never Really Dies Chapter 858

“Get out of here!”

Baylor snagged an object from his bedside table and threw it at Sasha. In the next second, a crash rang out.

If she hadn't dodged in time, it would've hit her.

Argh! He's taking this too far! Does he think he can simply insult someone just because he has a powerful family behind him?

Sasha was livid.

Without another word, she spun on her heels and stalked off as he wished.

Ten minutes later, the director headed toward her while she was in the on-call room. Seeing that, she calmly put down her name tag and stethoscope.

“Dr. West...”

Hazel, who knew about the incident, had kept Sasha company for the past ten minutes. Upset by the director's presence, she gave the latter a hug to offer her moral support.

In response, Sasha patted her to indicate that she was fine.

Baylor's tantrum didn't bother her. Even if she was terminated from the job, she could just ask Grayson to drive her back to Oceanic Estate later.

Finally, the director came into the on-call room

“Did the patient in Room 16 haul you over the coals earlier, Macy?”

Sasha got to her feet at once. “About that-”

“He came to me just now and asked me to convey his apologies to you. He said he was too impulsive and shouldn't have thrown a tantrum. Why don't you go and look in on him? I prescribed him some medicine this morning, but I haven't handed them in yet.”

After saying that, the man gave her a few medical reports and some prescriptions.

Sasha was entirely floored.

Beside her, Hazel likewise gaped at their superior with disbelief written all over her face.

Is this for real? The high and mighty heir of the White family has apologized? Are we hearing things?

Everyone in the room couldn't quite believe their ears.

"Macy, I think someone must have hit him pretty hard on the head. You will not be dismissed! That's great news!" Hazel surmised and congratulated Sasha after the director left.

Sasha, however, was caught between laughter and tears.

What's fantastic about being a rich heir? As doctors, we must be grateful when men like him admit their mistakes and thank our lucky stars when he doesn't demand for our dismissal.

She went back to the ward with the prescriptions.

Sure enough, the pale-faced Baylor averted his gaze in embarrassment when Sasha entered the room.

"The doctor has a new prescription for you. I'll check your blood pressure before you start the medicine."

Feigning nonchalance, Sasha went over to him and wrapped the blood pressure cuff around his arm.

Baylor pressed his lips into a thin line.

When she was done, he opened his eyes and stole a peek at her.

"Erm... the incident earlier... I'm sorry."

"Hmm?" Sasha, who was checking him over, lifted her head. "It's okay. You're a patient, so it's normal when you can't control your emotions. You don't have to take it to heart," she comforted gently.

Truth be told, the fury within her had dissipated when she saw his guilt and self-reproach earlier.

He's just a patient. There's no need to take offense at him.

After she had checked him over and ascertained that everything was fine, she left to hand the prescriptions in.

"I wanted you to buy me food because I didn't want them to come here. All my life, I've been living according to their wishes. Now that my life is coming to an end, I refuse to depend on them."

Sasha, who was about to leave, stopped short in her tracks.

As a doctor, she had seen death too many times that she could face it calmly.

However, it was different to hear it from Baylor. She couldn't quite bring herself to leave.

After all, he was in his prime.

"How could you be so pessimistic? There'll be more delicious food for you in the future. How about this? When you're cleared to eat solid foods, tell me what you want to eat, and I'll buy it for you."

"Really?"

His eyes instantly lit up from the promise.

“Of course. Don’t worry. I’ll buy it personally for you this time. However, you’ve got to be cooperative and stay on the treatment plan,” she coaxed her patient like a child.

He was only in his early twenties, several years younger than her.

Finally, exuberance infused Baylor.

In the following days, he stopped throwing tantrums and cooperated with the hospital’s treatment plan docilely. That made Sasha’s job easier too.

Meanwhile, Vivian behaved particularly well recently. Contrary to her persisting reluctance to attend school, the little girl got up earlier to wake Sasha so her mother could send her to school.

Vivian would run into the school happily as though she was a changed person.

Hmm? Could it be that this daughter of mine has had a personality change? Is she also aiming to be a top scorer now?

Unbridled joy flooded Sasha, and she couldn’t help wanting to share it with someone.